KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS | ガンスミスキャッツ | DARK HORSE MANGA™ | Volume 3

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 3 EDITION

園田健一

Vol. 3

Presented by

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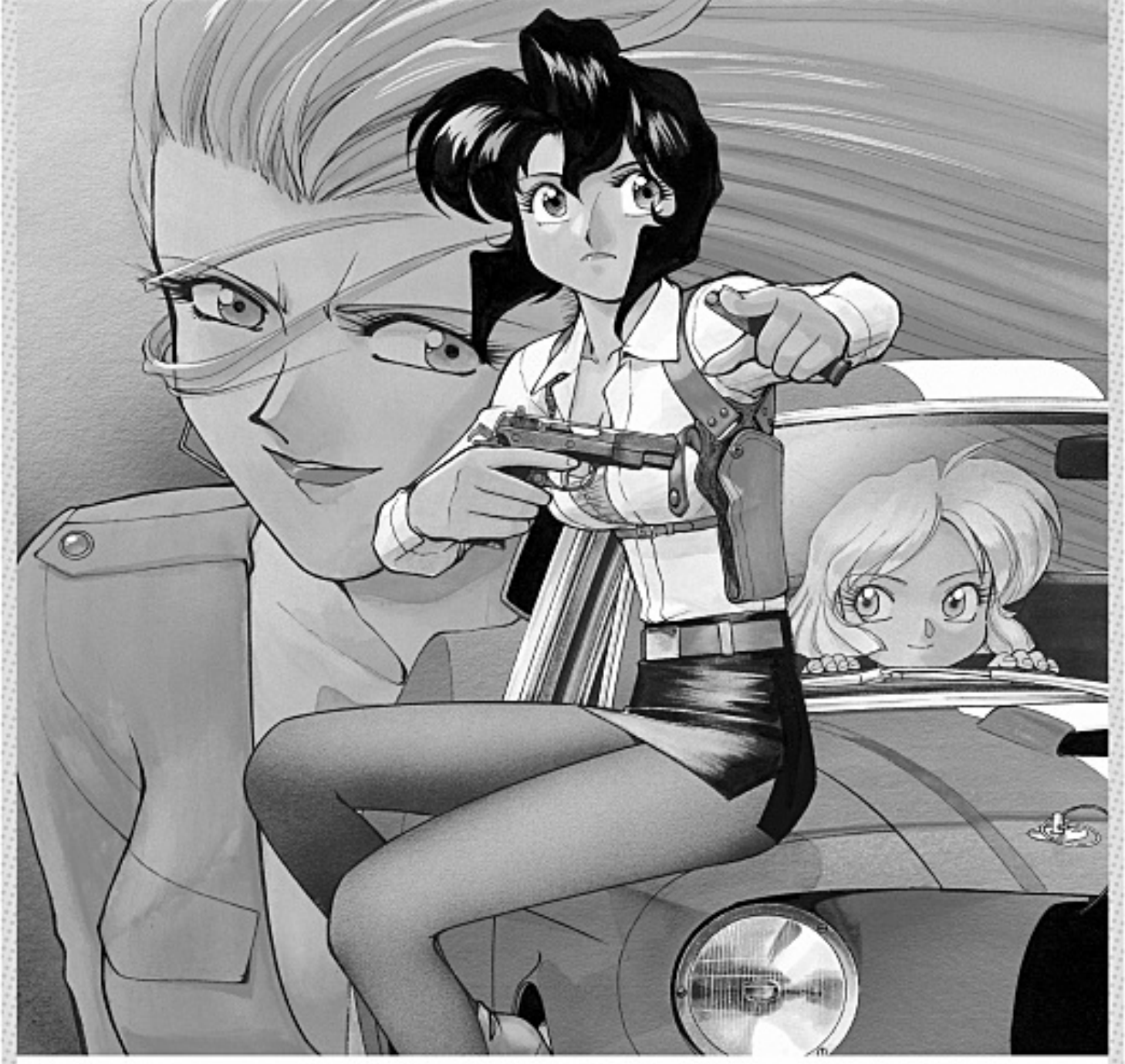
STUDIO CUTIE



RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 3 EDITION

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REVISED EDITION 3

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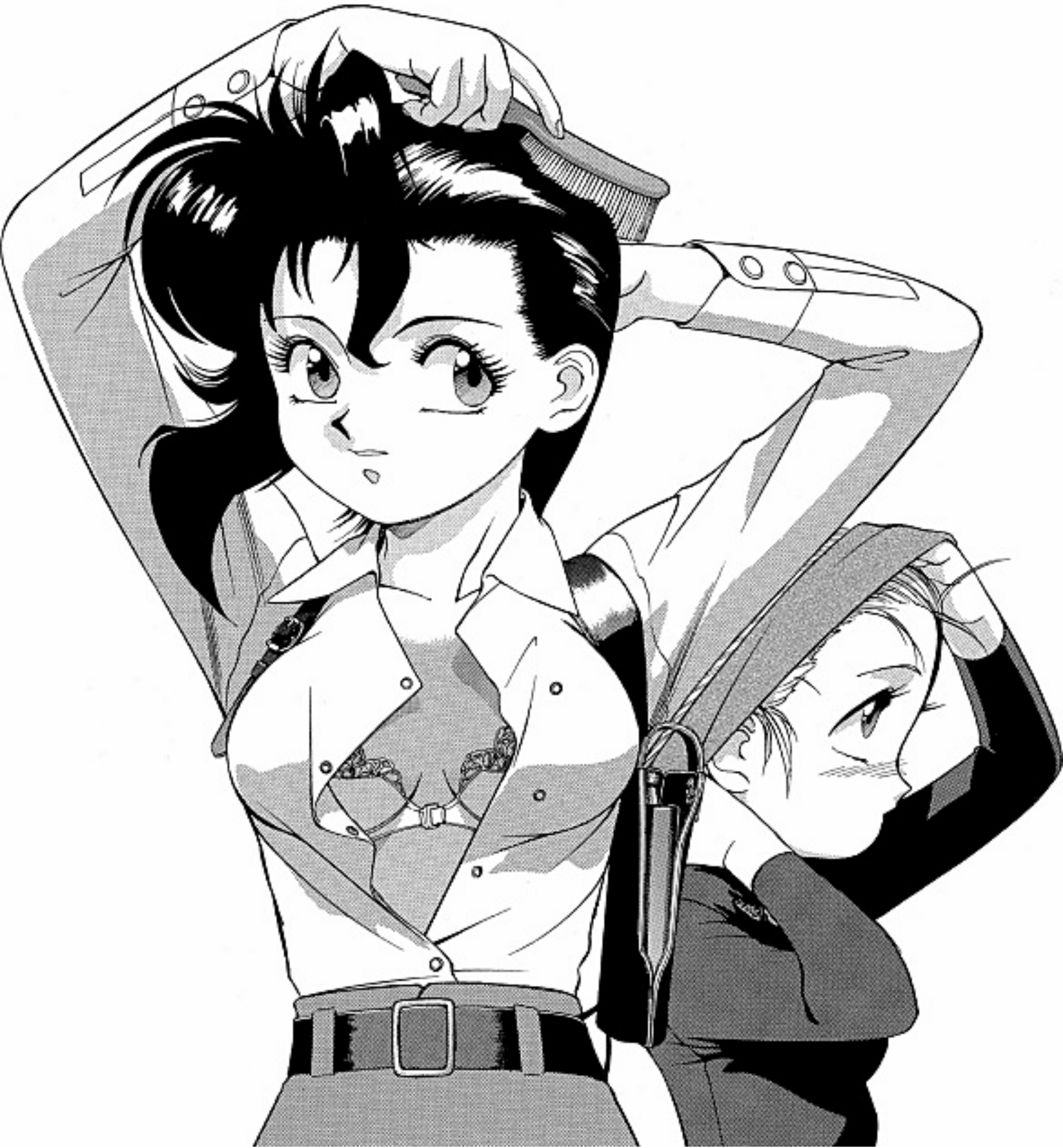
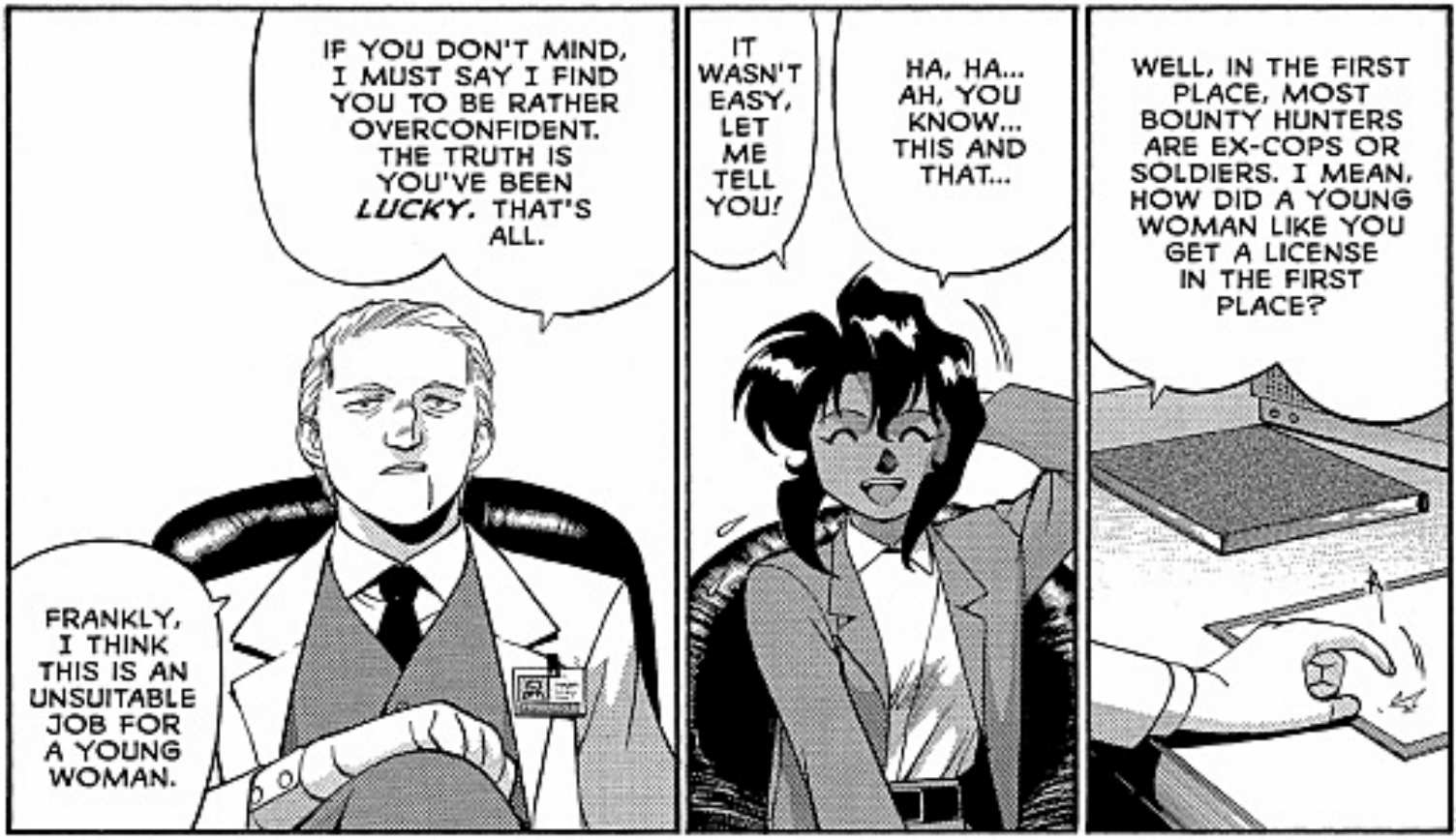
CHAPTER35
ROLLING BEAN



IT'S TRICKY STUFF, THIS KERASINE...
IT'S SO NEW WE DON'T HAVE GOOD DATA ON SYMPTOMS, PLUS IT'S SUCH A POTENT HALLUCI-NOGEN....
AND YOU HAD MULTIPLE SHOTS IN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, RIGHT?
EH ...?!
WE'D BETTER GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE TIME.
BUT IT'S BEEN TWO WHOLE WEEKS!
THERE'S STILL THE RISK OF FLASHBACKS.
COLD MEDICINE OR EVEN CAFFEINE COULD TRIGGER A RELAPSE.
SO, BASICALLY, I CAN'T IN GOOD CONSCIENCE SIGN THESE PAPERS YET.
I CAN'T VERY WELL LET SOMEONE WHO MIGHT HAVE A PSYCHOTIC SNAP WALK AROUND WITH A GUN.
YEAH... I SEE.
LOOK-- WHAT IF YOU TOOK THIS OP-PORTUNITY TO JUST GIVE UP BOUNTY HUNTING?

HUH ...?


IF YOU DON'T MIND, I MUST SAY I FIND YOU TO BE RATHER OVERCONFIDENT. THE TRUTH IS YOU'VE BEEN *LUCKY.* THAT'S ALL.
FRANKLY, I THINK THIS IS AN UNSUITABLE JOB FOR A YOUNG WOMAN.
IT WASN'T EASY, LET ME TELL YOU!
HA, HA... AH, YOU KNOW... THIS AND THAT...
WELL, IN THE FIRST PLACE, MOST BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE EX-COPS OR SOLDIERS. I MEAN, HOW DID A YOUNG WOMAN LIKE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

THANKS *SO MUCH* FOR THE WARN-ING!
SLAM!
I GET THE POINT!
GTAK
I...
AFTER ALL, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE YOU WON'T REPEAT THIS KIND OF--

FOR-GET IT.
PSHH...
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET THEM BACK. YOU'VE JUST GOT TO BE PREPARED TO COOL YOUR JETS FOR A MONTH OR SO, THAT'S ALL.
IT'S NOT JUST MY BOUNTY HUNTING LICENSE. IT'S MY LICENSE TO CARRY, MY LICENSE TO RUN A GUN SHOP...
BUT, ROY!
WITHOUT AN OKAY FROM THE DOCTOR, I CAN'T LIFT THE FREEZE ON YOUR LICENSE.
AND "BAMBI EYES" WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD EITHER, RALLY.
CELL PHONE!
DON'T TELL ME...
BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW RIGHT NOW IS...WHAT'S THAT BULGE IN YOUR JACKET?

HEY, RALLY ...?!
WELL, I FEEL SORTA NAKED WITHOUT MY HOLSTER.
YOU'RE SOME-THING ELSE, KID...
NOT LIKE YOU, RALLY!
SMAK
I HEARD YOU HAD SOME PERP IN YOUR SIGHTS, BARREL RIGHT UP HER NOSE EVEN, AND SHE STILL GOT AWAY!!
KATE! DON'T--
I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE PSYCHO ON US, GIRL!
AND I WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY BLOWN AWAY WHEN I HEARD YOU'D SHOT AT ROY!

WERE YOU BORN STUPID ?!
GOSH, WAS IT SOME-THING I SAID?
SLAM!
CHANK
...BECAUSE OF THAT GOD DAMN MISTER BIG JAW!
THIS STUFF HAPPENED... ALL OF IT...
Budweiser
Marlboro
OLYMPIA BEER
SO... NO WORK FOR A MONTH OR SO?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MAY ?!
THANKS TO HIM, MY REP'S IN THE GUTTER AND MY LIFE'S IN A MESS!
I'VE GOTTA DO SOME-THING ABOUT IT OR I AM GONNA GO NUTS!!

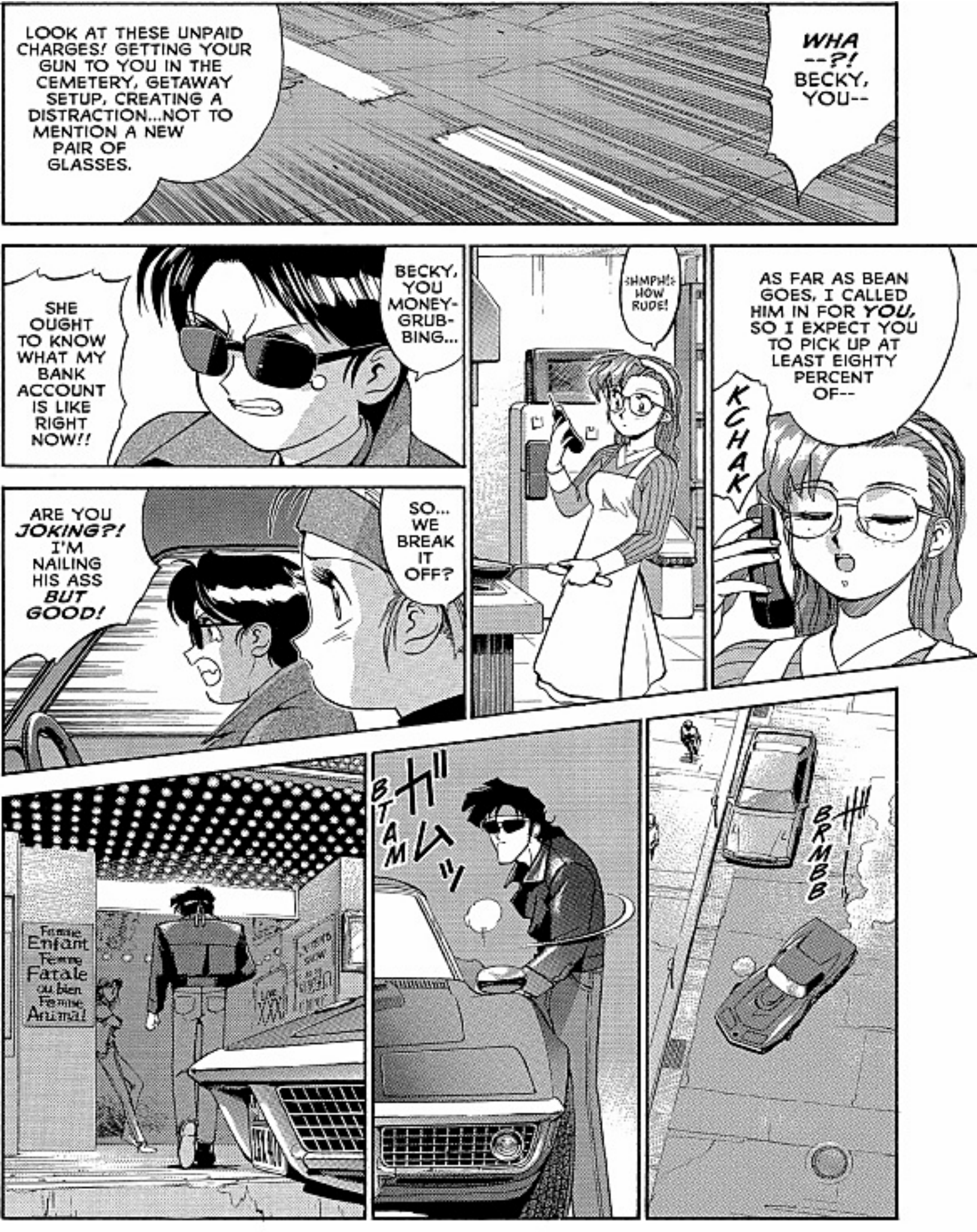
KOTATSU
HERE YOU GO, RAL! ♪
MAY... DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE A BIT LACKING IN ENTREPRE-NEURIAL SPIRIT LATELY?
THAT MEANS I CAN STAY OVER AT KEN'S PLACE UNTIL THE END OF THE MONTH!
OH, GOODY! ♡
YOU'RE MY ONLY FRIEND ...!
WELL, UM...
F-FAYE...
IT'S ON ME, DEAR.
NOW YOU CHEER UP, OKAY?
BUT... I DIDN'T ORDER--
...CAN I BORROW YOUR COBRA FOR TODAY AND TOMOR-ROW?
...SINCE YOU MENTION IT...

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE, YOU KNOW, YOU'LL BE CHASING ANYONE OR NOTHING, NOW THAT THEY YANKED YOUR LICENSE FOR LETTING THAT KILLER GET AWAY...
YOU CAN USE MY MINI INSTEAD.
MY NEW BOYFRIEND, HE'S LIKE, A CAR FREAK AND STUFF, HUH?
NEVER HEARD OF HIM.
"BEAN BANDIT" ...?
BEAN BANDIT *INTERFERED,* SEE? THE BEST GETAWAY DRIVER IN CHICAGO...
IT...IT WAS *NOT* LIKE THAT. I DID *NOT* LET HER... "GET AWAY."
RALLY! EYES FRONT !!
WELL, HE'S OUT THERE, *SOMEWHERE!* THAT LOUSY, GOOD FOR NOTHING, *MAGGOT-INFESTED HEAP OF GARBAGE !!!*

N-NO... BUT I MIGHT HAVE SOME MOUSSE AND SOME FOUNDATION...
MAY! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR DISGUISE KIT?!
BEAN?!
YEAH, BUT HE KNOWS OUR FACES AND MY COBRA, SO...!
BSU ばっ
YOU GONNA CHASE HIM?!
OKAY, FAYE! I'LL TRADE YOU!
CHING
WHSSH
KCHAK
...'CAUSE IT'S PAY-BACK TIME!
FWAP ばっ
BEAN! YOU MAY AS WELL JUST GIVE UP...

BRMBB
VRMM
BTAM
ZIP 101
FOOM
ZU
KCHNK
OKAY, WE'RE OFF!
BRMBB
BRAPP

GET BECKY ON THE LINE, WILL YA?
LOOK WHO'S TALKING.
RALLY, YOUR HAIR LOOKS *WEIRD.*
THIS IS *FAYE'S* CAR, RALLY! *REMEMBER?!*
WELL, IF IT GETS REALLY DICEY, I'VE GOT THE USUAL RIFLE AND SHOTGUN IN THE TRUNK.
124C41
BEEP B-♪ BEEP ♫
YOU KNOW, I WONDER IF THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA. I MEAN, WE'RE COMPLETELY UNARMED.
HERE SHE IS.
OKAY, OKAY.
THIS ISN'T A *REAL* JOB, REMEMBER.
RALLY...IF THINGS LOOK BAD, PROMISE ME YOU'LL CUT AND RUN, OKAY?
HEH, HEH... OOPS.
YOU'VE KIND OF MAXED OUT YOUR CREDIT WITH ME, VINCENT.
HOLD IT! THIS ISN'T *"PRO BONO* BECKY" HERE, Y'KNOW.
WE NEED BACKUP, PRONTO! I'M ON THE TAIL OF A CAR, LICENSE PLATE NUM--
HEY THERE, RALLY... WHAT'S UP?


LOOK AT THESE UNPAID CHARGES! GETTING YOUR GUN TO YOU IN THE CEMETERY, GETAWAY SETUP, CREATING A DISTRACTION...NOT TO MENTION A NEW PAIR OF GLASSES.
WHA --?! BECKY, YOU--
SHE OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT MY BANK ACCOUNT IS LIKE RIGHT NOW!!
BECKY, YOU MONEY-GRUB-BING...
SHMPH!: HOW RUDE!
AS FAR AS BEAN GOES, I CALLED HIM IN FOR YOU, SO I EXPECT YOU TO PICK UP AT LEAST EIGHTY PERCENT OF--
KCHAK
ARE YOU JOKING?! I'M NAILING HIS ASS BUT GOOD!
SO... WE BREAK IT OFF?
Femme Enfant Femme Fatale ou bien Femme Animal!
BTAMM
BRMBB

HOT LEG
GIRLS ON STAGE
MARTHE STORCH
PENNY ZUBER
CHAK
HMM... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS.
HEY...

YEAH. YOU'RE BEAN, HUH?
YOU GLASS ...?
HAVE A SEAT, PAL.
A MEASLY MILLION WORTH OF POWDER...? SHIT, BARELY WORTH THE TROUBLE THESE DAYS.
...CONSID-ERING THE SIZE OF THIS DEAL.
PICKED A NICE JOINT FOR THE MEET...
GET LOST!
HEY, BABE! HOW'S ABOUDA L'IL DRINKIE?

NOW THEN, HOW CAN I... HMM...
IT'S HIM!
HUH? YES, BUT...
IS THAT ORDER FOR THOSE TWO GUYS BY THE WALL?
YES?
'SCUSE ME? MISS?
I'VE GOT A LITTLE FAVOR TO ASK...
SORRY FOR THE DELAY, BOYS!
ゴトン
KTAK
...?

BYE-BYE!
SSK
HOLD IT!
KCHIK
THIS ONE'S ON ME, OKAY?
UH-OH!
YOUR TIP.
Y... YES?
HOT LEGS
SO, BEAN.
SSTP

WHAT'S THE SCORE?
WHAD-DAYA THINK ...??
YOU EXPECT ME TO CHECK THE GOODS WHEN I PICK THEM UP?
...AND THE OTHER TWENTY-FIVE ON DELIVERY.
TWENTY-FIVE GRAND UP FRONT...
THMP
THERE'LL BE ONE OF MY MEN PRESENT WHEN THEY LOAD YOU UP. IT'S COOL.
I'M A CARRIER. I CARRY. THAT'S ALL.
MAYBE IT'S JUST A "MEASLY MILLION IN POWDER," BUT IT'S NOT MY JOB TO CHECK THAT IT'S GOOD.
I'VE SENT THE OTHER HALF TO MY MAN ON SITE.
THERE'S HALF OF A GREEN-BACK IN THIS ENVELOPE.

JUST A WARNING... I'M HARD ON BROKEN PROMISES.
YEAH, WELL, THE FEEL-ING'S MUTUAL.
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.
OKAY. SOUNDS GOOD.
JUST ON THE OFF-CHANCE I WAS TAILED.
OVER THERE ON THE RIGHT. WHY?
BY THE WAY, GLASS... THIS JOINT GOT A BACK DOOR?
MY UNI-FORM !!
TOILET
HEY?! HEY, WAIT!
WHAM
I'LL ROLL AFTER I'VE SCOPED OUT THE STREET. SEE YA, PAL.
AND YOUR CAR?
HOTELEGS
EXIT
SORRY! I'LL GIVE YOU THE REST BACK LATER!
FWAP

SHIT!
FWAM
?!
TANG
SKRASH
SKRASH
EXIT
OUTTA THE WAY, GEEZER!
WHDD
TWITCH

H-HEY?! WHAT THE F--?! LEMME GO!!
FWMP
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "GEEZER"...?
WHAMM
YA FRIG-GIN BRAT!!
SCREW YOU, DUDE!
DRUGS, HUH.
WHAT YOU GOT, KID?
HIS ASS IS MINE!
HOLD THAT THIEVIN' LITTLE RAT BASTARD FOR ME!

HAND IT OVER, KID.
OR I'LL BREAK YOU LIKE A STICK.
YEEK!
HEY!
SHUT UP.
FWHTT
SHKK
KRANG
HUH?! HEY!!
YOU DUMPED MY SHIT!
SHAKK
YOU FRIG-GIN--!!
GONNA CUT YOU, MAN!
HUH ...?
RUN ON HOME.
ポン
FAP

WHSSH
AIEE!
WHAM
FVOOP
KRANGG
FWHDD
KTAK
DON'T MOVE!

THAT WAS YOU IN THAT BLONDE WIG? GIMME MY TIP BACK.
I SAID DON'T MOVE!
I HEARD YOUR LITTLE CHAT IN THAT STRIP JOINT.
AIN'T THIS A SURPRISE. IT WAS YOU IN THE MINI, EH?
...THEN WHY'D YOU JUST AGREE TO DO A DRUG RUN?!
IF YOU'RE THE KIND OF GUY WHO DUMPS A COUPLE HUNDRED BUCKS' WORTH OF DRUGS-- NOT TO MENTION AN ENTIRE DEALER-- DOWN THE SEWER...
YOU KNOW, BEAN... YOU'RE GETTING HARDER AND HARDER FOR ME TO UNDER-STAND.
NO!! I WANT YOU TO DROP THE JOB! GO BACK IN THERE AND GIVE THAT GUY BACK HIS ADVANCE!
IF I TURNED HIM DOWN, SOMEONE ELSE WOULD'VE DONE IT. IF IT'S ALL THE SAME ANYWAY, I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THE MONEY MYSELF.
すいぼっ
FWIPP
!
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A GUN.
YOU THINK YOU SCARE ME? I'M NOT THAT DUMB.

YOU KEEP ME FROM MAKING THIS RUN, *WITHOUT* THE HELP OF YOUR COP FRIENDS...
BUT IF YOU'RE THAT PISSED OFF ABOUT IT, LET'S DEAL.
BUT SCREW UP, AND YOU KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY DAMN BUSINESS... *FOR GOOD!*
...YOU PULL THAT OFF, AND I NEVER RUN DRUGS AGAIN, OKAY?

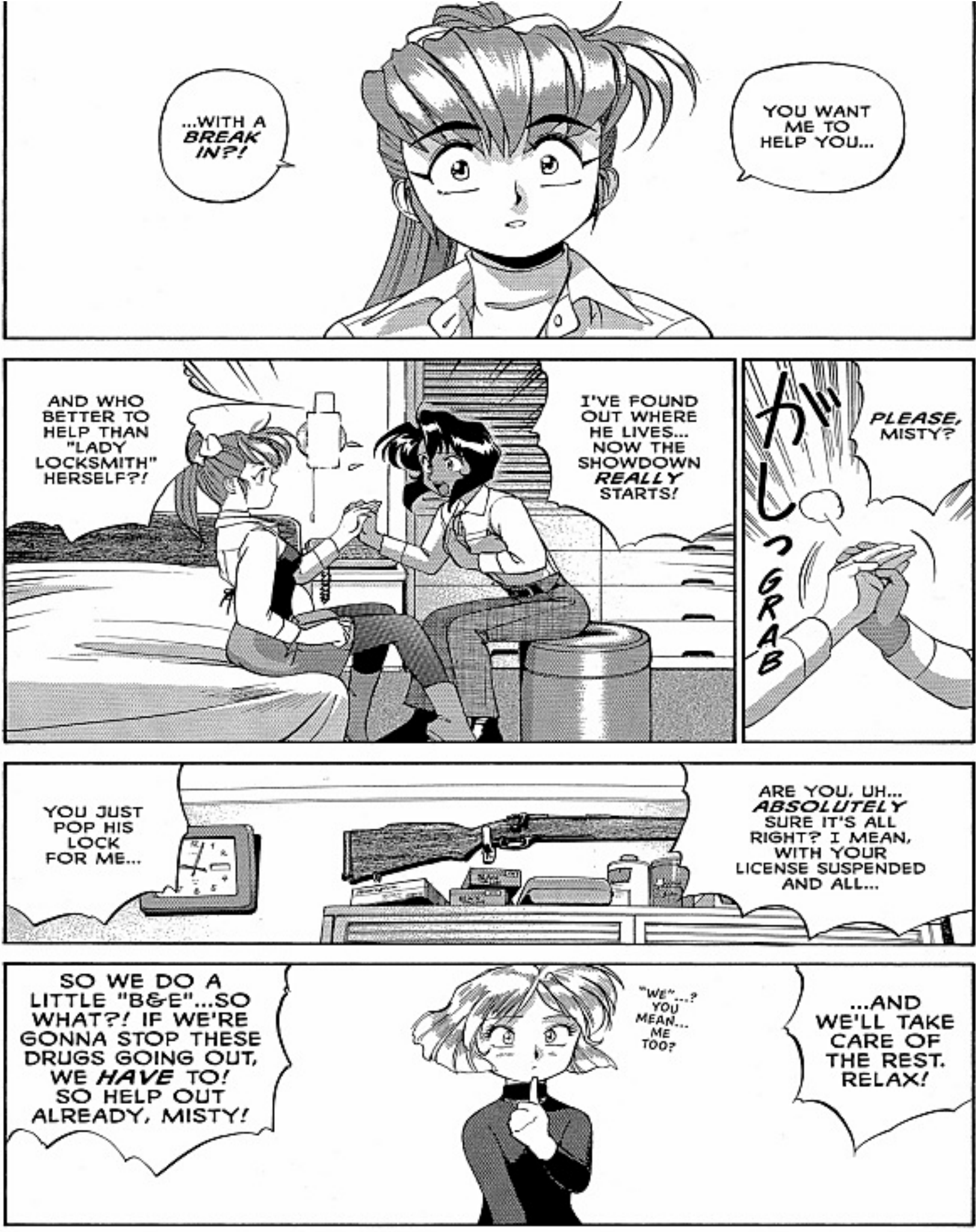
CHAPTER 35 / END

CHAPTER 36
SLEEPER

PSHHT
FORGET IT, BEAN!! I'M NOT GOING FOR THAT DEAL!!
IF YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT LAW AND JUSTICE, THEN LEAVE IT TO THE COPS. JUST BUTT OUT, GIRL.
HELL, EVEN I KNOW THEY YANKED YOUR LICENSE.
BUT IF YOU'RE SO HOT ON CATCHING ME THAT YOU'LL BREAK THE LAW, THEN YOU SURE AS HELL DON'T NEED THE COPS AROUND.
FSSSHHH
I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TELL YOU NOT TO USE YOUR GUNS. BUT STOP HIDING BEHIND THE LAW WHENEVER IT SUITS YOU, AND IGNORING WHEN IT DON'T!
KCHAK
IF IT'S A SHOWDOWN YOU WANT, THEN AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE LEAVING FROM AND WHEN!
-ZZZKK-
HEY, THAT'S HALF THE FIGHT, BABE.
SLAM

YOU'RE GONNA CHASE AFTER HIM RIGHT NOW...?
WIN 308
MAY! GRAB THE JACK-- WE'VE GOTTA CHANGE THE TIRE!
VRMBBB
THERE'S NO RUSH, RALLY...I PUT A TRACER ON HIS CAR.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?! HURRY!
YOU DID...?
HE'S NOT GONNA FIND ANYTHING SCANNING FOR TEN SECONDS!
PULSE TRANS-MISSION. A SHORT BURST EVERY TEN MINUTES.
BUT I SAW HIM CHECK IT FOR SIGNALS AND COME UP CLEAN!

HEY!
SMAK
SHOULD'A KNOWN! YOU GO, GIRL-FRIEND!
LOOKS GOOD ON YOU!
OOPS...
GIVE 'EM BACK! THEY BELONG TO THE CLUB!
HMM ...?


...WITH A BREAK IN?!
YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU...
AND WHO BETTER TO HELP THAN "LADY LOCKSMITH" HERSELF?!
I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE HE LIVES... NOW THE SHOWDOWN REALLY STARTS!
PLEASE, MISTY?
GRAB
YOU JUST POP HIS LOCK FOR ME...
ARE YOU, UH... ABSOLUTELY SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT? I MEAN, WITH YOUR LICENSE SUSPENDED AND ALL...
SO WE DO A LITTLE "B&E"...SO WHAT?! IF WE'RE GONNA STOP THESE DRUGS GOING OUT, WE HAVE TO! SO HELP OUT ALREADY, MISTY!
"WE"...? YOU MEAN... ME TOO?
...AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST. RELAX!

CAN'T PUT HIM DOWN UNLESS YOU BLOW HIM AWAY FROM THE NECK UP!
NO KIDDING! HE'S LIKE A GORILLA IN A FLAK JACKET!
I THOUGHT BEAN WAS, LIKE, THIS MONSTER EVEN BULLETS CAN'T STOP!
YOU SAID "SHOWDOWN"... YOU'RE NOT GONNA TRY TO FIGHT THIS GUY, ARE YOU?!
IT'S A BREAK IN, NOT A SHOOT OUT!
YOUR LICENSE'S FROZEN, YOU DON'T HAVE A WARRANT... AND YOU'RE GONNA KILL HIM...
IF I'M GONNA WIN WITHOUT THINGS GETTING MESSY, I'VE GOT TO GET INTO HIS PLACE.
WHAT I MEANT BY A "SHOWDOWN" WAS TO SEE IF I CAN STOP HIS DELIVERY OR NOT.
WHY? WHAT DO YOU NEED TO RIP OFF?

"...HALF OF A CERTAIN DOLLAR BILL!"
"THERE'S ONE THING BEAN REALLY NEEDS TO SCORE THE DOPE...
SKREEK
"BUT I THINK HE'S A GUY WHO KEEPS HIS WORD."
GCHUNK
"WELL, IF HE DOESN'T, AT LEAST I CAN TELL THE COPS ABOUT HIS HIDEOUT.
"HEY, HE'S A TOP-NOTCH DRIVER...I JUST DON'T WANT HIM RUNNING DRUGS, Y'KNOW?
"IT'S WEIRD, RAL'. YOU'RE ENEMIES, BUT YOU TALK LIKE YOU KINDA TRUST HIM."
"YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN... BELIEVE ME."
KREEE
KUHAK
"JUST NOT DRUGS!!"
"BUT...SAY YOU DO WIN. IS BEAN REALLY GOING TO KEEP HIS PROMISE?"
BRUPPP

DUST EVERYWHERE, AND NOTHING EXCEPT THESE *MONSTER* FOOTPRINTS. WOW... SIZE FIFTEEN, YOU FIGURE? YOU THINK IT'S JUST HIM LIVING IN THIS HUGE PLACE?
SHIT!
BA
KRAK
THE WHOLE GROUND FLOOR IS A PARKING LOT, SO THAT MEANS THE LIVING SPACE IS UPSTAIRS...
RALLY, *WAIT!* !
THERE'S AN *IR* SENSOR IN THAT CRACK IN THE WALL... DON'T TRIP IT, OKAY?
YEP... THOUGHT SO.
-FSSSHH-

OKAY. BUT DO IT QUICK.
THE RIGHT WAY TO DO THIS IS TO MIKE THE DOOR AND WATCH THINGS FOR A WHILE, MAKE SURE NOBODY'S THERE...
THE ONLY PRINTS GO TO THIS ROOM.
!
...!
...AND IF HE DID, IT MIGHT MEAN HE'S IN HIS GARAGE--SO HE COULD BE ON HIS WAY UP ANY SECOND NOW!
THE ONLY WAY HE COULD FIND IT IS IF HE SEARCHED THE CAR...
KLIK
RALLY! BAD NEWS! THE TRACER SIGNAL QUIT!
SKREEK
O-OKAY!
MISTY! OPEN THE DOOR, NOW!

CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
CHIK
FWA
CHAK
FLIK
FLIK
GMPH
SNIK
SNIK
SNIK
SNIK

KCHAK
PHEW!!
GMPH
ZZZZIP
SNIK SNIK
FMPH
FWAP

WE BETTER TOSS THE PLACE BEFORE HE GETS OUT.
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN THE SHOWER, NOW...
SHAAAA
NEARLY GOT BUSTED...
THANK GOD THEY WERE AUTO-LOCKS.
KCHAK
MAKE SURE WE HAVE A CLEAN ESCAPE ROUTE OUTTA HERE, DON'T GET CARELESS, AND DON'T LEAVE A MESS.
DON'T FORGET-- HALF A DOLLAR BILL. THAT'S ALL WE'RE AFTER.
YOU THINK IT'S IN THE JACKET HE WAS WEARING?
SHKK
KCHAK
IT WAS JUST LAST NIGHT. HE MAY HAVE LEFT IT HERE JUST THE WAY HE GOT IT.
THEY GAVE IT TO HIM IN AN ENVELOPE, ALONG WITH FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.
SHKK
...I'M SURE HE WAS WEARING THIS JACKET.
LEMME SEE... LAST NIGHT...
KCHAK

KCHAK
NOT HERE...?
Bud
HOLY SHIT... YOU CALL THAT A *SHOWER?* YOU WEREN'T EVEN IN THERE TEN MINUTES!
SUAM

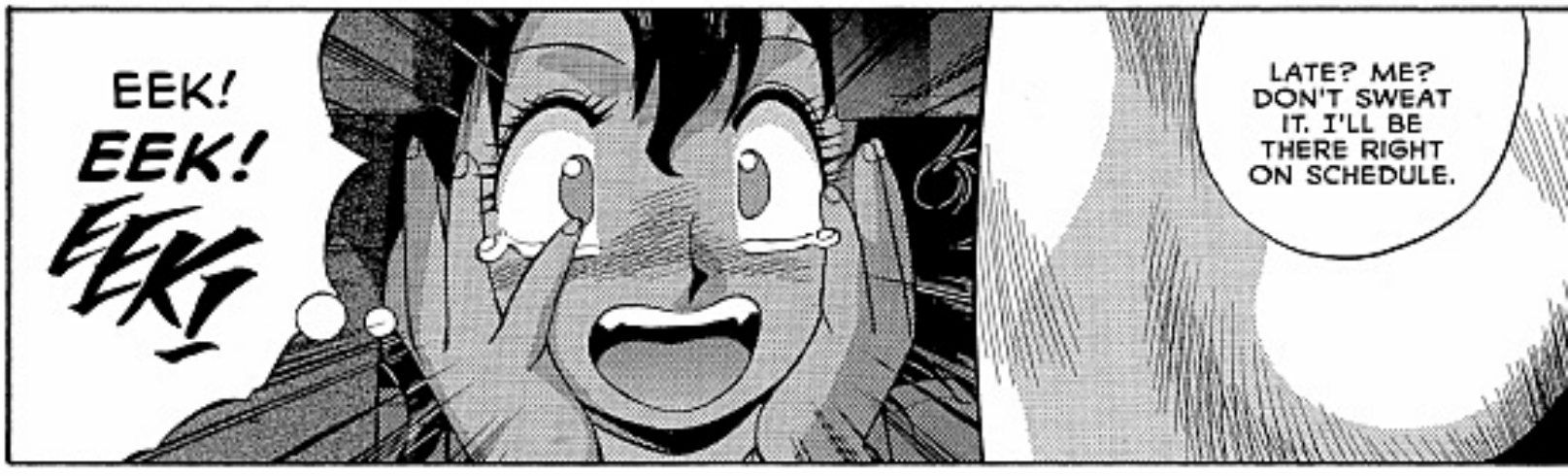
プルルルルッ♪
PURURURU

♪PURURURU♪

GLASS...? YEAH, FINE. NO CHANGES SO FAR?
HUH? NAW, I HAVEN'T LEFT YET. YOU GOT ME AT HOME.

はっ!!
KCHAK

♪PU♪RU--
BEEP!


EEK!
EEK!
EEK!
LATE? ME? DON'T SWEAT IT. I'LL BE THERE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

I'LL BE IN A BOSS THREE-OH-TWO.*
I PLAN TO SWITCH PLATES ALONG THE WAY, SO I'LL CALL AGAIN JUST BEFORE I GET THERE.
AND NEXT TIME I CALL YOU, UNDERSTAND? DON'T USE THIS NUMBER.
BEEP!
I'VE GOT EVERYTHING LOADED UP. I'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A COUPLE'A MINUTES.
!
HHI ZRCH
BDUMP BDUMP

*THE FORD BOSS 302 MUSTANG (BUILT IN THE '70s, WITH A 302ci ENGINE)

HMM?
PURURURU
KSHAK
KSSSHHH
YEAH?
BEEP!
I THINK THE RINGER COVERED THE NOISE OF THE DOOR...I HOPE.
WHEWF!

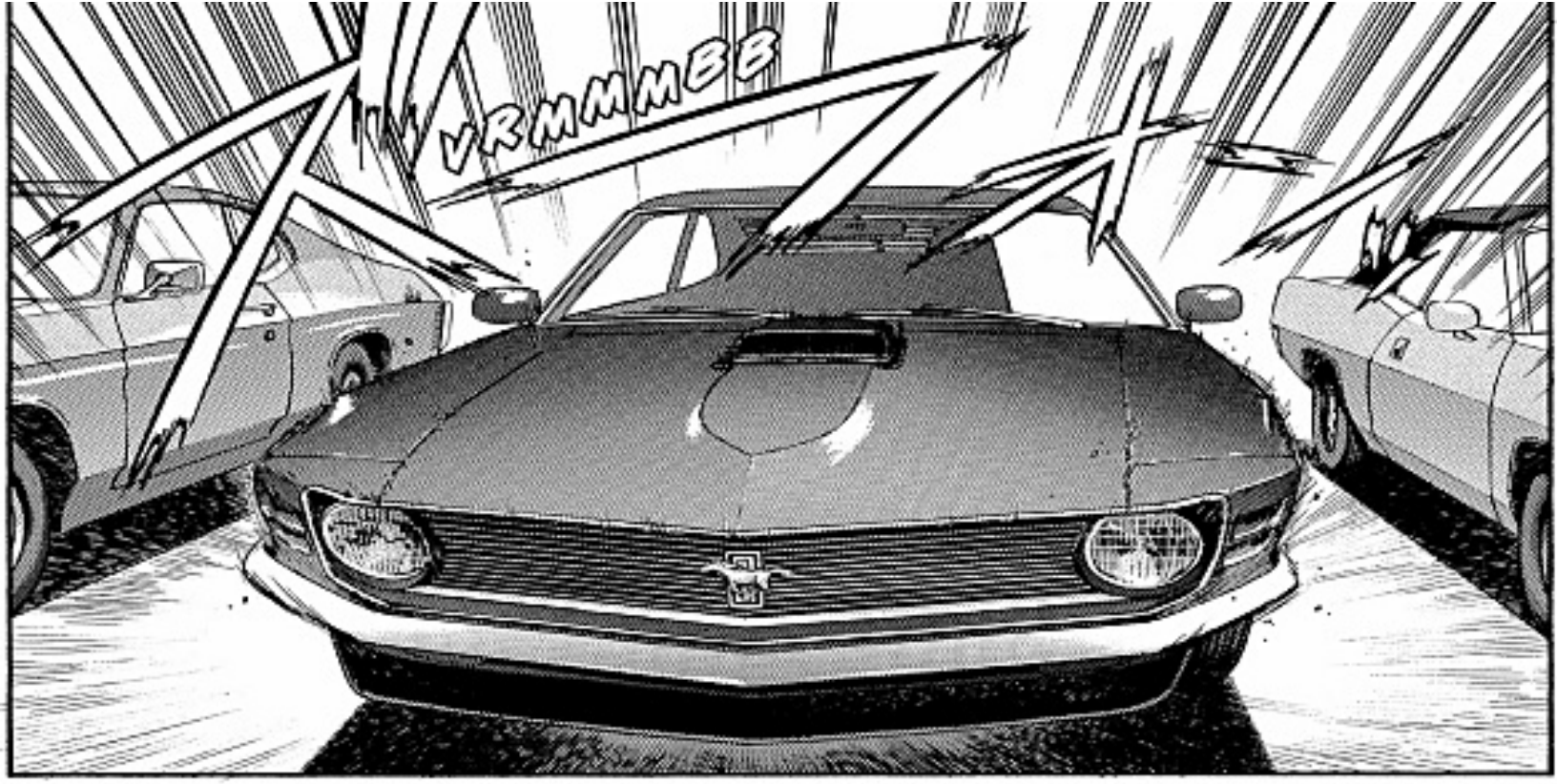
JUST HANG IN THERE UNTIL BEAN LEAVES.
SORRY, MISTY!
KCHAK
SLAM
DOK DOK
WHOA ...!

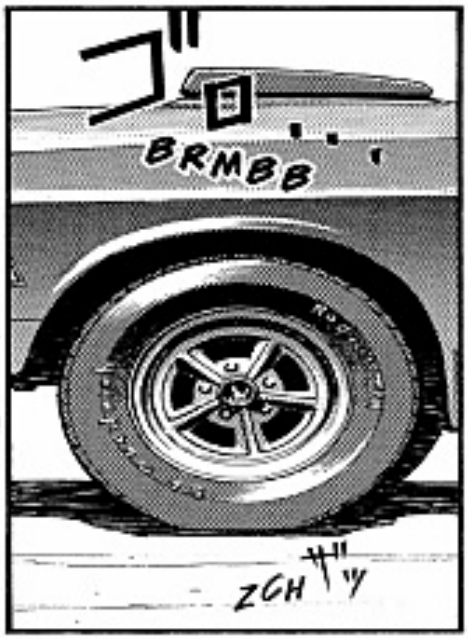
USS ENT
OH, WOW... IT'S A SEVENTIES MUSCLE CAR MU-SEUM...!
THAT CORVETTE HE'S ALWAYS DRIVING, A MUSTANG II...
STS 00
302, 302!!
SNAP OUT OF IT, GIRL!
FDD
BINGO!

KCHAK
Click
IT'S OPEN?!
SHAK
IT'S NOT HERE!
FWAP
NOTH-ING ...?
...
!!
FDD
FDD
FDD
WHAM

CHAPTER36／END

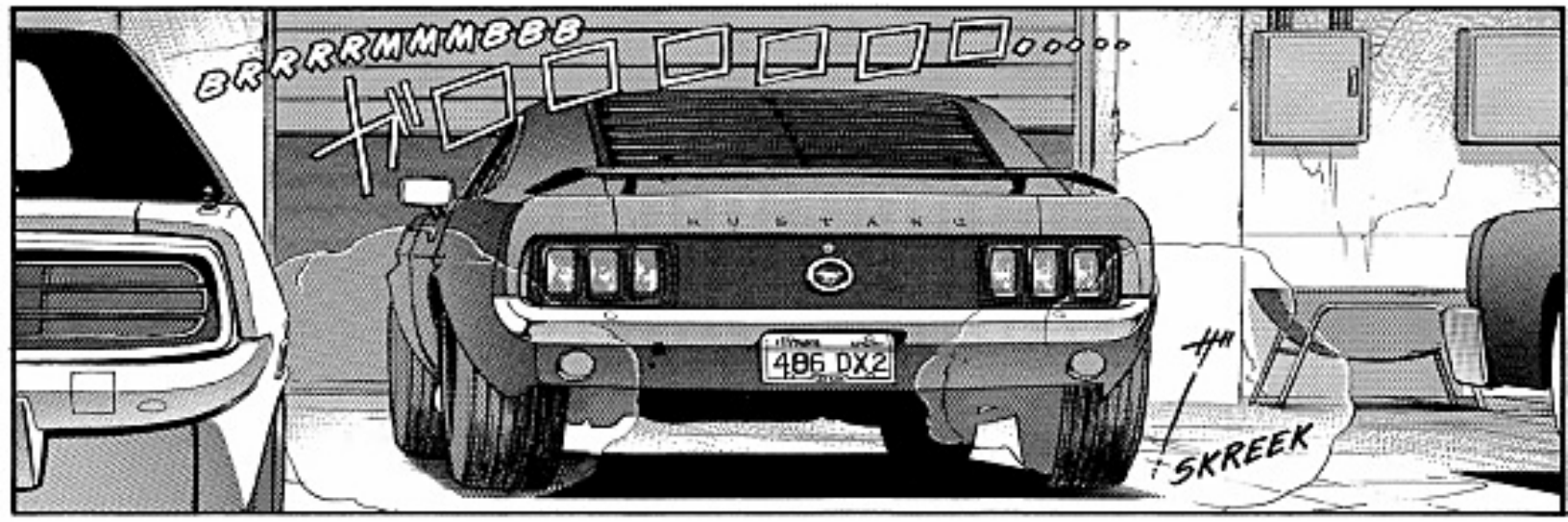
CHAPTER37
V26
COBRA


VRMMMBB


ゴロ
BRMBB
ZCH

ガラララ…
SHAKKK

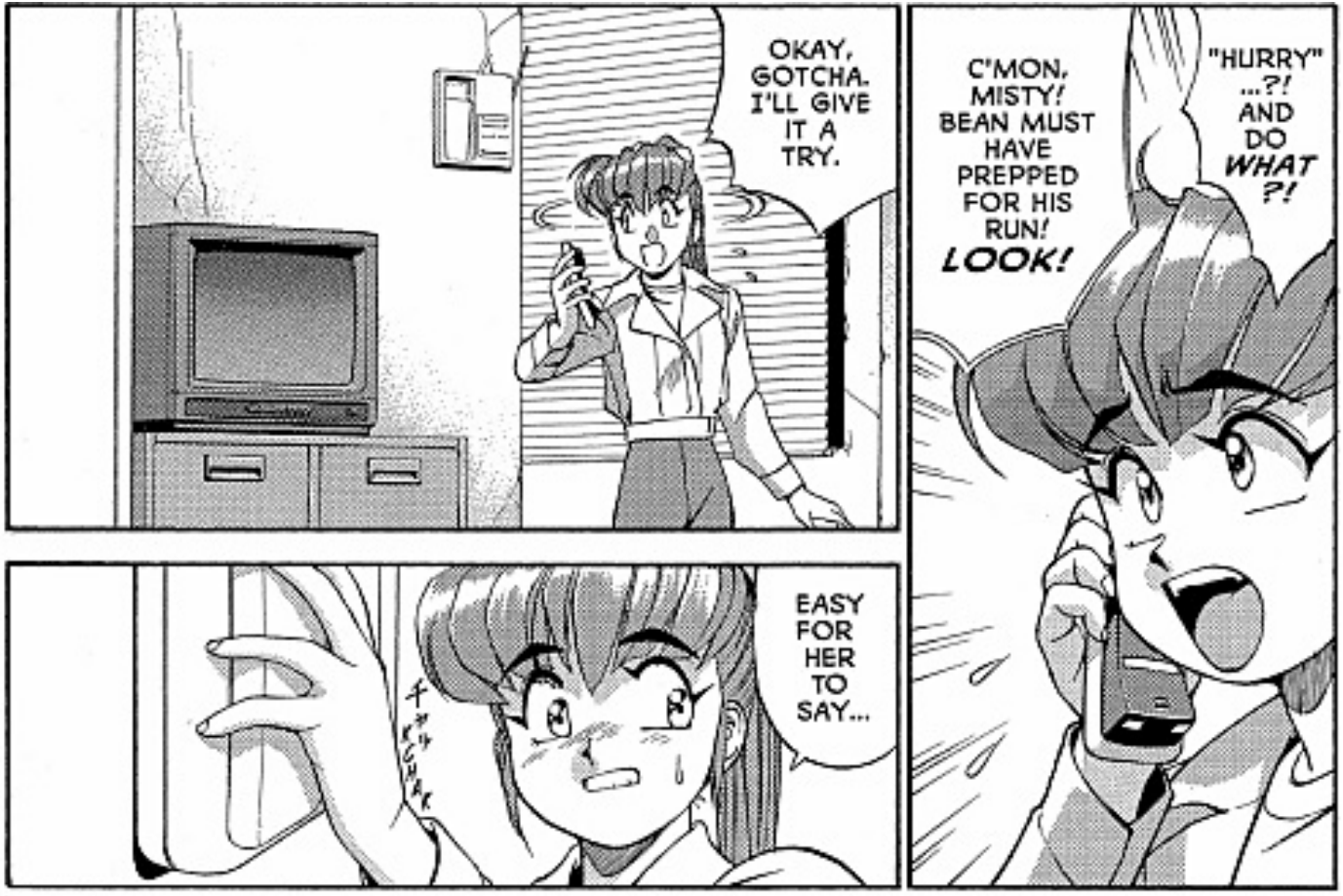
KLIK

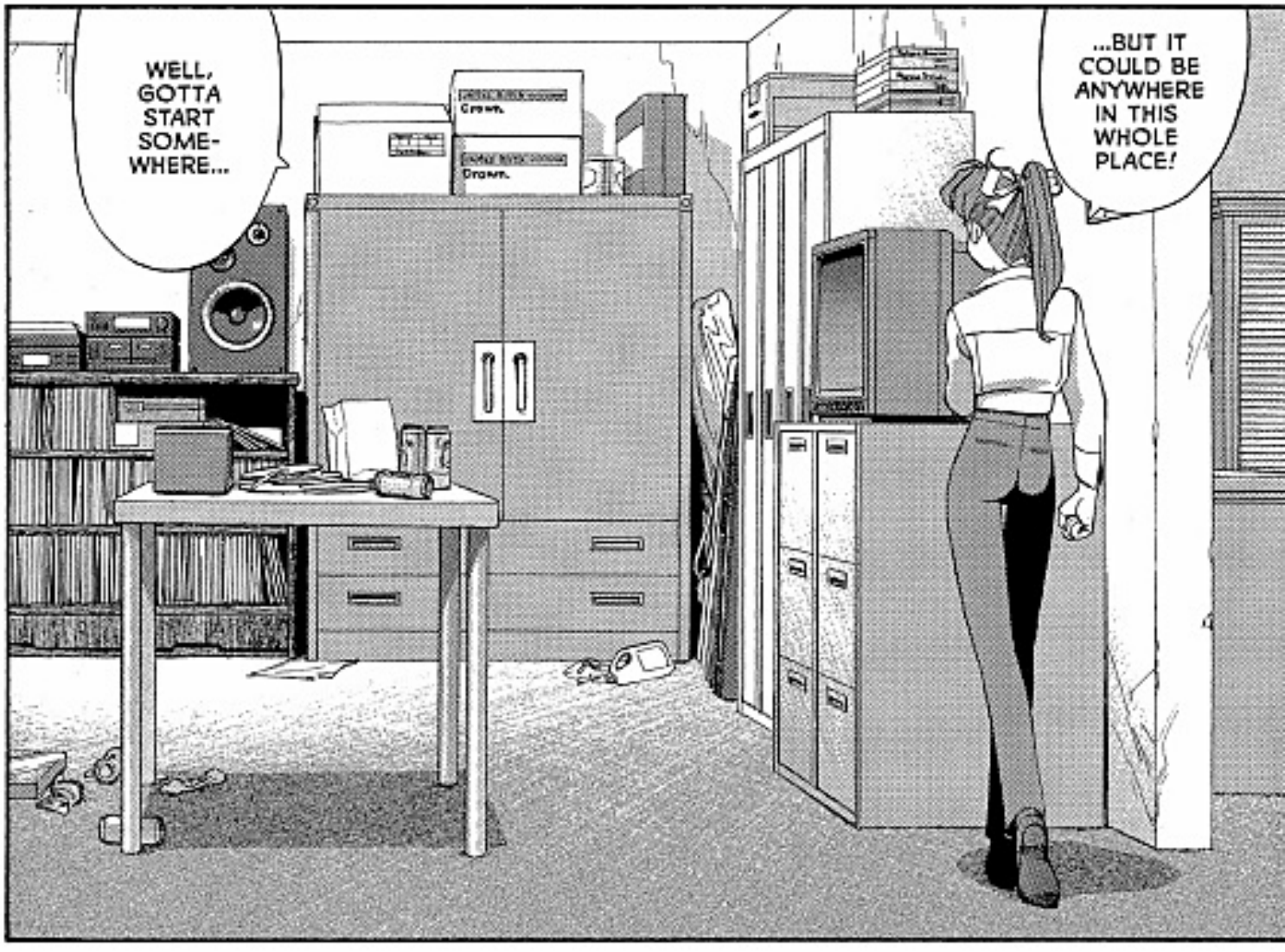

BRRRRMMMBBB
ガロロロロロロロ
MUSTANG
486 DX2
SKREEK

KANG
SHAKKK
VRMBBBBB
SKREE
VRMBB
PURURURU
HEY... THAT CAME OUT OF BEAN'S BUILDING!
BRMBB
HELLO ...?

BUT SHE BOLTED BEFORE HE LEFT!
HOLD YOUR HORSES, MISTY! RALLY HASN'T COME BACK!
MAY! IT'S ME! I'M CALLING FROM BEAN'S APARTMENT.
WELL, AS FAR AS I CAN SEE FROM HERE, ONLY ONE CAR LEFT...
THAT WAS BEAN !!
AND IF THAT WAS BEAN WHO JUST DROVE OFF, HIS CAR'S ALREADY OUT OF SIGHT.
HE JUST PEELED OUTTA HERE! TELL RALLY TO GET A MOVE ON! IF SHE LOSES HIM NOW--
NO WAY...
AH...?!
=SKSSH= =SHK= =SKSSH= =SHK= =SHK= =SHK= =SKSSH=
WHERE ARE YOU ?!
=KSSH=
HEY, RALLY ...?!

SHK
SHK
....?
MORSE
CODE
...?
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SHK
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SKSSH
SHK
SKSSH
RALLY WANTS TO KNOW THAT, TOO! HURRY! SHE'S ALMOST OUT OF RADIO RANGE!
WH-WHERE'S HE GO-ING ?!
WAY! SHE MUST BE RIGHT IN THE BACK SEAT, MISTY. SHE CAN'T EVEN TALK-- SHE'S USING MORSE CODE.
SHE'S IN THAT BOSS MUS-TANG!
IN BEAN'S CAR?! NO WAY!

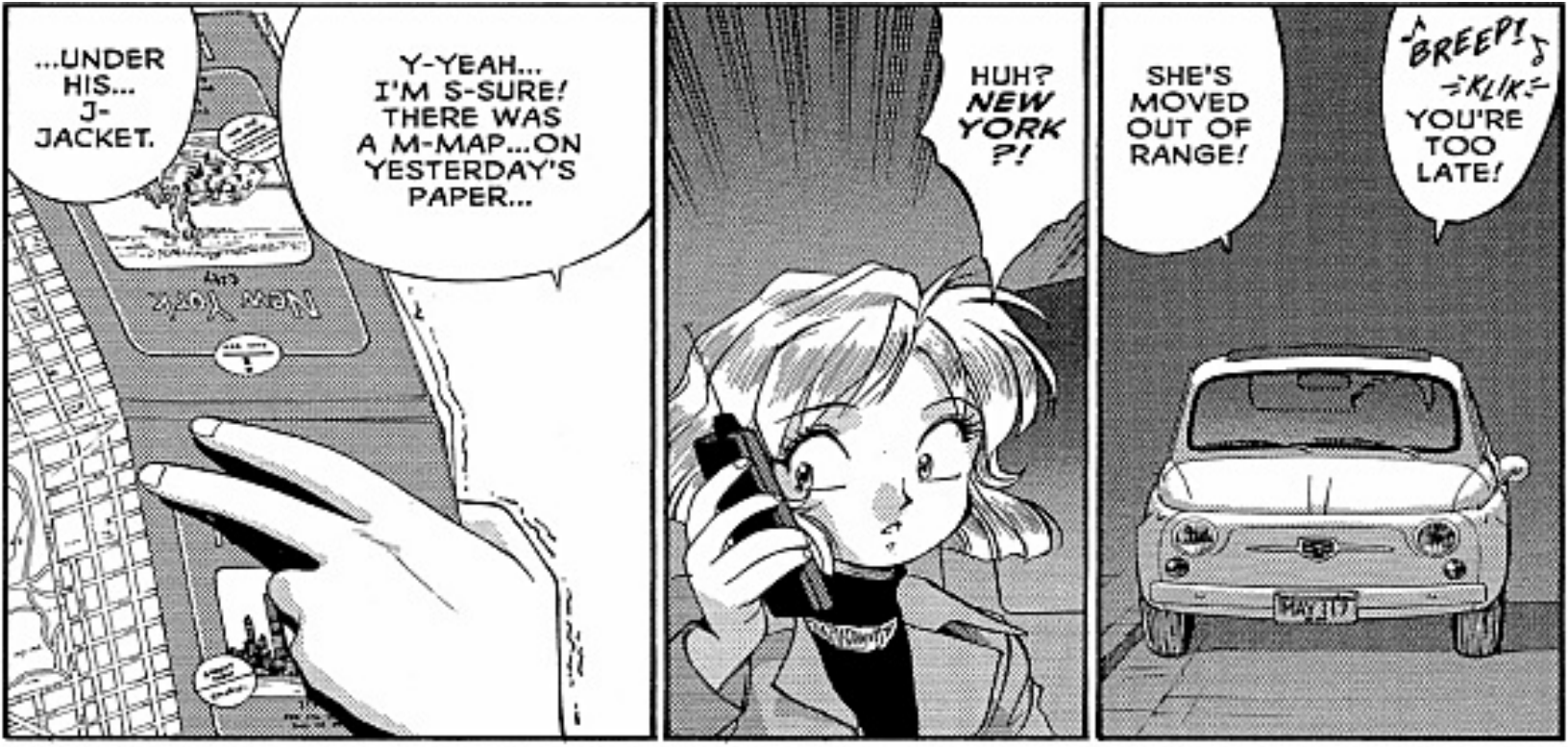

OKAY, GOTCHA. I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.
C'MON, MISTY! BEAN MUST HAVE PREPPED FOR HIS RUN! LOOK!
"HURRY" ...?! AND DO WHAT?!
EASY FOR HER TO SAY...
ヤれる


WELL, GOTTA START SOME-WHERE...
...BUT IT COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THIS WHOLE PLACE!
Crown.
Drawn.

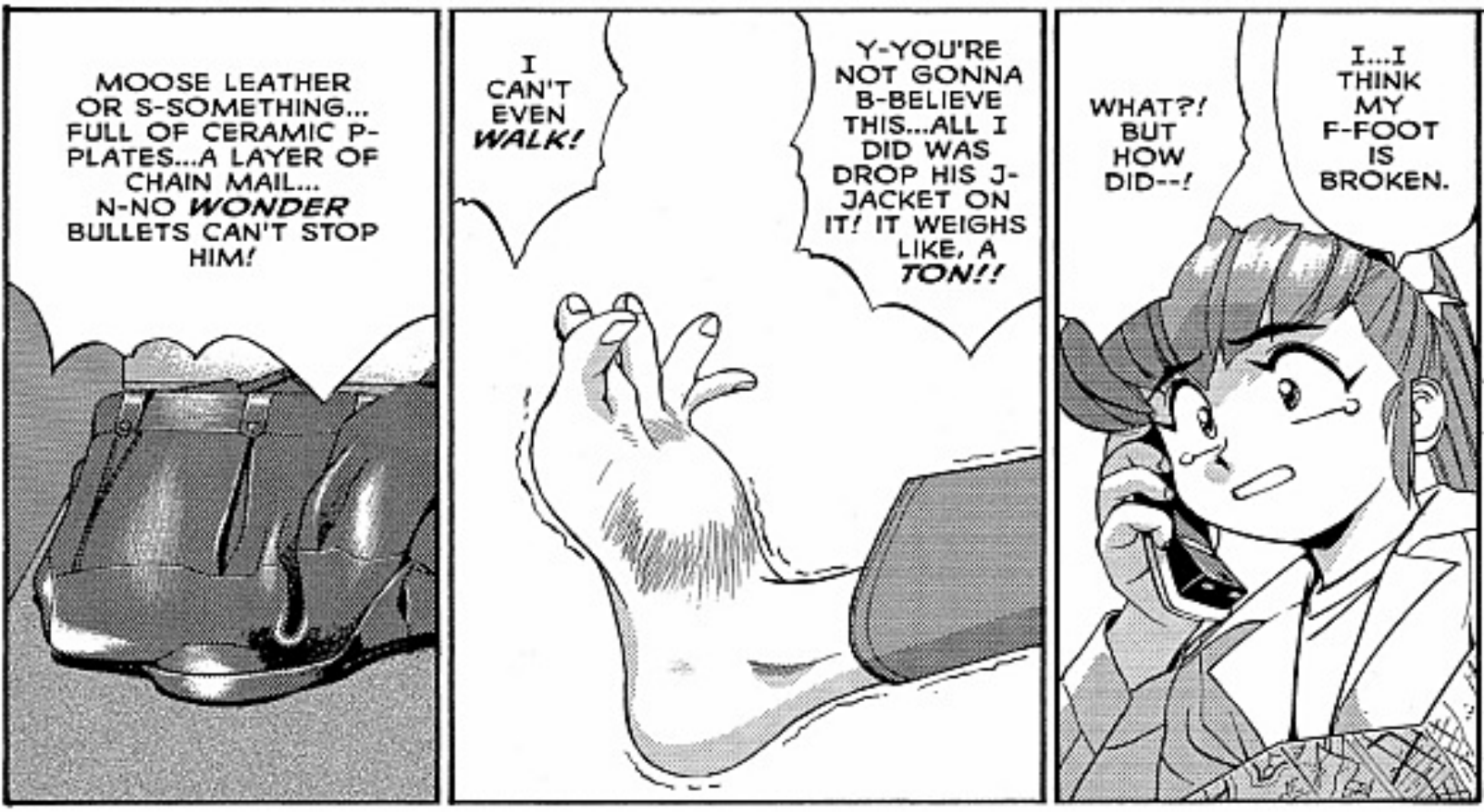
SHAKK
illinois
COMMER-CIAL... GOVERN-MENT...
FOR ALL THE STATES, TOO.
SHAKK
AUG
CHIGAN
WOW... LICENSE PLATES!
SHAKK
CHNK
Land of Lincoln
KCHAK

GEE...AND I THOUGHT HE JUST USED A SHEATH KNIFE.
GARAK
GARAK
...EVEN A SAMURAI SWORD.
TONS OF FOLDING KNIVES...
FWIP
A MAP!

ズン
FWMP
KLUDD
...!!
...!!


...UNDER HIS... J-JACKET.
Y-YEAH... I'M S-SURE! THERE WAS A M-MAP...ON YESTERDAY'S PAPER...
HUH? NEW YORK ?!
SHE'S MOVED OUT OF RANGE!
♪BREEP!♪ =KLIK= YOU'RE TOO LATE!

MISTY! WHAT'S WRONG?!
T-TOO MANY... OLD MARKS...NEW ONES...C-CAN'T TELL WHICH... =OWW=
MISTY ...?!
HE... HE'S M-M-MARKED IT UP BUT... BUT IT'S... IT'S OLD... =UHH=


MOOSE LEATHER OR S-SOMETHING... FULL OF CERAMIC P-PLATES...A LAYER OF CHAIN MAIL... N-NO WONDER BULLETS CAN'T STOP HIM!
I CAN'T EVEN WALK!
Y-YOU'RE NOT GONNA B-BELIEVE THIS...ALL I DID WAS DROP HIS J-JACKET ON IT! IT WEIGHS LIKE, A TON!!
WHAT?! BUT HOW DID--!
I...I THINK MY F-FOOT IS BROKEN.

THEN IT REALLY *IS* JUST ONE ON ONE!
YEAH... NOT LIKE I COULDN'T SEE IT COMING...
RALLY'S CARRYING ON A SUS-PENDED LICENSE.
WE GOTTA KEEP THE COPS OUT OF IT FOR *HER* SAKE, TOO.
NO CAN DO...RALLY SWORE SHE'D HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL.
BE-SIDES...
I DUNNO, MINNIE...SHOULD RALLY REALLY BE TAKING ON A GUY WHO C-CAN WEAR A JACKET LIKE THAT?! MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL THE COPS...
VRMBBB

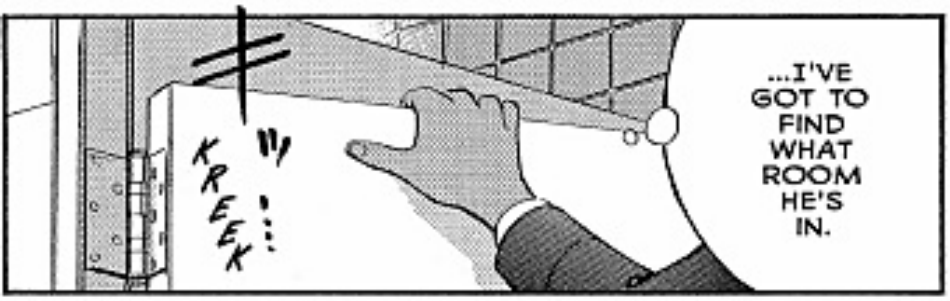
IF HE DOESN'T STOP SOON...
OH, JEEZ...
...I'M NOT GONNA MAKE IT!

WE LEFT CHICAGO FOUR HOURS AGO...
OH, MAN... IF I CAN'T HOLD IT...
IF I JUST LET IT GO, HE'S GONNA SMELL IT, AND THAT'LL BE ALL SHE WROTE.
DAMN!! THIS ISN'T FUNNY!!
SO, IF HE'S GONNA FIND ME ANYWAY...
...THEN MAYBE I SHOULD GO FOR BROKE AND--
GYU
GWAA
SKREEK

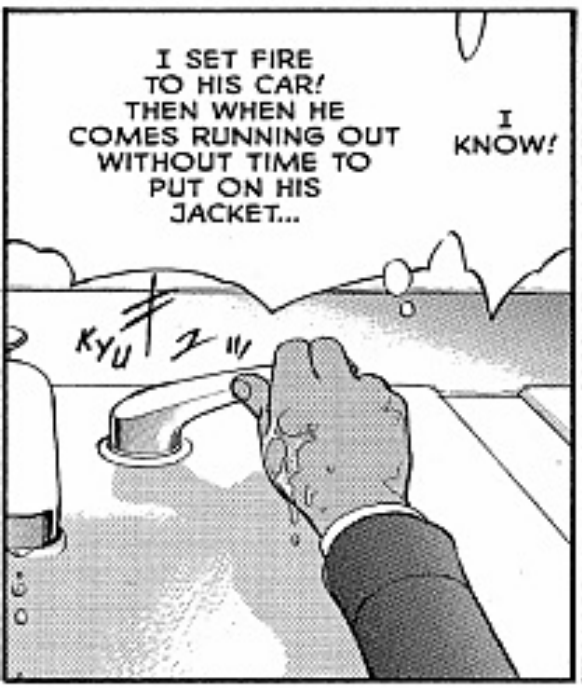
The Vagabond Inn
76 Gasoline
Self Serve
24 hour always open
I'M IN LUCK! ♡
A TRUCK STOP ?!
VRMMM
SLAM
KCHAK
SKRK
WHSSH

GOT A ROOM?
WARNING
BUT IT'LL BE DAWN SOON AND THE TRUCKERS'LL BE CHECKING OUT.
SORRY. A BUNCH OF PEOPLE CAME IN JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO.
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME.
WARNING
SORRY, SIR, WE'RE FULL UP.
SOME GUY CAME IN 'BOUT HALF AN HOUR AGO, LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY LIKE YOU. THINK HE'S STILL HANGIN' OUT OVER IN THE RESTAURANT...
THAT-AWAY.
HUH?
SAY...THAT REMINDS ME... YOUR NAME WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE *BEAN,* HUH?

LADIES
AAAAH!
TWINS GYROS


KREEK
...I'VE GOT TO FIND WHAT ROOM HE'S IN.

NOW THEN...
SHPP


I SET FIRE TO HIS CAR! THEN WHEN HE COMES RUNNING OUT WITHOUT TIME TO PUT ON HIS JACKET...
I KNOW!
KYU

THAT "HALF BILL" SHOULD BE IN THE JACKET HE'S GOT ON...
WHAT TO DO FIRST?
KSSH

I NEED THAT DAMN JACKET!
LAVATORY
:BEEP:
CIGARETTES
GCHNK
...BUT AT LEAST IT'S NOT FIBERGLASS LIKE A COBRA OR A CORVETTE. EASIER TO FIX...
IT'S A REAL SHAME TO TORCH SUCH A GREAT OLD CAR...
OH, YEAH?
HEY, HERE HE COMES.
!
WHAM
FWDD

PLEASED TO MEET YOU... MISTER BANDIT.
YOU THE GUY...?
THANKS, BUT I ALWAYS GET ME THE JUMBO PLATE O' RIBS.
ドムッ
DOOSH
THE SAUSAGE PLATTER HERE IS QUITE PASSABLE.
WHAT WILL YOU HAVE? BEER?
HEH...A "TRANSAC-TION," IS IT...?
BETTER TO DISCUSS OUR TRANSACTION OVER FOOD.
SOUNDS ENTICING. I SHALL JOIN YOU, THEN.

BRRR!
FREEZE MY AGG...
GARA
woo
HELLO THERE, YOUNG LADY. YOU ALONE?
IF THAT WAS A PASS, DREAM ON.
C'MON, NOW, IT'S NOT SAFE FOR A YOUNG LADY AROUND HERE.

OR...IF WE TAKE MY BRAND-NEW *VIPER*... ABOUT *FIVE MINUTES!*
CHANK
I KNOW A SAFE AND VERY ELEGANT PLACE TO EAT ABOUT A FIFTEEN-MINUTE DRIVE FROM HERE.
NATURALLY, I EXPECT YOU TO ENSURE OUR STORIES ARE CONSISTENT WHEN YOU REACH NEW YORK.
WITH THIS I WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE THAT "FIFTY CENT BILL" YOU HAVE. AS A BONUS, I WILL TOSS IN A VERY SPECIAL ROOM KEY.
I HAVE HERE A BANK DRAFT FOR THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.
A *VIPER* ...?
MY UNDER-STANDING IS THAT YOU ACCEPTED THIS WORK FROM GLASS FOR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND.
CHOMP
WE HAVE OBTAINED QUITE COMPLETE INFORMATION ABOUT THIS AFFAIR, MR. BANDIT.
I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, MISTER BANDIT. I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE TO BE CHEATED.
APPARENTLY, HE TOLD YOU THAT YOU WOULD BE MOVING ONE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF PRODUCT--BUT THE REAL STREET VALUE IS *TEN* MILLION.

HOW UNFOR-TUNATE.
TAKE YOUR MONEY AND YOUR KEY AND GET LOST.
!!
SWAK

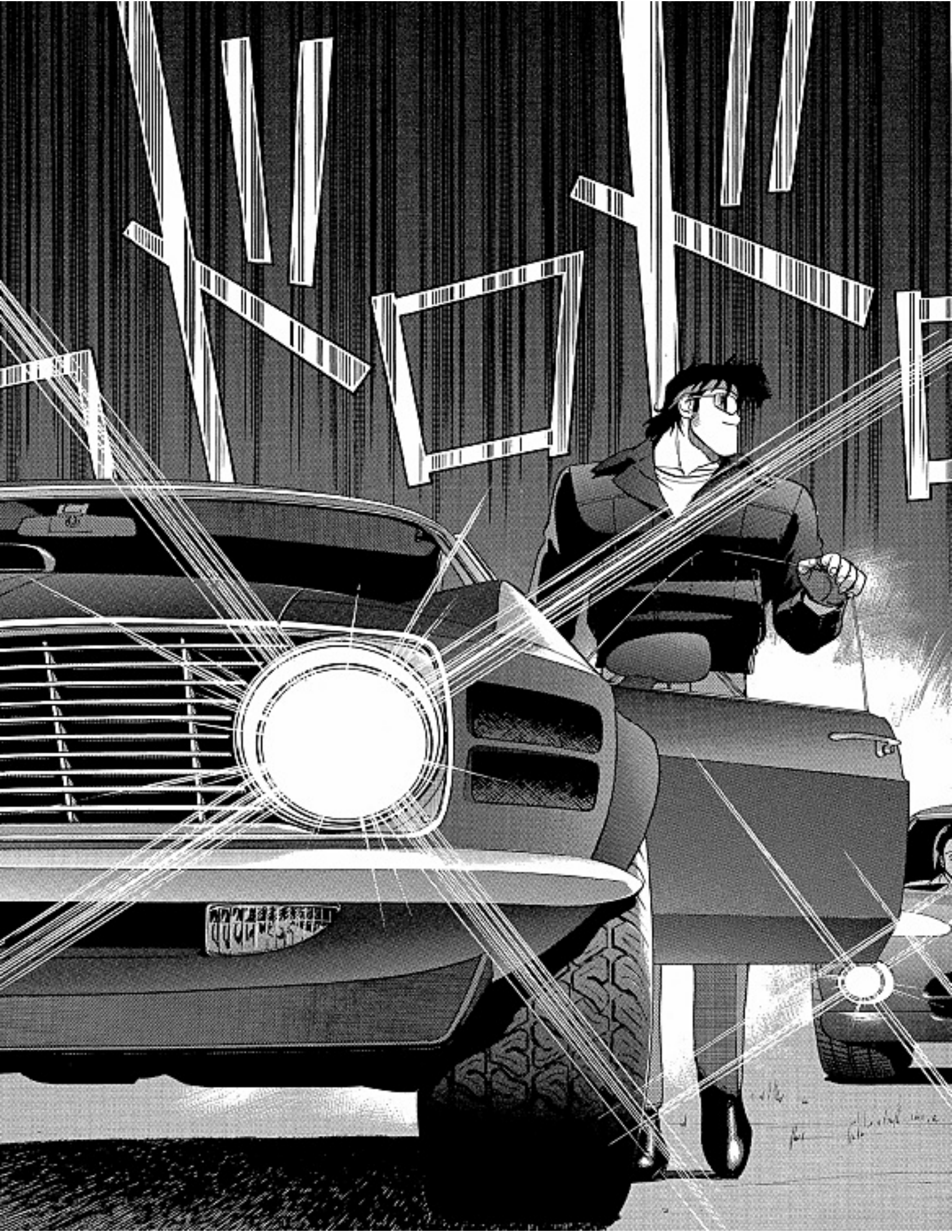
WH--
RAK!!
SPLTT
Y-YES, SIR!
CALL THE COPS! NOW!!
WHA --?! NO WAY!

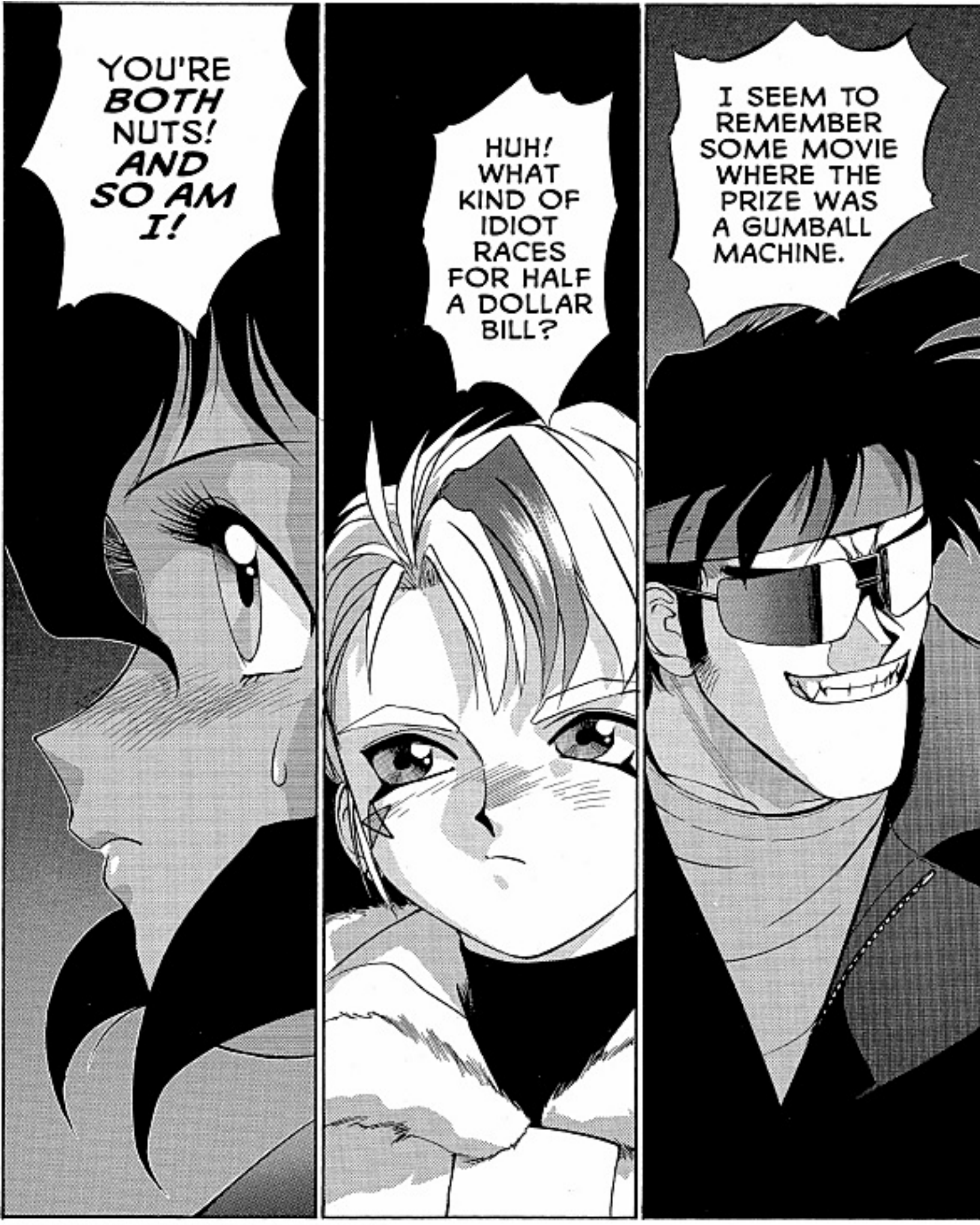
A- AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A MAN WITH MANY ENEMIES. THIS MUST HAPPEN ALL THE TIME.
I...I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT MAN BE- FORE.
SO IF I WOULDN'T DEAL, YOU FIGURED YOU'D JUST TAKE IT, HUH?
FWHMP
H- HOWEVER, IF YOU DON'T LIKE MY OFFER, I AM ADAPTABLE.
Y- YES!
THEN WE'RE THROUGH TALKING ...?
TWITCH TWITCH
YOUR OPPONENT WILL BE AN AC COBRA 427.
HOW ABOUT A RACE? A RACE FOR THE HALF BILL...?
SURELY NOT! MY DRIVER IS OVER THERE...
AGAINST YOU?!
A 427 ...?
HMM.
GTAK

HUH. DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE COBRAS IN AUTOMATIC.
A BROAD ...?
THEY CALL ME RIFF-RAFF, THE "SNAKE CHARMER."
HEY! YOU PICKED ME UP! NO RUNNING AWAY!
KRAK
D-DON'T YOU EVER...
...CALL ME A "BROAD" AGAIN!!
NOT TO MENTION THE "AUTOMATIC" COMMENT...
I FELT THAT MORE THAN THE STUN GUN.
OKAY, YOU CONVINCED ME... COBRA TAMER.
NOW! BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE...
SMAK
EXCEL-LENT! IT'S DE-CIDED!

I WANT IN ON THIS RACE, TOO!
HUH ?! WAI--
RALLY...?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU DARED ME TO STOP YOU, REMEMBER?
ME AND MY DODGE VIPER WILL TAKE THAT BILL OFF YOU!
B-BUT IT'S MY CAR!!
TAKE A HIKE, GIRLIE! THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND BEAN!
...
...
...
A VIPER AND AN AC COBRA... YEAH, OKAY-- SOUNDS INTEREST-ING.

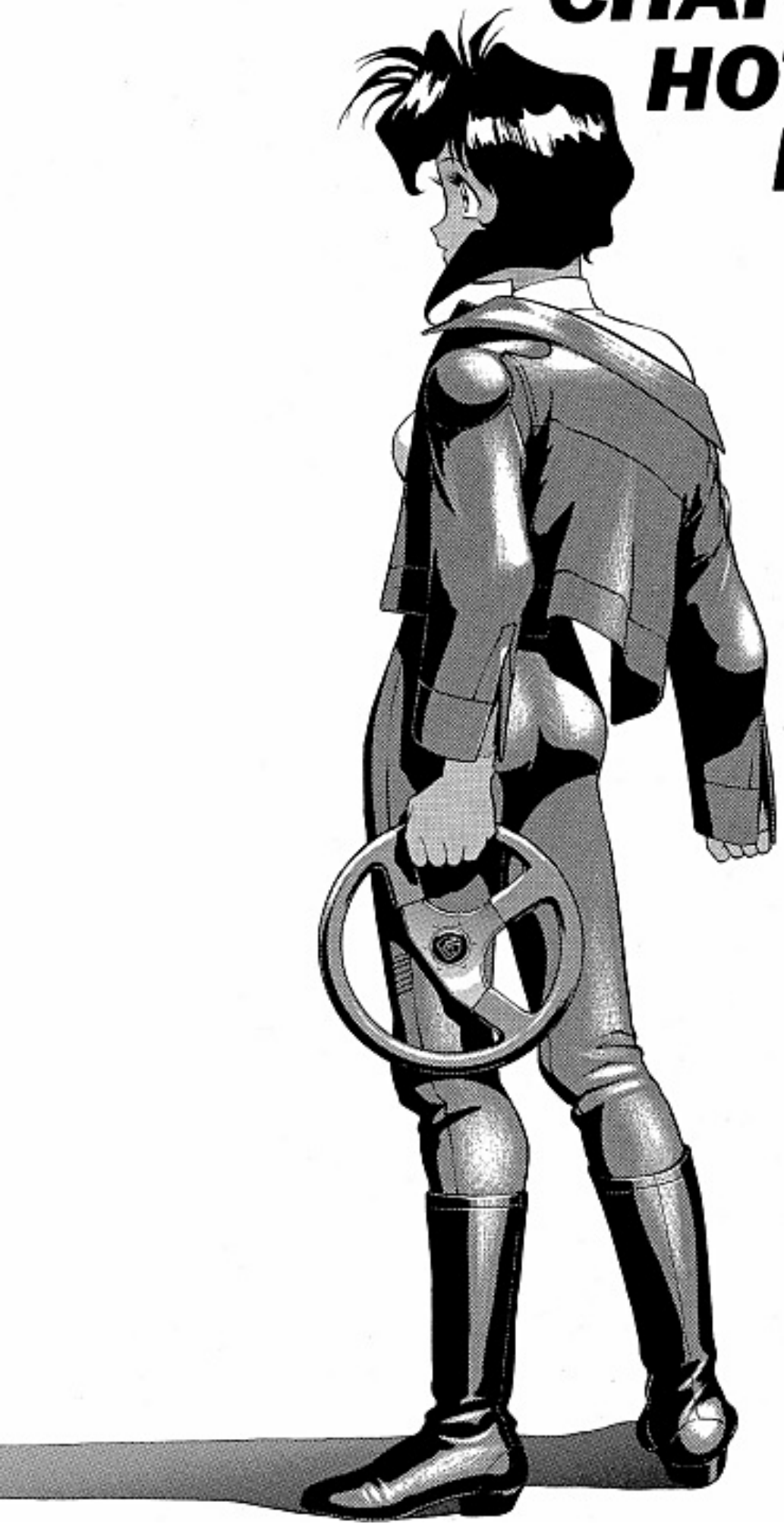
BRMMMBBB




YOU'RE BOTH NUTS! AND SO AM I!
HUH! WHAT KIND OF IDIOT RACES FOR HALF A DOLLAR BILL?
I SEEM TO REMEMBER SOME MOVIE WHERE THE PRIZE WAS A GUMBALL MACHINE.

CHAPTER37／END

CHAPTER38
HOT MOTOR



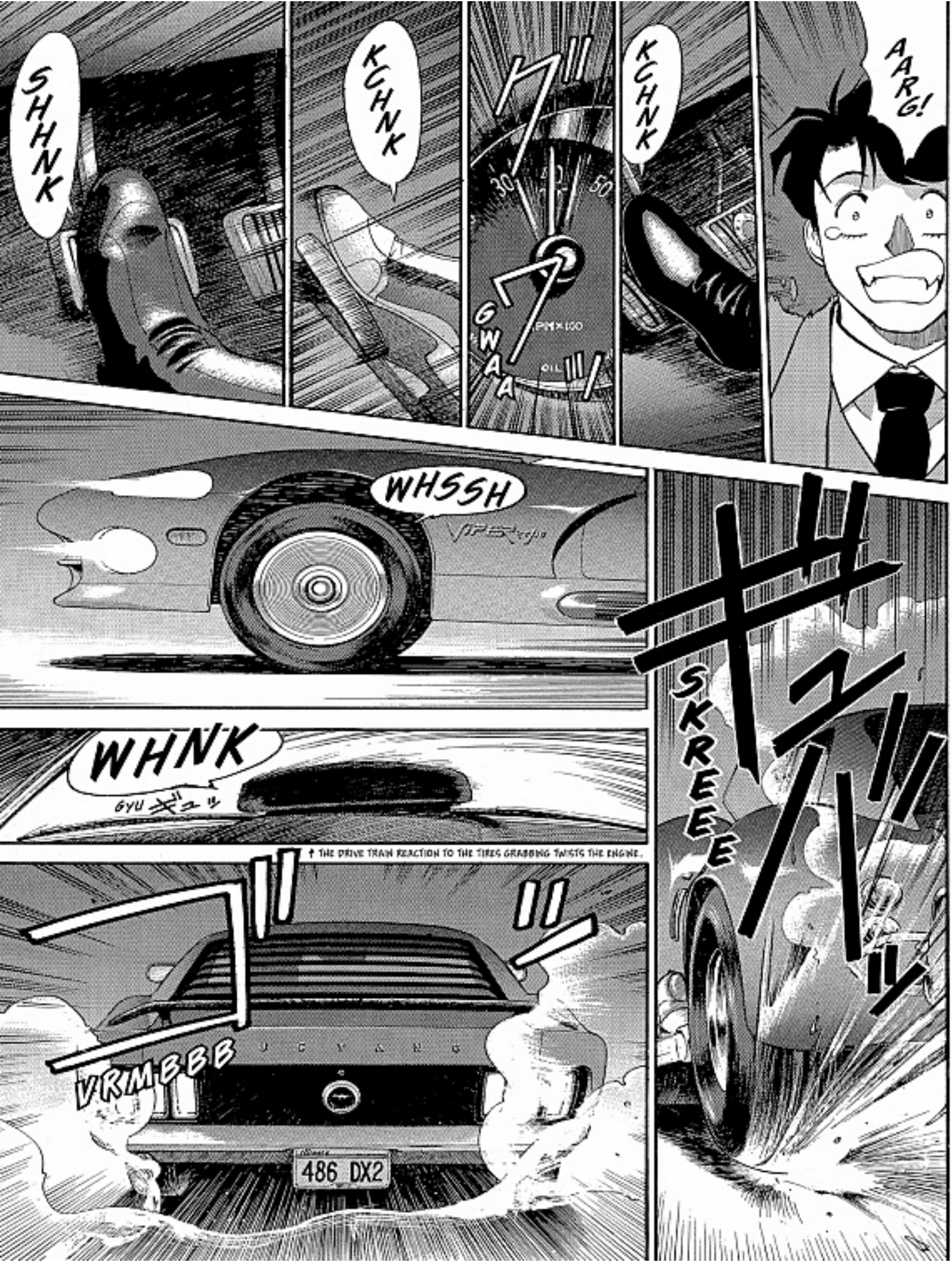
SO... WHAT DO I GET WHEN I WIN?!
YOU GALS ALL GASSED UP?
I GOT MY REP AND TEN MIL IN DRUGS RIDING ON THAT BILL!
VERY FUNNY, PAL!
THAT THREE HUNDRED GRAND I SHOWED YOU!
AND DON'T SAY "HALF A BUCK"...!
HOW'S THAT?!
THEN HOW ABOUT I THROW IN MY COBRA, BEAN?!
I SEE... GREAT.
NAW. FIGURE I'LL JUST TRIPLE MY DRIVING FEE.
UNUSUALLY GENEROUS OF YOU, RIFF-RAFF.
SNAP
DONE DEAL!

HOW ABOUT THAT VIPER, EH?!
WHAT'S YOUR BET, RALLY?!
DONE!
I'LL STAKE MY GT 500!
N-NO WAY! YOU CAN'T LET HIM TAKE MY C-CAR!
AND DON'T WORRY... I'M NOT BORROWING YOUR VIPER FOR FREE. I CAN PAY--
AW, IT'S JUST A BIT OF FUN!
YEAH... BUT...
IS THAT BETTER?
LOOK... YOU'RE NOT REALLY RACING THESE CRAZIES, ARE YA?
--WE GIVE THESE GUYS A BIT OF A RUN, THEN WE FIND A NICE, QUIET MOTEL... OKAY?
WE NEED TO DISCUSS THE RENTAL FEE, DON'T WE...? HOW ABOUT THIS--?
OH, YEAH-- THAT'S RIGHT.

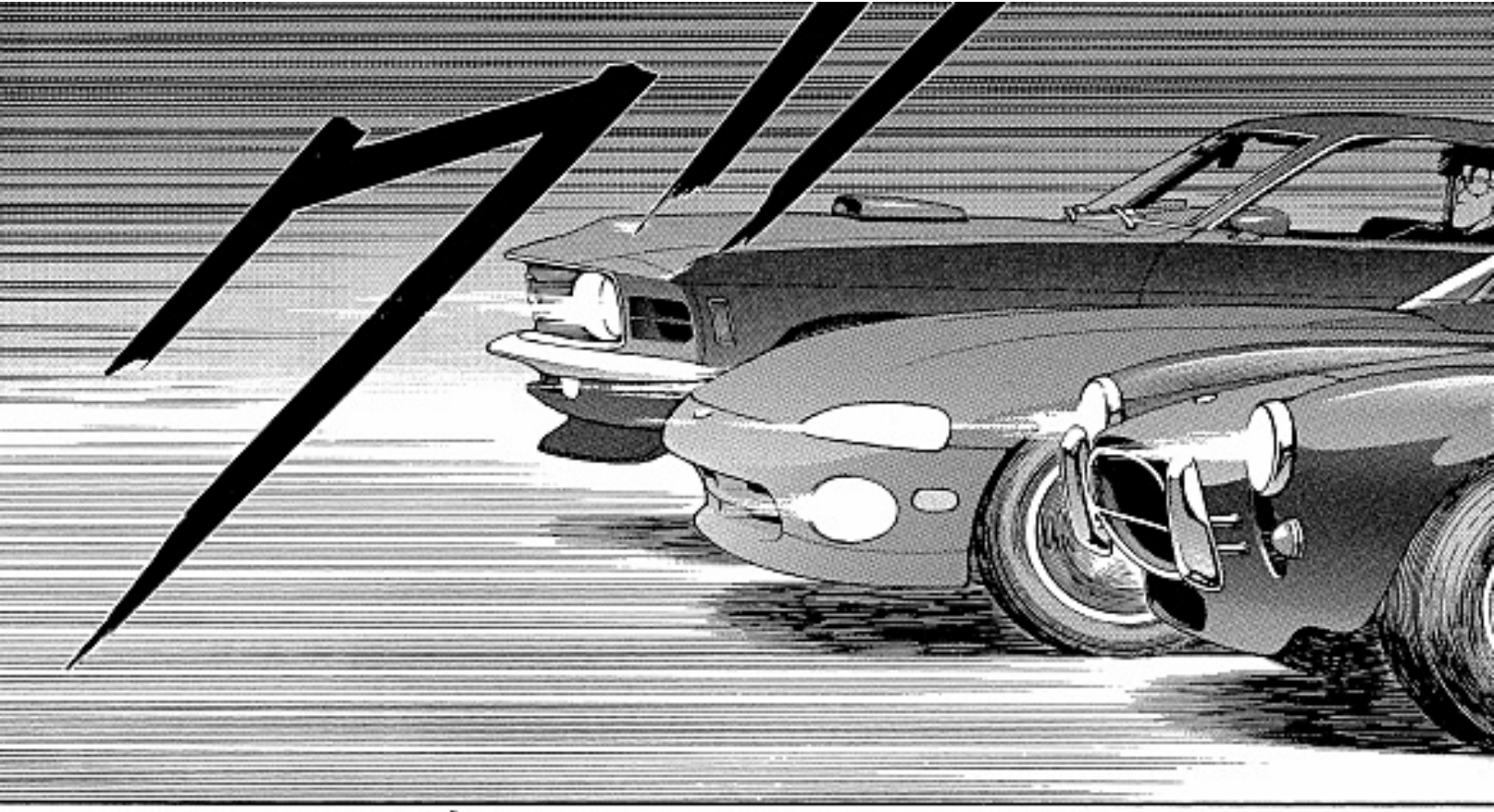
HA HA HA...
Y-YEAH, SURE...
WELL, WELL, WELL! DON'T TELL ME THE FAMOUS BEAN BANDIT'S THINKING HE MIGHT... LOSE?!
THE DRUGS AND MY REP ARE ON THE TABLE, BABE! AIN'T THAT ENOUGH?!
HEY?! AIN'T YOU BETTIN' THAT MUSTANG, BEAN?
WELL DONE, BABE. YOU GOT IT.
....
....
BRMMBBBB
SKREEK
SKREEK
SKREEK
ENOUGH WITH THE "LET'S MAKE A DEAL" CRAP!
I HEAR YOU'RE S'PPOSED TA BE SOME HOT SHIT BOUNTY HUNTER!
YOU! WHAT'S-'ER-NAME! RALLY!
LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!

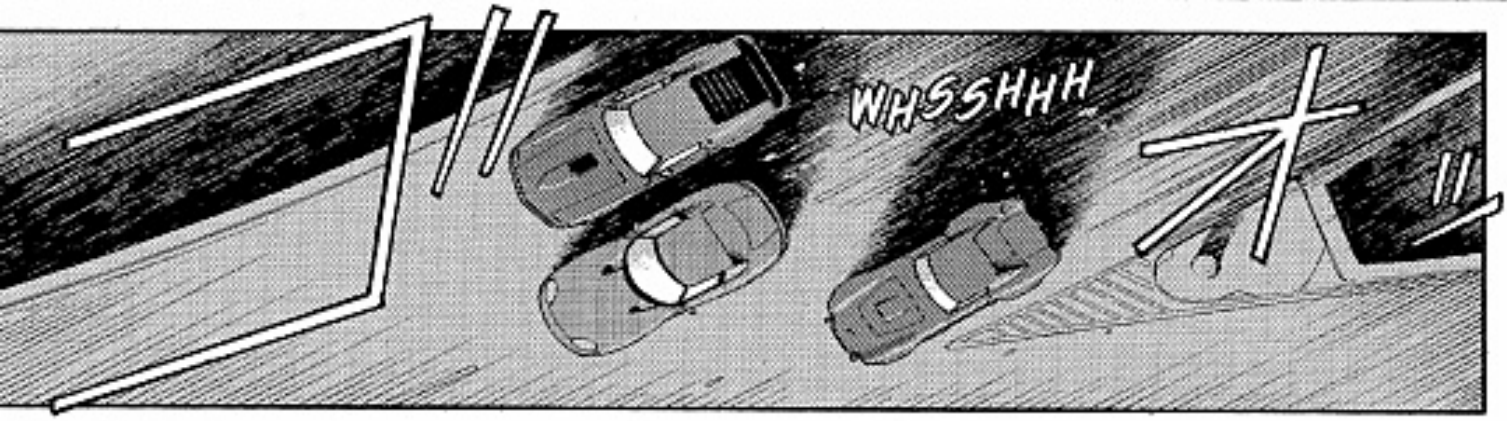
YOU'LL JUST GET IN THE WAY!
RUN AWAY HOME WHILE YOU CAN, LITTLE GIRL!
BUT IN OUR WORLD YOU'RE A VIRGIN!
I DON'T USE A GT 500 AS MY TOWN CAR FOR NOTHING!
WHO D'YA THINK YOU'RE KIDDING, SMART-ASS?
BITE ME, BITCH!
OOH, SCARED OF MY ITTY-BITTY WIDDLE VIPER, SWEET-IE?!
RACING SOME LAME-ASS BOUNTY HUNTER'S A WASTE OF MY TIME!
THIS IS SPEED ANGEL RIFF-RAFF VERSUS ROAD BUSTER BEAN, GIRLIE! YOU BETTER BUTT OUT!
WHEN THIS BEER CAN HITS THE GROUND, FLOOR IT!
GOT THAT ?!
YOU RACIN' OR TALKIN' ?!
ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT!

DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE HER!
RIFF-RAFF!
BETTER SAVE THAT ADRENALINE FOR A COLD SWEAT, BEAN BOY...
GEEZ, BEAN...PUT ME ON THE SPOT, WHY DON'T YOU...?
I'M EXPECTING YOU TWO T' WORK TOGETHER AND GET MY ADRENALINE PUMPING, OKAY?
THE BABE SHOWS PROM-ISE!
WHSSS
KANGG

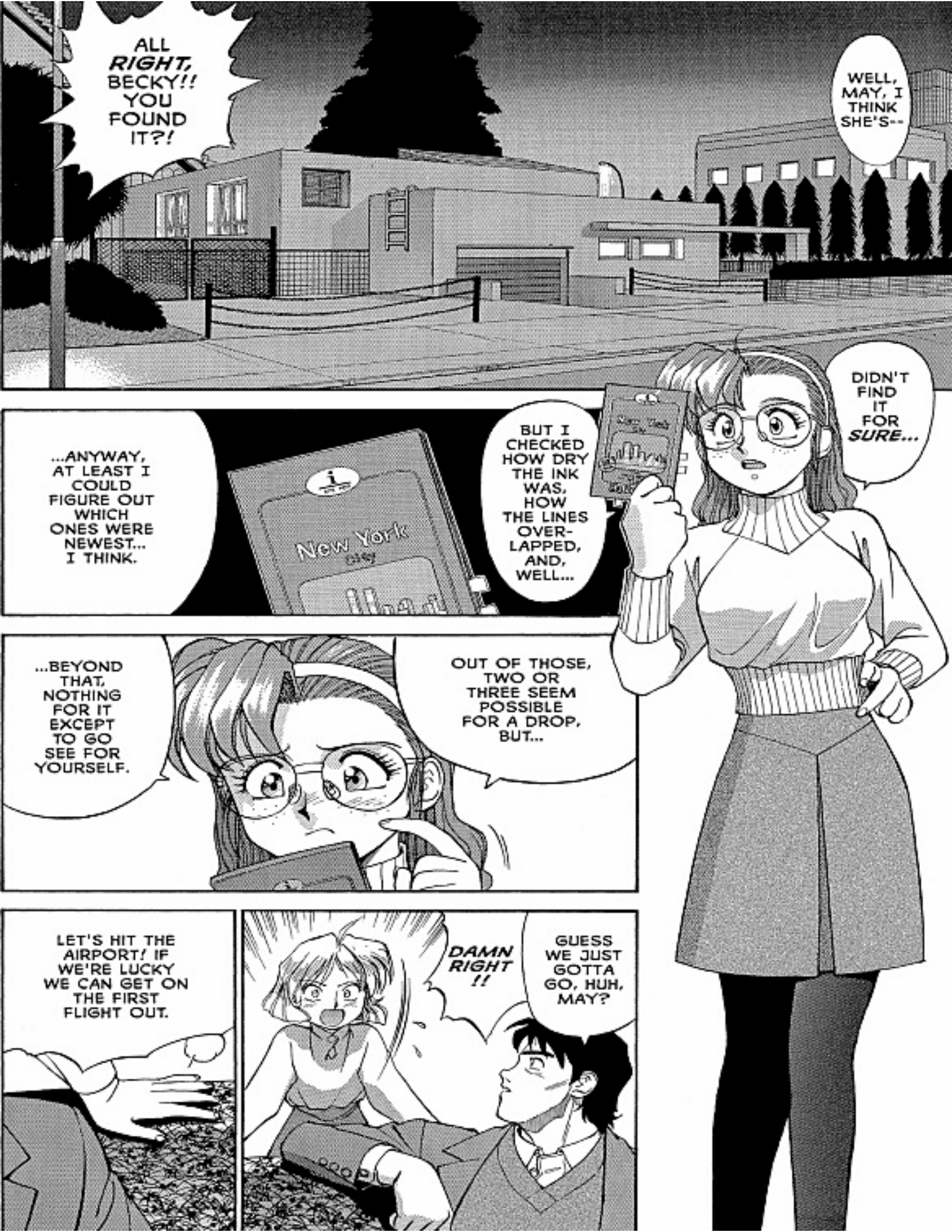

SHHNK
KCHNK
KCHNK
AARG!
30
50
GWAA
RPM×100
OIL
WHSSH
SKREEE
WHNK
GYU
† THE DRIVE TRAIN REACTION TO THE TIRES GRABBING TWISTS THE ENGINE.
VRMBBB
486 DX2

VARROOOOM
DON'T BITE YOUR TONGUE!
AIEE! HE SCRATCHED MY HOOD!
VRMBBB
WHOD KRAK
P-PLEASE... I GET CAR-SICK EASILY...
EDD
AARGH!




WHSSHHH

BUT ANY FOOL WITH MONEY CAN BURN RUBBER, HONEY!
YEAH, OKAY-- SO YA GOT A HOT NEW CAR!

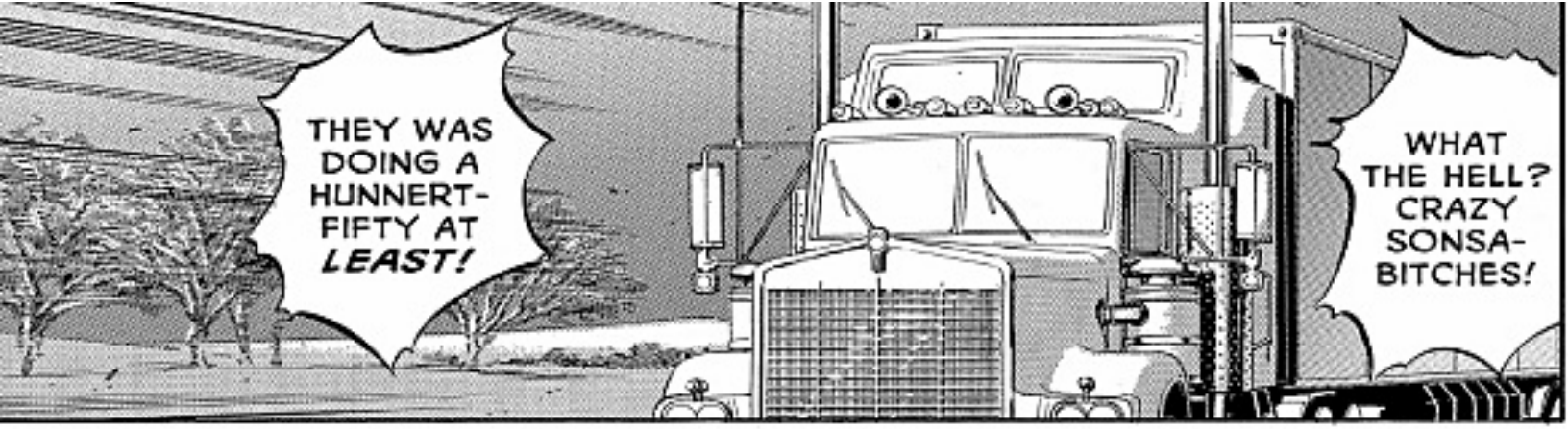

ALL RIGHT, BECKY!! YOU FOUND IT?!
WELL, MAY, I THINK SHE'S--
DIDN'T FIND IT FOR SURE...
BUT I CHECKED HOW DRY THE INK WAS, HOW THE LINES OVER-LAPPED, AND, WELL...
...ANYWAY, AT LEAST I COULD FIGURE OUT WHICH ONES WERE NEWEST... I THINK.
New York
OUT OF THOSE, TWO OR THREE SEEM POSSIBLE FOR A DROP, BUT...
...BEYOND THAT, NOTHING FOR IT EXCEPT TO GO SEE FOR YOURSELF.
GUESS WE JUST GOTTA GO, HUH, MAY?
DAMN RIGHT !!
LET'S HIT THE AIRPORT! IF WE'RE LUCKY WE CAN GET ON THE FIRST FLIGHT OUT.

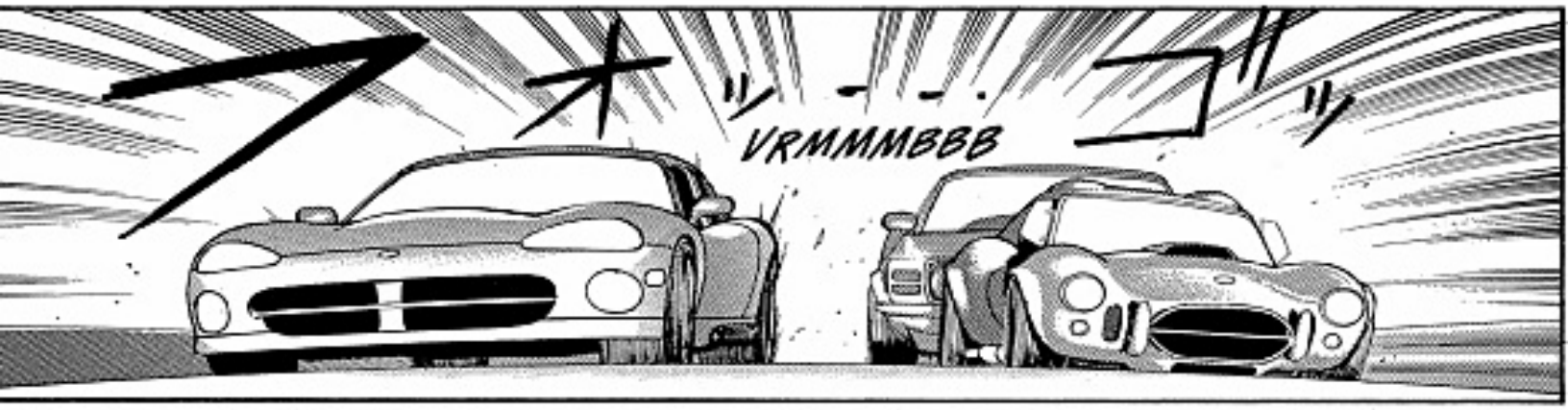
PLUS, WE NEED TIME TO SCOPE OUT THOSE PLACES.
YEAH, BUT... WE CAN'T TAKE ANY WEAPONS ON THE PLANE.
NOT TO WORRY! IN TIMES OF NEED, JUST ASK MISS BECKY!
OOPS... RIGHT.
WHY NOT GRAB THE LAKE-SHORE?
WE'RE TALKING BEAN, KEN. IF HE'S RUNNING FLAT OUT ON THE FREEWAY, THERE'S NO WAY AMTRAK CAN BEAT HIM TO NEW YORK.
"THE LAKESHORE"--AMTRAK EXPRESS BETWEEN CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.
LET ME GUESS-- IT'S GONNA COST US.
WITH MY NETWORK OF SOURCES, I CAN HAVE WHATEVER YOU NEED WAITING FOR YOU IN THE BIG APPLE!
JUST GIVE US THE MAP.
THANKS, BUT I GOT MY OWN PEOPLE IN NEW YORK.
...BUSI-NESS IS BUSI-NESS, RIGHT?
WELL, YEAH, BUT...

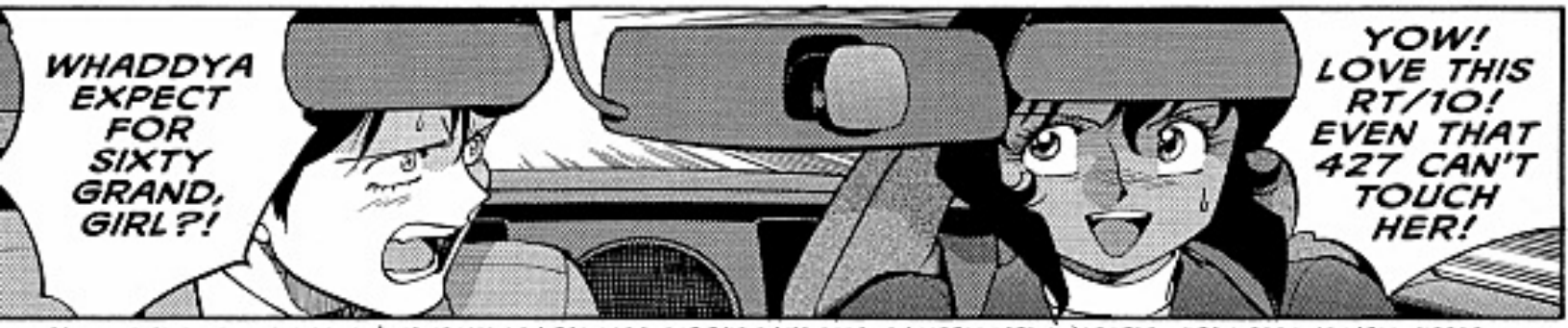
...THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT YOU TO CHECK OUT.
...HANDLES WEAPONS, TOO. BESIDES, BECKY...
LUCKILY, THE GUY IN NEW YORK WHO FORGED MY DOCS FOR ME...
HUH? WAIT A SEC--I THOUGHT YOU ERASED YOUR PAST, KEN?!
HUH...? BUT--
TRACK DOWN EVERY DETAIL YOU CAN ABOUT THIS DRUG DEAL.
BUT... ARE YOU REALLY SURE YOU CAN'T USE MY HELP...?
WHAT'S THE POINT OF HIRING BEAN? WHAT'S THE POINT OF DOING THE DEAL IN NEW YORK?
KCHIK
I WANT TO KNOW WHY THEY'RE HAVING THEIR DELIVERY MAN MAKE A WHOLE ROUND TRIP.
OKAY... SURE...
IF WE KNOW THAT, IT COULD HELP US NARROW DOWN THE PICK-UP SITE.

WE'RE OFF!
OKAY, BECKY!
IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT RALLY, CAN'T YOU JUST SAY "TAKE ME WITH YOU"...?
C'MON, BECKY-- OUT WITH IT.
I MEAN... I'M A PRO... AND A PRO *SHOULD* GET PAID, RIGHT...?
ARE...ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME SAY THAT SO I'LL WORK FOR FREE?
SO CHECK THAT DEAL OUT FOR US, OKAY?
GOTCHA. IN THAT CASE, GIRL, WE'LL PAY.
BAD NEWS IF HE HEARS RALLY'S SKIPPED OFF TO NEW YORK WHILE SHE'S ON PROBATION.
KEEP AN EYE ON MISTY WHILE WE'RE GONE, AND KEEP THE COPS OUT OF OUR HAIR, TOO, OKAY? ESPECIALLY ROY!
BRMBBBBB

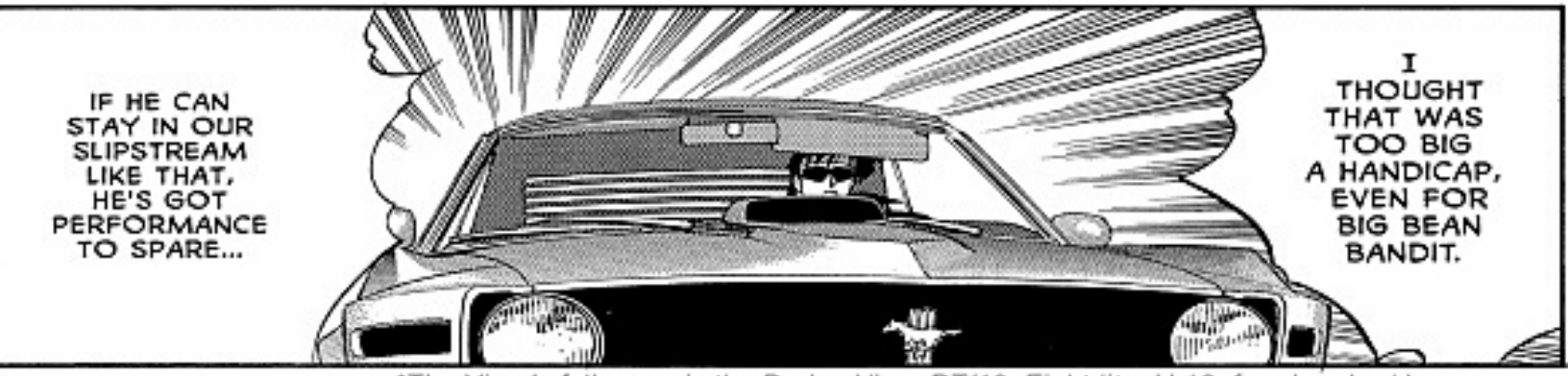
HUH ...?
--THE FU--!
WHSSH
VRMBB
ZASH
ゴッ WOOSH





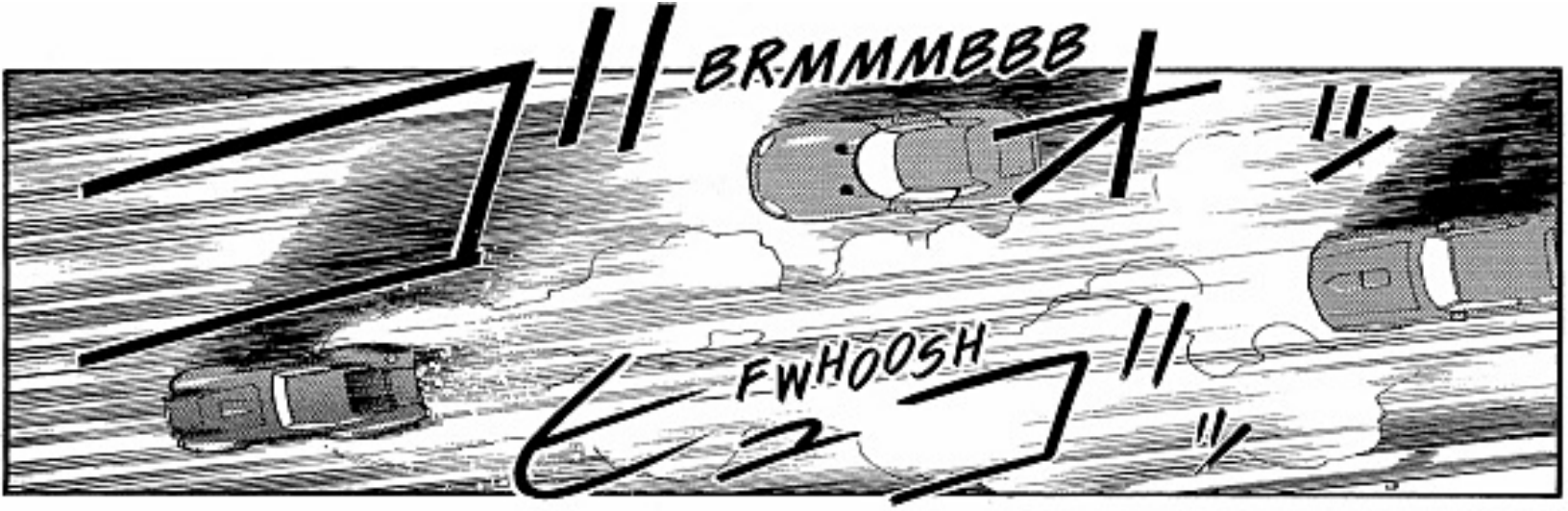


THE COBRA'S REARVIEW MIRROR ↓ IS USUALLY ON THE DASH, BUT THIS ONE'S BEEN CONVERTED INTO A HARDTOP, WITH A ROOF-MOUNTED MIRROR.


IF HE CAN STAY IN OUR SLIPSTREAM LIKE THAT, HE'S GOT PERFORMANCE TO SPARE...
I THOUGHT THAT WAS TOO BIG A HANDICAP, EVEN FOR BIG BEAN BANDIT.

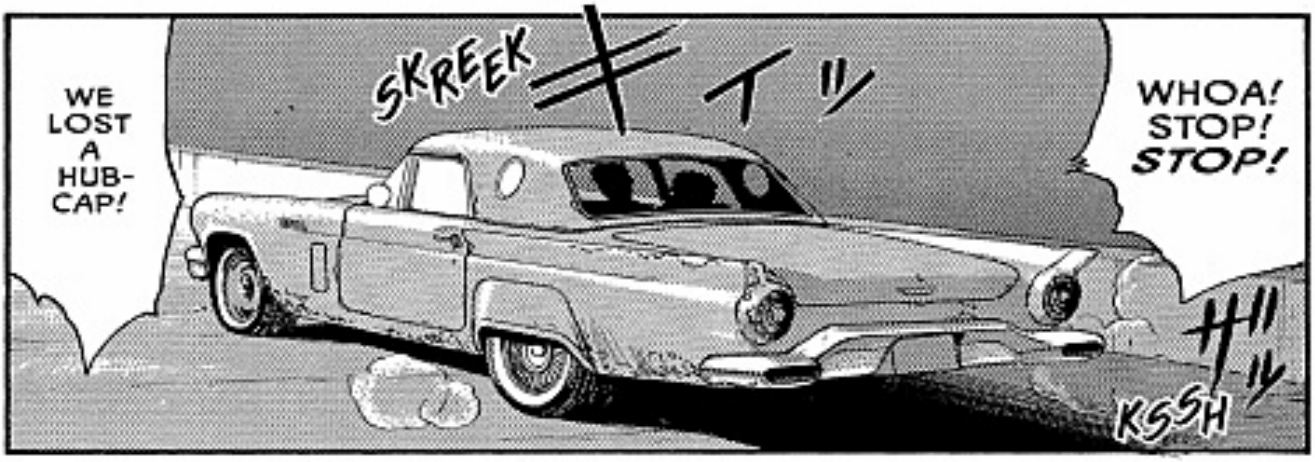
*The Viper's full name is the Dodge Viper RT/10: Eight-liter V-10; four-hundred horsepower; 136 ft/lbs of torque. The GTS, a coupe version, entered production in 1998.

TIME TO PUT SOME MILES IN THE BANK!
KLIK
GCHNK
...BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO HIT THE STRAIGHT, BABY!
KRAK
URK!
BOMPH!
SHREEE
VROOOM
!
...LI'L LADY!
NITRO, HUH? HOT STUFF...


BRMMMBBB
FWHOOSH

NITRO'S AGAINST THE RULES! AND YOU'LL TRASH YOUR ENGINE!
TH-THAT'S CHEAT-ING!

WHOOOOSH
GWA

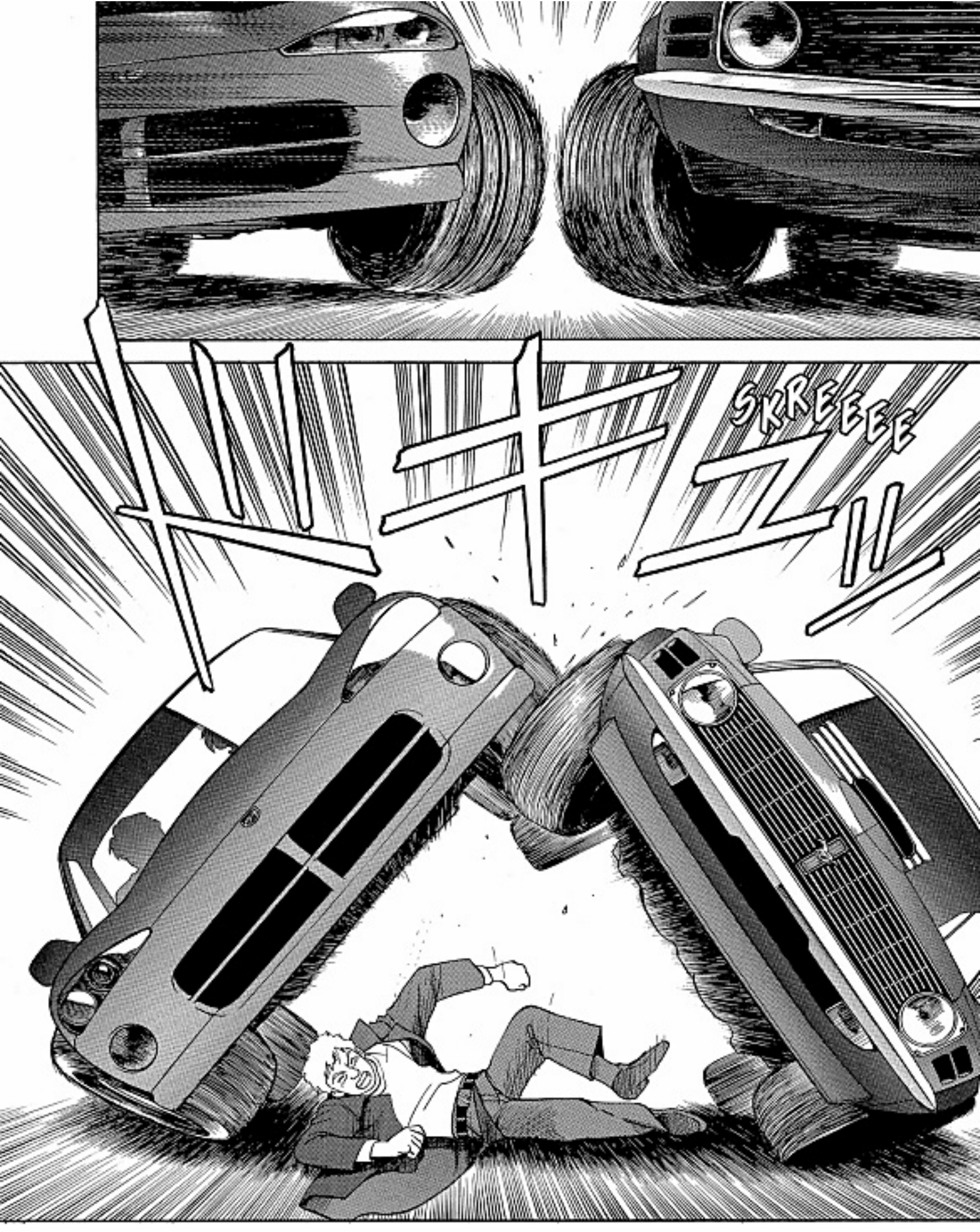

WE LOST A HUB-CAP!
SKREEK
WHOA! STOP! STOP!
KSSH

KRANGG
KANG KANG KANG

GCHAK
HEY! YOU NUTS?! YOU'RE GONNA GET--
BE RIGHT BACK.

コォオオオォォ……ン
VRRRMMMBBB
ッ
THAP
WHSSH
オ
HOLY SHIT!
UWAH!
SKREEE
WA2000

AIEE!
キョワワワ
SKREEEEEE
OOP
ど〃さっ FWDD
!!
ONLY ONE--
BOTH SIDES TOO NARROW!
DOOR ?! PERSON ?!
FWHAM
!!


SKREEEE

WHAM
FWHAM
SHHNK
EEK!
SKREEEK
...IT'S HARDER COMING DOWN, BABE!
TWO WHEELS AT TOP SPEED...
DAMN! DAMN !!
HEY, GIRLIES! IF YOU KEEP ON SHAKING YOUR TAILS LIKE THAT, YOU'RE GONNA GET LEFT BEHIND!

SHAKK
SKREEK
SHIT SHIT SHIT!
VRMBBB
SKREEE
BLOODY HELL! THE WHOLE GODDAMN LEAD I GOT WITH THE NITRO-- GONE!
SPLT SPLT SPLT
MAN, DON'T SHE EVER GIVE UP?!
!
SNOW ...?!

THIS TIME OF YEAR IT SHOULDN'T STICK...
HELL, RAIN'S BETTER FOR THE KIND OF DRIFTING I LIKE TO SEE, LADIES!
PULL UP ON HIS RIGHT!
JUST TRUST ME, MAN!
I MEAN, ISN'T AN OLD CAR LIKE THIS WITH ALL THAT TORQUE THE EASIEST TO PUT IN A SPIN?!
WE'RE COMING UP ON A RIGHT-HANDER-- CAN'T PASS HIM ON THE INSIDE!
ARE YOU CRAZY?!
RRG!
I'M PAYIN' FOR THIS GIG, AIN'T I?!
JUST DO IT!
SKSSH
HH
11

I HEAR YOUR JACKET CAN STOP A .44 MAGNUM, BEAN BANDIT!
KSHAK
SORRY, BUDDY... NOT SPORTING WHEN YOU'RE BUSY TAKING A CURVE, BUT... HEH.
FTT
BUT I'LL PUT MY .223 HIGH-VELOCITY FULL METAL JACKET UP AGAINST YOURS ANY DAY!

CHAPTER 38 / END

CHAPTER 39
WHITE OUT

YOU FRIG-GIN' SLIME BALL !!
HEY!
SKREEEE
!!
!!

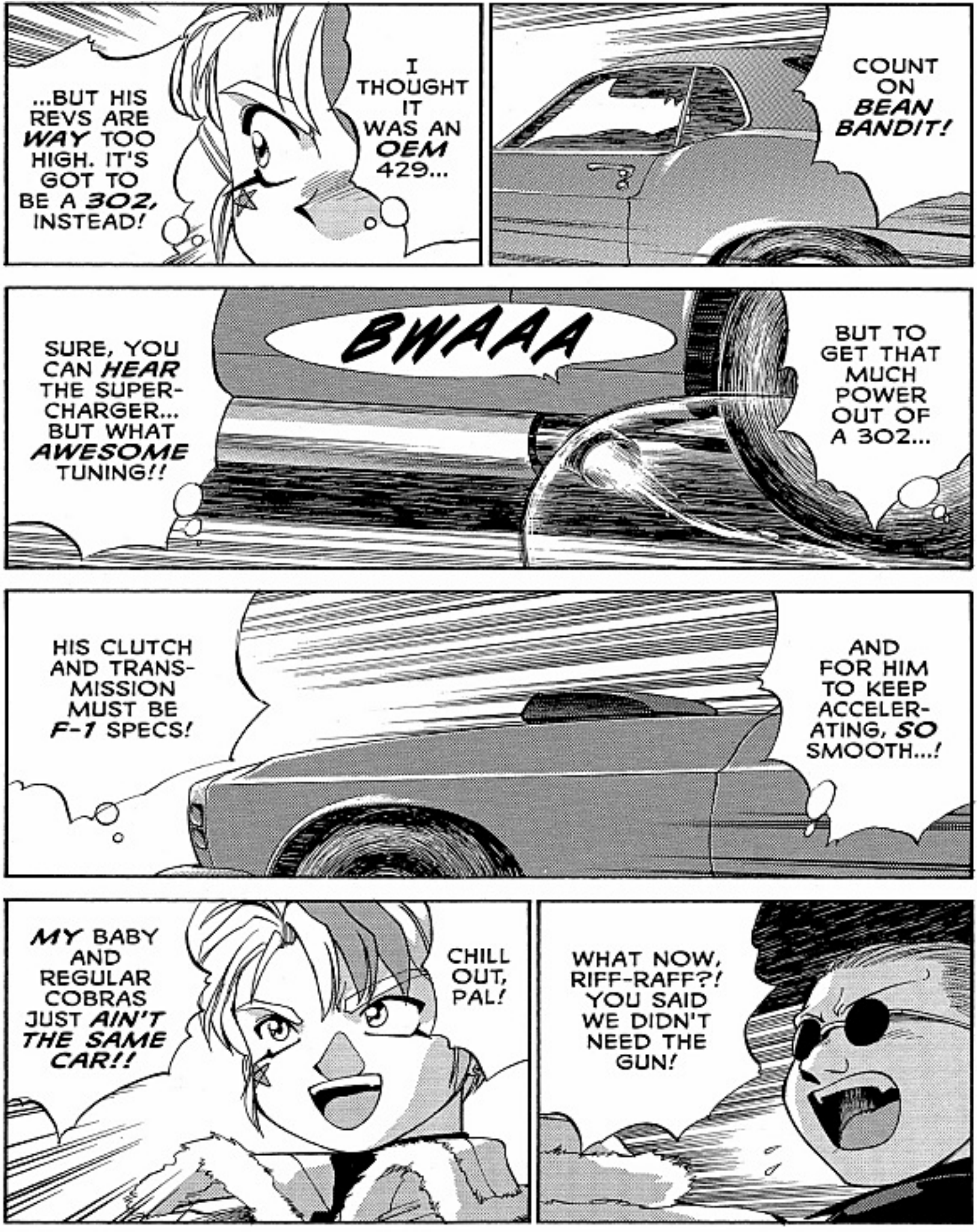
FWHOO
HNNG!!
SKSSSHH

GUY'S GOT AN AR-15...?!
VRMM
IF YOU WANT TO WIN THIS RACE, PUT THAT THING DOWN AND SHUT UP!!
I'M DRIVING LIKE THIS 'CUZ YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE THE OUTSIDE LINE!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
SHAKKA
CHIK
KCHAK
DAMN IT--
OR DO YOU WANT TO CALL OFF OUR DEAL AND SHITCAN THE RACE...?!
FAP
THOUGHT SO! A .223!
THAP
?!

BAD SHIT!!
JESUS, HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR THAT HALF-DOLLAR! BRIBERY, STUN-GUNS... MURDER?!
YEAH !!
THERE! I'VE DUMPED ALL THE BULLETS! OKAY ?!
MY GOD!! GIVE IT UP ALREADY, LADY!
EVEN BEAN'S JACKET WON'T STOP A .223...
THERE'S A DRUG DEAL HANGING ON THIS!
IT'S NOT THE MON-EY!
I'LL PAY! JUST STOP! I'LL GIVE YA A GRAND TO STOP!!
GCHNK
I'LL PAY LATER! EVERY CENT!!
YOU DON'T NEED TO PAY NOTHING, NOT EVEN REPAIRS!! JUST PLEASE STOP THE CAR!!
I DEAL COKE ON CAMPUS! I'LL GIVE YOU HALF IF--
OH, YEAH?! SHIT, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE ?!

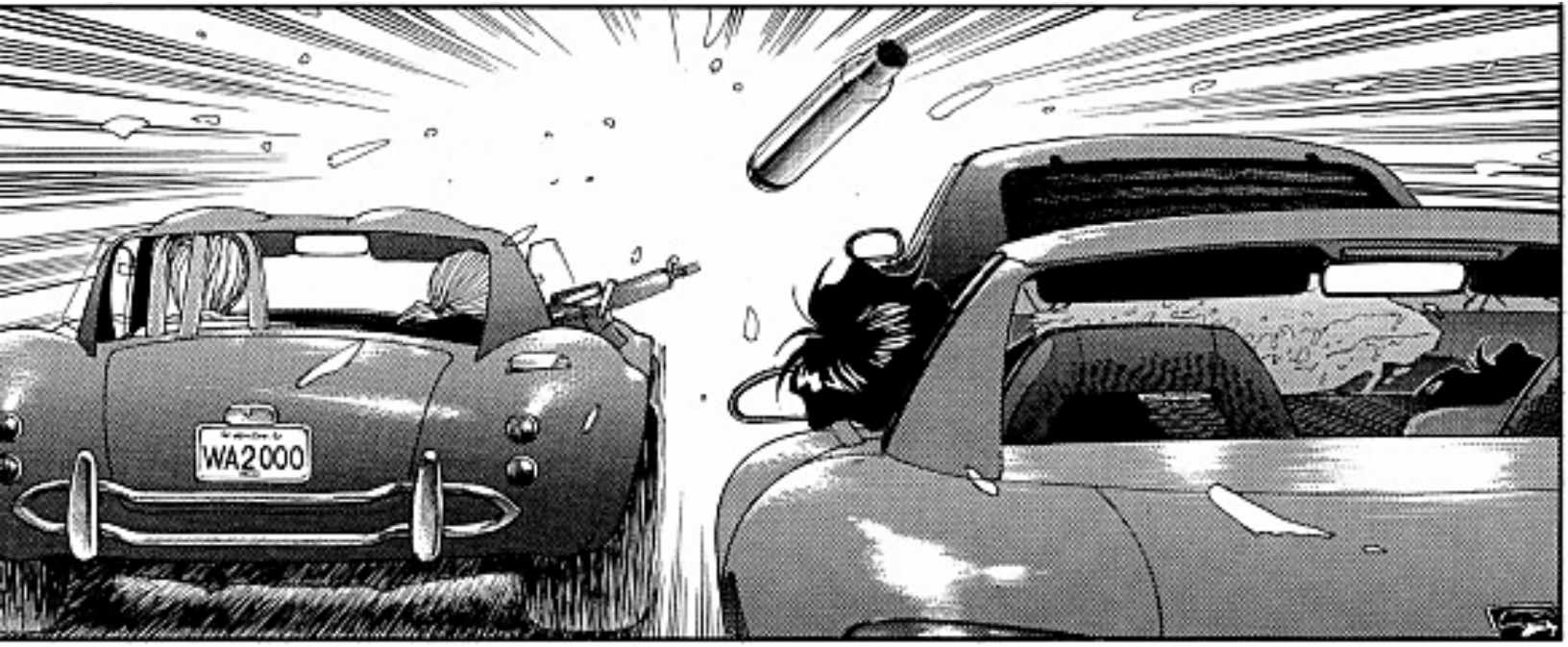
IT'S BECAUSE OF STINKIN' SCUM LIKE YOU THAT...
YOU !!
クルオッ
VRMBB
...FOR-EVER!!
...WILL KEEP ON DYING...
...THAT VICTIMS... INNOCENT VICTIMS...
=GMPH!=

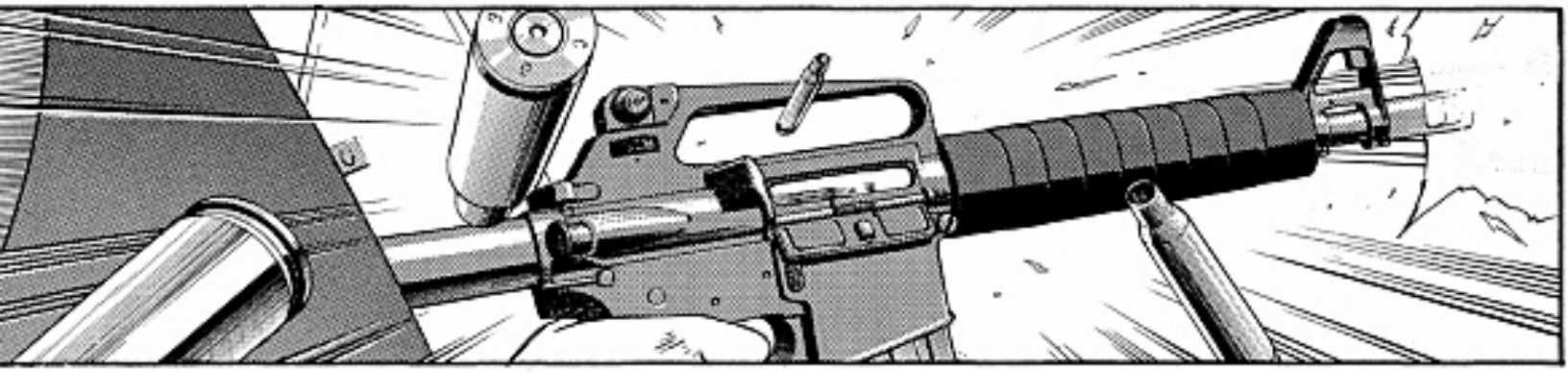
HRRG!
YII
WHDD
YAIEE!


...BUT HIS REVS ARE WAY TOO HIGH. IT'S GOT TO BE A 302, INSTEAD!
I THOUGHT IT WAS AN OEM 429...
COUNT ON BEAN BANDIT!
SURE, YOU CAN HEAR THE SUPER-CHARGER... BUT WHAT AWESOME TUNING!!
BWAAA
BUT TO GET THAT MUCH POWER OUT OF A 302...
HIS CLUTCH AND TRANS-MISSION MUST BE F-1 SPECS!
AND FOR HIM TO KEEP ACCELER-ATING, SO SMOOTH...!
MY BABY AND REGULAR COBRAS JUST AIN'T THE SAME CAR!!
CHILL OUT, PAL!
WHAT NOW, RIFF-RAFF?! YOU SAID WE DIDN'T NEED THE GUN!

SHE'S *GLUED* TO OUR FRIGGIN' TAIL!
THEN WHY CAN'T YOU SHAKE A GODDAMN *AMATEUR ?!*
HELL, IF I HADN'T BLUEPRINTED MY COBRA *MYSELF,* WE'D HAVE BEEN BLOWN OFF THE ROAD *MILES* BACK!
'CUZ SHE'S GOT A *FOUR-HUNDRED HORSE-POWER* KILLER BLOCK, *THAT'S* WHY!
RELAX, MAN! THE WINNER IS GONNA BE *RIFF-RAFF!*
IF THIS SNOW KEEPS UP, SOONER OR LATER I'LL *SPIN OUT.*
I'D MEANT TO HAVE OUR SHOWDOWN LATER, BEAN...BUT...
GULP
...I GOTTA USE THIS VIPER'S *POWER* TO TAKE THE LEAD!
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...

BLRK!
SPLORCHH
CHIK!
40
20
140
160
180
AAH?!
SHKK-SHKK
SMAK
FWSSH
HRRF!


WA2000



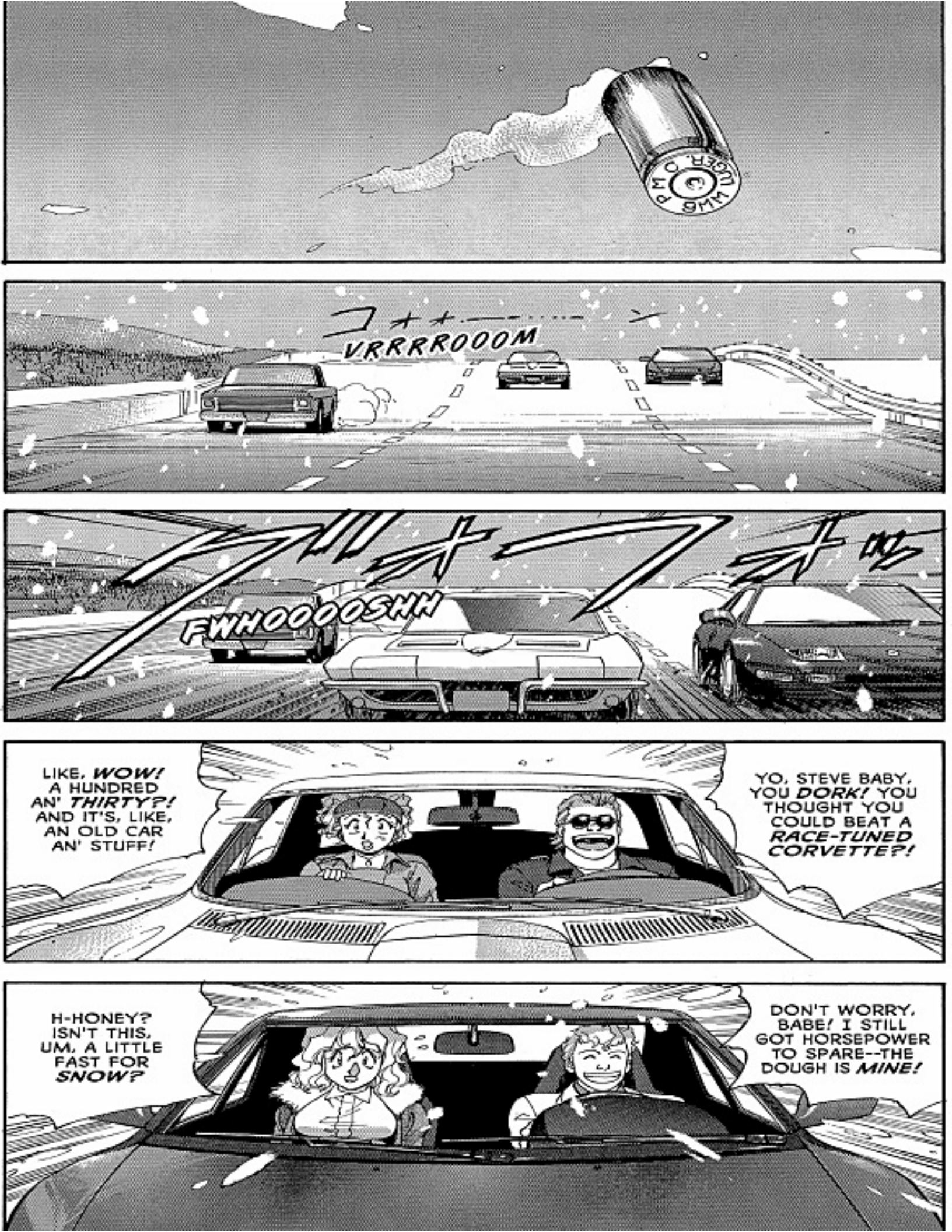
カシーン
BKAM
BKAM
カシーン
BKAM
カシーン
はH FWAPP!
カシーン
BKAM
カシーン
BKAM

BKAM
BKAM
BKAMS
BKAM
SPAK
SPAK
HE'S BULLET-PROOFED, TOO?!
YAIEE!
SPRAK
SPRAK
SPRAK

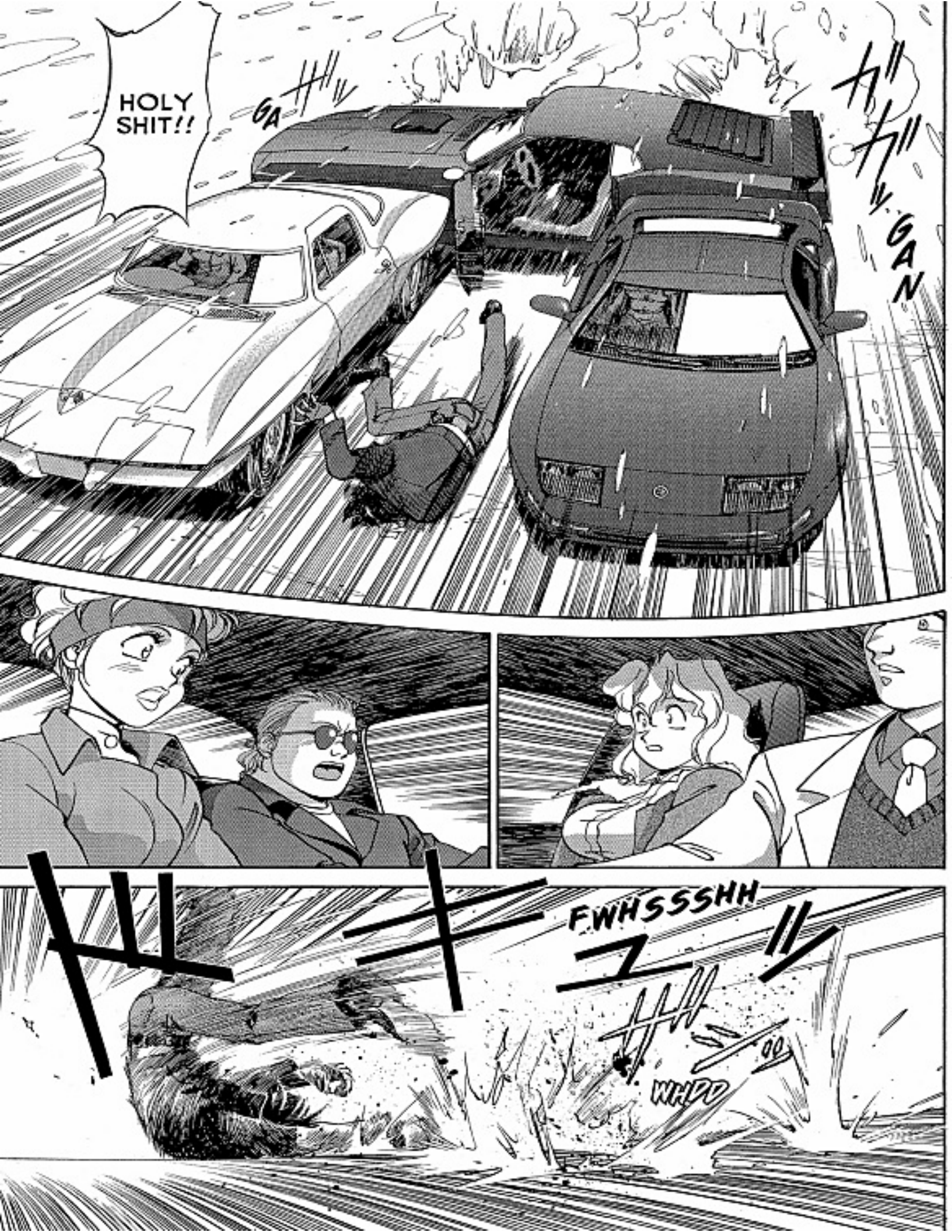
STOP
STOP
STOP
!!
SHAKK
AAAH!
KLIK
KCHIK!
SKREEEE
ZASH
EEEK!!
KRNNCH

VRMBBB
SKRAAAK
BEAN?!
HNNG!
KANG
WHD
SKREEEEEEE
WHRANGG

BK-
-AM


VRRRROOOM
FWHOOOOSHH
LIKE, WOW! A HUNDRED AN' THIRTY?! AND IT'S, LIKE, AN OLD CAR AN' STUFF!
YO, STEVE BABY, YOU DORK! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD BEAT A RACE-TUNED CORVETTE?!
H-HONEY? ISN'T THIS, UM, A LITTLE FAST FOR SNOW?
DON'T WORRY, BABE! I STILL GOT HORSEPOWER TO SPARE--THE DOUGH IS MINE!

I AIN'T NO RETARD, BABE-- I AIN'T GONNA CRASH!
I SAID, IS THIS SAFE IN THE SNOW?!
DON'T BE STUPID, BABE. EVEN THE HIGHWAY PATROL CAN'T--
THERE'S, LIKE, SOMETHING COMING UP REALLY FAST BEHIND US, HONEY!
HUH ...?
WHA-
-NGG
BOINGG


HOLY SHIT!!
GA
GAN
FWHSSSHH
WHDD

SKREEEEK
HEY!
YOU RAT BASTARD! WHAT'RE YOU--
JONES?!
ZRCH
G- GIMME MY KEYS!! HEY!!
CHAK
BRMMBLE BRMMBLE BRMMBLE BRMMBLE
...!
DAN 329
2WUP265

WHMP
GHDD
GIMME MY FREAKIN' KEYS!!
DAMN IT, JONES !!

AH, HERE WE ARE.
ARE YOU LISTEN-IN' TO ME, JONES ?!
GIMME ME MY KILL FEE! I'M OUTTA HERE!
I COULD'A WON THIS RACE, YOU SCUM-BAG!
IT'S THE REAL THING!
SIGNED BY THE NEW YORK WHOLE-SALER PRINCE, MISTER WILDER HIMSELF.
AND YOU... YOU KILL HIM!!
A CHANCE TO MAKE MY NAME BUT GOOD!
A RACE! WITH BEAN BANDIT THE ROAD-BUSTER HIM-SELF!!
THIS SUCKS !!
WHAM
HUH ...?
!

ふー…?
HFFS
HH!!
ZSH
WHKK
B-BEAN?!
?!
SHAKK
TANG
CHAKK
CHING

CHAPTER39／END

CHAPTER40
MISSING WASHINGTON

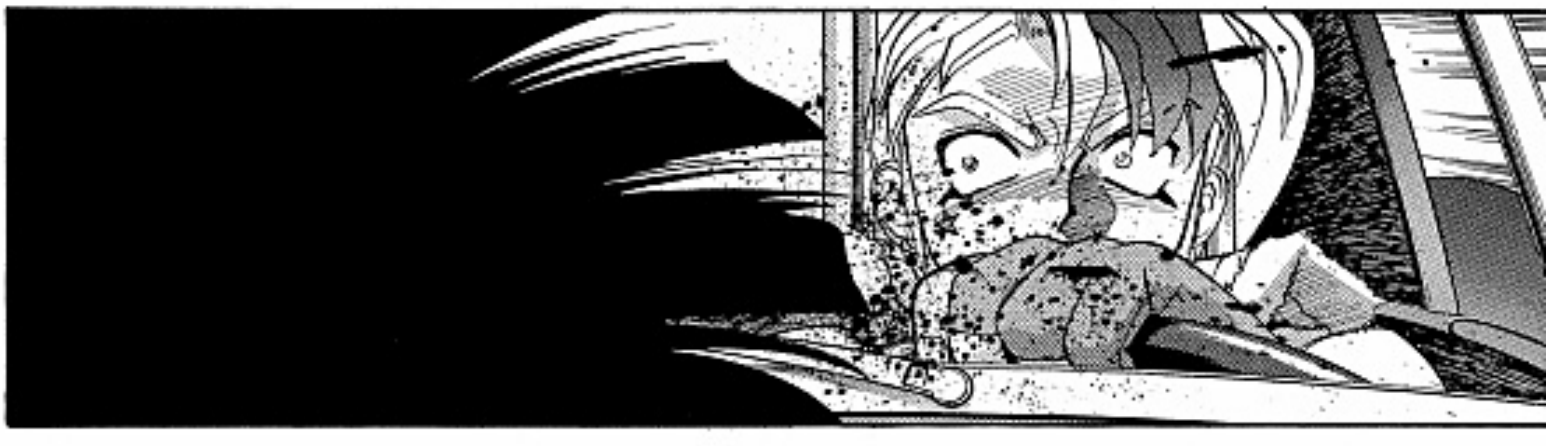
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
BKAM
BKAM

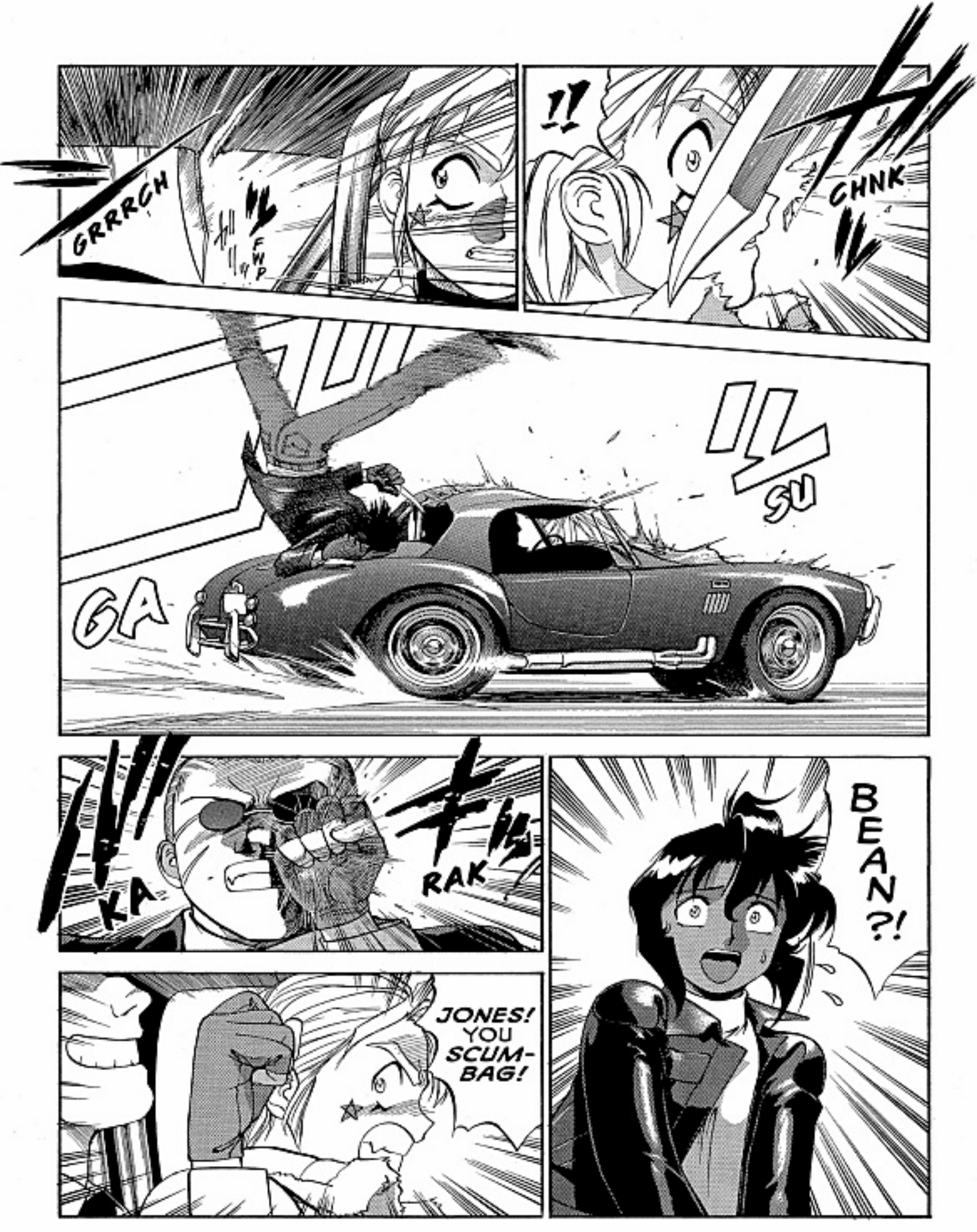
GOD DAMN BIT--
....! HAH!
FAP
FWAK
THOK
BEAN ...?!

?!
ビリリ
SHOCK
RALLY! DON'T SHOOT HIM!
ダッ
DASH
SHIT!
WE'RE OUTTA HERE!
A GUN?!
OH?!
ギュッ
SQUEEZE
JEEZ! YOU BIM-BO!
グオン
VRMBB
MY BOOBS ARE STUCK!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
RIFF! BURN RUBBER!
WOBBLE
タタタ
TAP TAP TAP
ズオン
ZUAA
I'M QUINTU-PLING MY FEE, JONES!

BRMBB
GRCH
SO IF YER GONNA SHOOT SOMEONE, YOU GOTTA SHOOT ME!
SHKK
YOUR JOB IS TO STOP ME, RIGHT?!
BUTT OUT, BABE!
BEAN! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE LETTING THEM GET AWAY?!
I'M GONNA FLOOR IT!!
BRACE YOURSELF, JONES!
HYUU

FWIPP
GRAB
WHRUDD




GRRRCH
FWP
!!
CHNK
GA
ZU
SU
KA
RAK
BEAN?!
JONES! YOU SCUM-BAG!

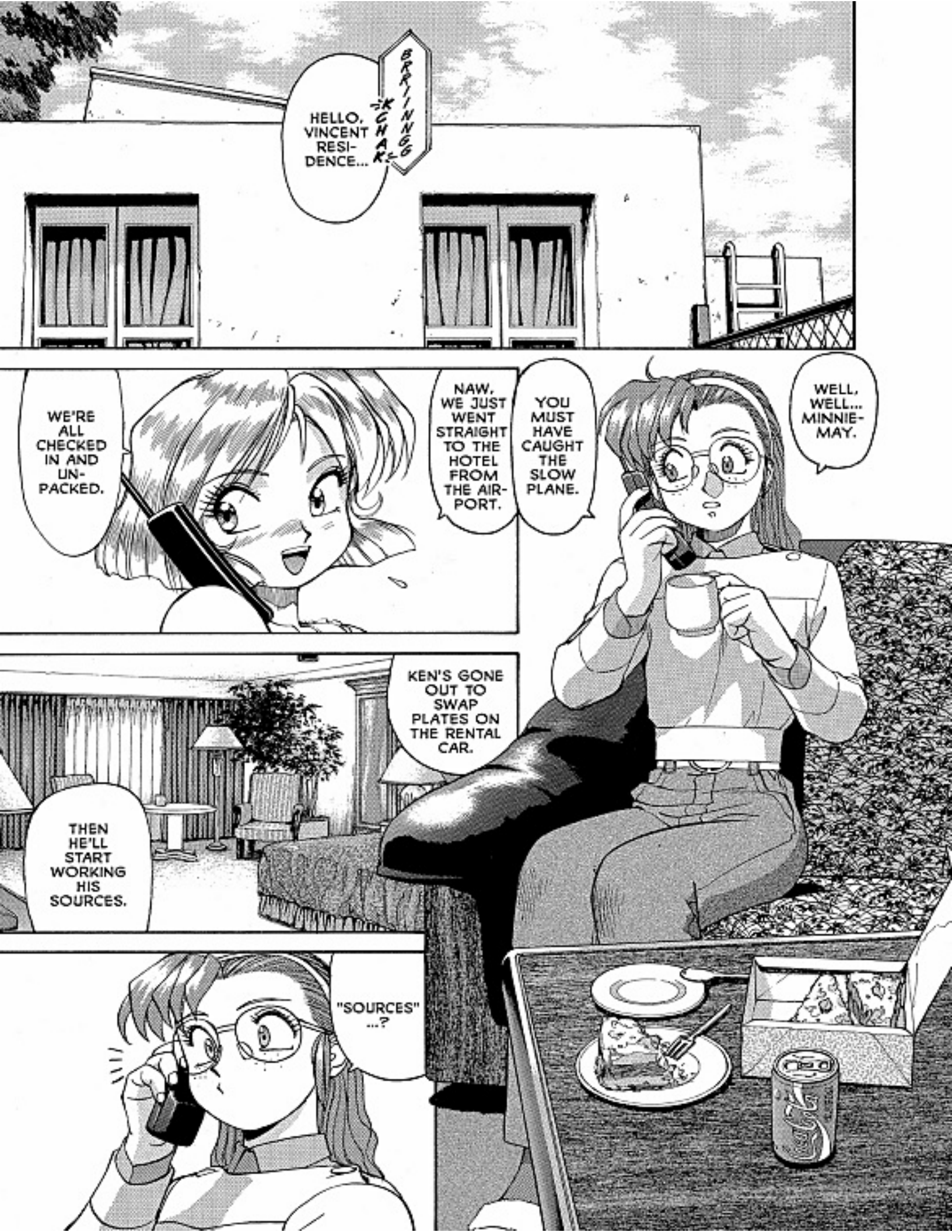
IF YOU JUST DRIVE LIKE I TELL YOU, I'LL GIVE YOU *TEN TIMES* YOUR USUAL RATE!
IT'S GONNA COST ME TEN GRAND TO FIX THIS!
DUMP ME NOW AND ALL YOU GET IS YOUR FIVE-K DEPOSIT, UNDER-STAND?!
BEAN ...?
VRMBB
NOW ALL YA GOTTA DO IS TRASH MY CAR, AND YOU'VE *ALMOST* WON.
GOOD ON YOU, GIRL.
HAHH

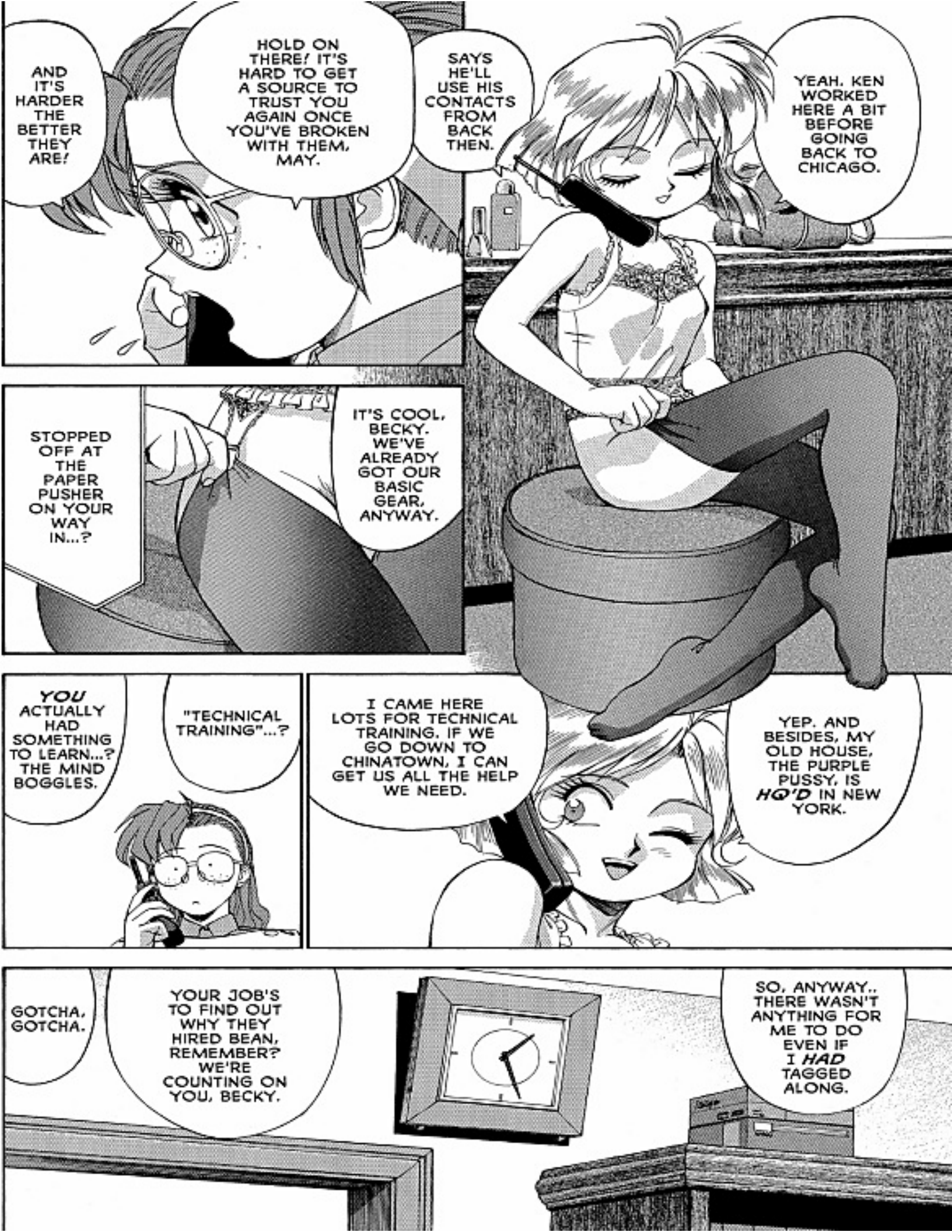
IF YOU'RE GONNA STOP ME, NOW'S THE TIME.
NOW... I'VE GOTTA CATCH THOSE BASTARDS.
SHRK!!
DO I LOOK LIKE A GUY WHO GIVES UP EASY?
ZRCH!!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL--
"ALMOST" ...?! JESUS, BEAN!
BRMBBB!!
YOU CAN'T BE SER--
SKREEEE
SKRK!!

YOU CRAZY BITCH !!
BRMBBB
BITE ME!
SKRRRK
FWMP
BEAN ...?
ブオオン
BRMBBB
GARA GARA GARA GARA
KCHAK
...YOU'RE GONNA LOSE.
IF YOU DON'T STOP ME NOW...
I'LL GET THE GOODS FROM THEM! OKAY?!
LOOK-- JUST TELL ME THE PICKUP PLACE AND YOUR CLIENT.
WHMP
YOU CAN'T EVEN WORK THE CLUTCH!
ALL SMASHED UP LIKE THAT?!
WHAT?! YOU'RE STILL DOING THE RUN?

HOW YOU GONNA STOP ME?! YOU'RE TOO AFRAID TO USE YOUR GUN!
BTAM
SO?! WHAT THE HELL CAN YOU DO, LOUD-MOUTH?!
BUT NO! YOUR LICENSE IS SUSPENDED. YOU DON'T WANT THE COPS TO FIND SOMEONE YOU SHOT!
VRMBB
IF YOU'D REALLY WANTED TO STOP HIM, YOU COULD'VE! RIGHT IN THE FACE OR WHATEVER!
YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH TO STOP HIM WITHOUT KILLING HIM!
AND WHAT'S WITH THAT CHEAPO "SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIAL" YOU'RE PACKING TODAY? PLANNING TO TOSS IT IF YOU HAVE TO?!
I DON'T NEED SOME GUTLESS WIMP LIKE YOU! YOU'D JUST GET IN THE WAY!

HAH! SO RALLY VINCENT'S GIVING UP...?
OH, YEAH?! THEN I WILL THROW THE GUN AWAY AND RAT YOU OUT TO THE COPS!
ブオロロロ!!
VRMBBB
NOW MOVE YOUR DAMN ASS!
ZRGH!
...?
OH YEAH, SUCH A COOL WAY FOR A PRO TO DIE! YOU'LL BE--
YOU WANT TO PLAY MACHO AND DIE BEHIND THE WHEEL, GOOD FOR YOU!
UNTIL WE SETTLE THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL, I'LL SCREW WITH YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!
OKAY! THAT DOES IT!


BRRIINNGG
-KCHAK-
HELLO, VINCENT RESI-DENCE...
WELL, WELL... MINNIE-MAY.
YOU MUST HAVE CAUGHT THE SLOW PLANE.
NAW, WE JUST WENT STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL FROM THE AIR-PORT.
WE'RE ALL CHECKED IN AND UN-PACKED.
KEN'S GONE OUT TO SWAP PLATES ON THE RENTAL CAR.
THEN HE'LL START WORKING HIS SOURCES.
"SOURCES" ...?


AND IT'S HARDER THE BETTER THEY ARE!
HOLD ON THERE! IT'S HARD TO GET A SOURCE TO TRUST YOU AGAIN ONCE YOU'VE BROKEN WITH THEM, MAY.
SAYS HE'LL USE HIS CONTACTS FROM BACK THEN.
YEAH. KEN WORKED HERE A BIT BEFORE GOING BACK TO CHICAGO.
STOPPED OFF AT THE PAPER PUSHER ON YOUR WAY IN...?
IT'S COOL, BECKY. WE'VE ALREADY GOT OUR BASIC GEAR, ANYWAY.
YOU ACTUALLY HAD SOMETHING TO LEARN...? THE MIND BOGGLES.
"TECHNICAL TRAINING"...?
I CAME HERE LOTS FOR TECHNICAL TRAINING. IF WE GO DOWN TO CHINATOWN, I CAN GET US ALL THE HELP WE NEED.
YEP. AND BESIDES, MY OLD HOUSE, THE PURPLE PUSSY, IS HQ'D IN NEW YORK.
GOTCHA, GOTCHA.
YOUR JOB'S TO FIND OUT WHY THEY HIRED BEAN, REMEMBER? WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, BECKY.
SO, ANYWAY.. THERE WASN'T ANYTHING FOR ME TO DO EVEN IF I HAD TAGGED ALONG.

NO STANDING FIRE ZONE
NO PARKING ANYTIME
YO, NOO--?!
KCHAK
WEIRD FOR HIM TO COME HERE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.
OH, YEAH? BUZZ HIM IN.
HONEY! SOME ELECTRICIAN NAMED "NOODLES" IS IN THE LOBBY.

THAT SORT OF THING'S YOUR SPECIALTY, GUSMAN.
THEY STILL CALL YOU "THE DRUG DEAL 411," YEAH?
I WANT THE SCOOP ON WHERE THEY'RE HANDING OVER THE DOPE SOME GUY CALLED GLASS IN CHICAGO ORDERED.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
IF YOU'RE STILL HANGING WITH THAT OLD HACKER, YOUR NETWORK MUST BE UP AND RUNNING.
KEN TAKI-ZAWA?!
YOU'RE... NO, YOU CAN'T BE...
B-BOMF
BOMF
SLAM
KCHAK
KCHAK
YOU'LL JUST END UP GOING IN CIRCLES.
DON'T EVEN TRY TO RUN.

BTAM
BILL ME.
H-HEY! ARE YOU NUTS?! LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO OUR DOOR!
KCH
FWA
BTAM
BKOOM
BRMBB
SKREEE
KRREE!
GTUNK
KLIK
GOOD. IT WAS THAT CAR.

BKOOM
KRNCH
KLIK
FLWHUMP
.....
.....
WHAT THE F--?
!
OH MY GOD!

SHKK
VWHIPP
KOTZ
SPLTT
YAAH!
THNK
KRAKK
SO. NOW YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME.
YO.
LIKE I SAID... GOING IN CIRCLES.
I'M NOT DUMB, GUSMAN. RELAX.
D-DON'T LET ANYONE KNOW YOU GOT IT FROM ME.

KTAK
WOKE YOU, HUH?
SPLTT
NNG!
NOW, START WITH THE WHOLE-SALER...
AND IT'D BE EASIER IF YOU TOOK OFF THAT LEAD JACKET OF YOURS, TOO.
SHALL I GIVE YOU ANOTHER? YOU'VE STILL GOT TWO, MAYBE THREE MORE SLUGS IN THERE.
MORPHINE MUST HAVE WORN OFF.
....
....
AND WHAT'S THE TIME?
WHERE IS "HERE" ...?
I DON'T USUALLY MAKE "CAR CALLS," BUT SHE GOT ME TO DRAG MY ASS OUT HERE.
YOU'D BETTER THANK THIS YOUNG LADY.

WORST RIDE I'VE EVER HAD.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. I DROVE SITTING ON YOUR LAP.
NO WAY YOU COULD GET MY WEIGHT OUT OF THAT SEAT.
HOW'D WE GET HERE?
WE'RE IN LAKEWOOD, BEAN. AND IT'S FOUR HOURS SINCE YOU PASSED OUT.
I CAN'T RISK DOZING OFF 'CAUSE OF SOME DAMN PAIN-KILLER.
IT'S EIGHT HUNDRED MILES TO NEW YORK.
THAT'S ABSURD! THESE LAST ONES ARE DEEP!
HEY, DOC. NO SHOT. JUST DIG 'EM OUT.
TOOK THE JOB, TOOK THE DOUGH, TOOK THE RECEIPT. NO WAY I'M GONNA MISS THE TRANSACTION NOW.
WHAT?!
BEAN! YOU'RE NOT GONNA KEEP TRYING!!

IF YOU WANT MY OPINION, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN A HOSPITAL.
AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T TAKE ME TO THE COPS OR SOME HOSPITAL.
I'M GRATEFUL TO YA, RALLY.
YOU DON'T FILE A GUNSHOT REPORT ON ME, AND THE I.R.S NEED NEVER KNOW ABOUT THIS... RIGHT?
DEAL!
HELP ME OUT, DOC.
WITHOUT AN X-RAY, I CAN'T TELL IF ANY BONES GOT--
THEN I'LL TELL YOU SOME MORE ABOUT YOUR DEAL.
...YEAH. NO PROB.
SO OF COURSE YOU'LL FACTOR THAT INTO MY HANDICAP ...?
SO, BEAN. IF YOU THANK ME, THAT MEANS YOU OWE ME, RIGHT?

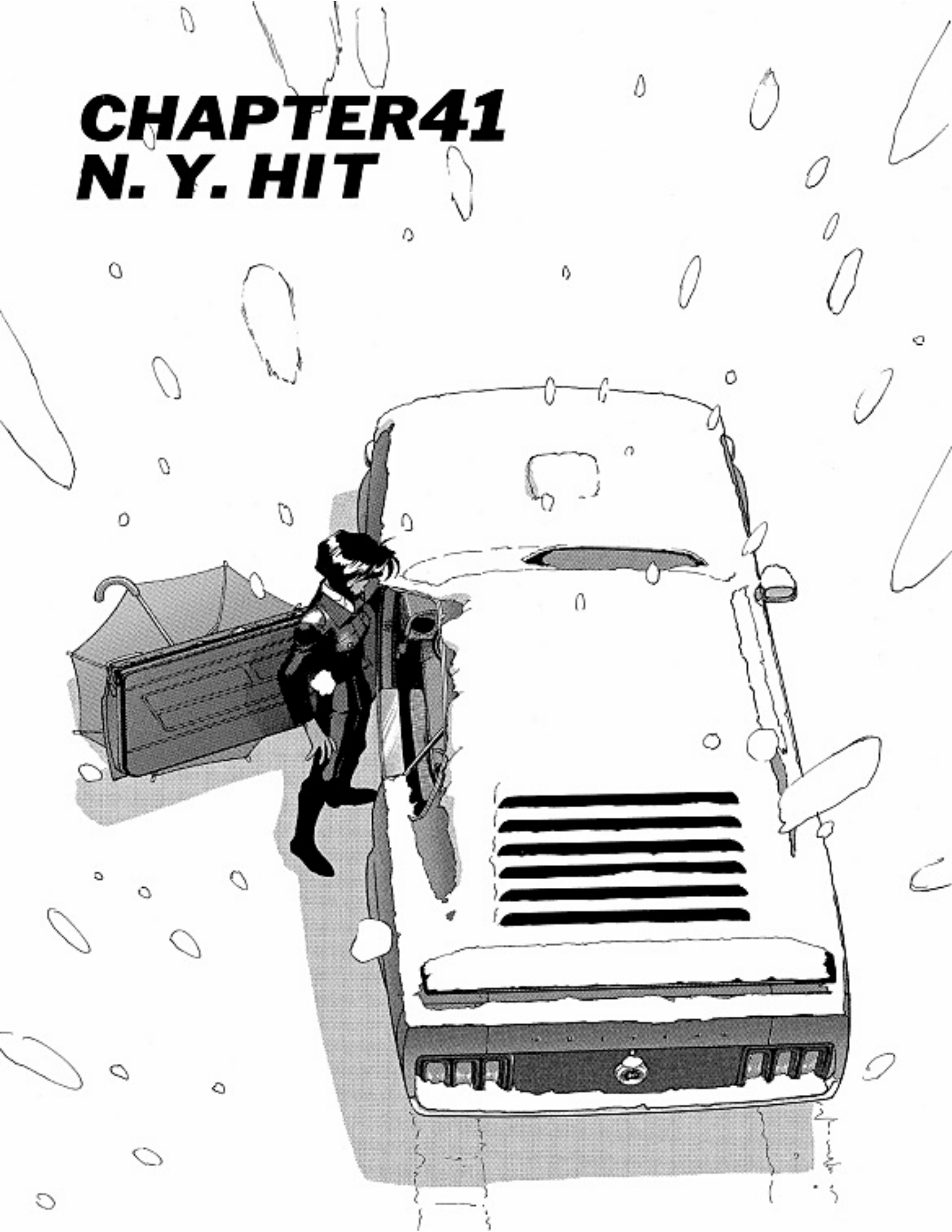
THAT'S RIGHT, BEAN. YOUR *FAVORITE* DRUG.
PSYCHO-KILLER... *KERA-SINE!*
EH ...?
IN FORTY HOURS, YOU'RE GOING TO MEET *"BIG" WILDER,* HOTSHOT NEW YORK DEALER.
AND THE PICKUP IS ONE HUNDRED KEYS OF "VITAMIN K."

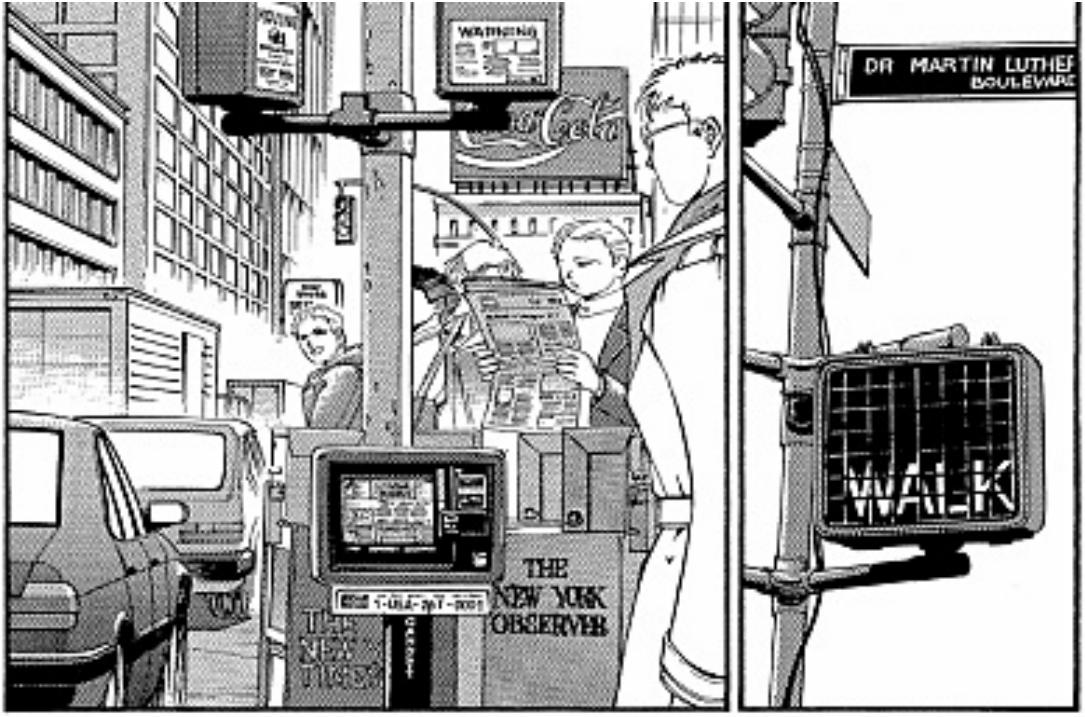
CHAPTER40 / END

GUNSMITH CATS

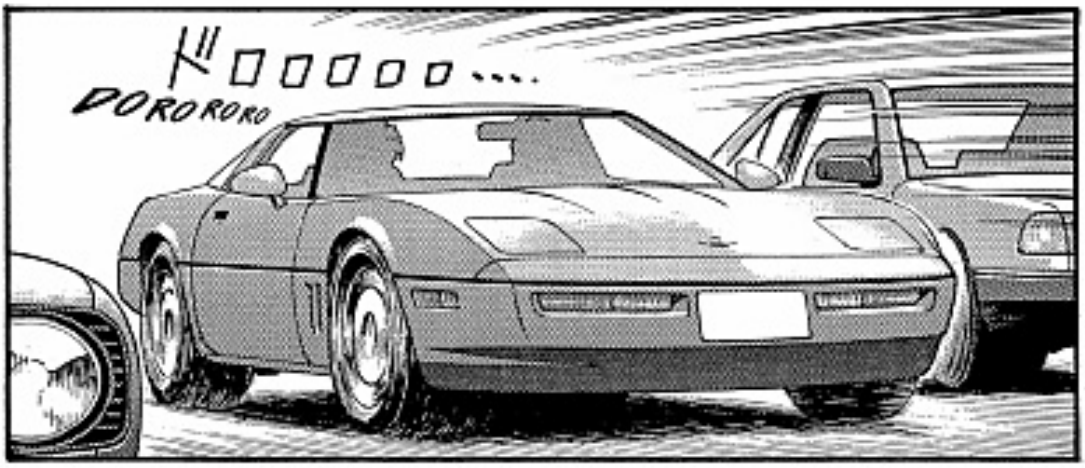
Revised Edition

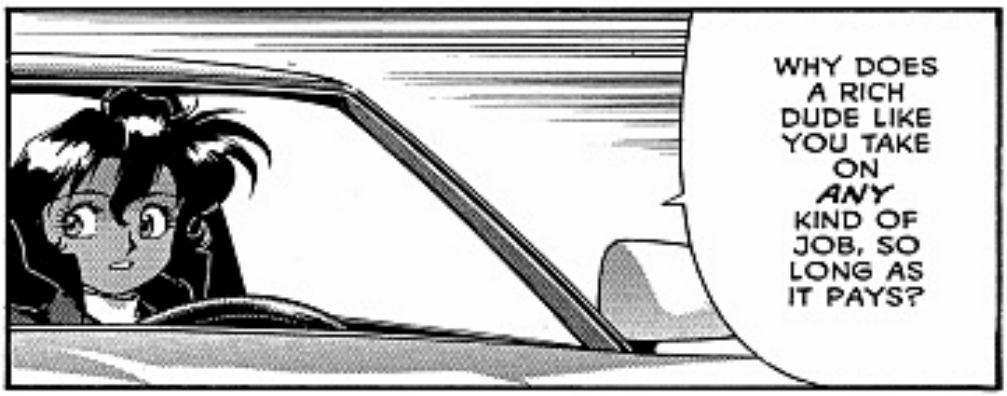
CHAPTER41
N.Y. HIT




WARNING
Coca-Cola
DR MARTIN LUTHER
BOULEVARD
WALK
THE NEW YORK OBSERVER

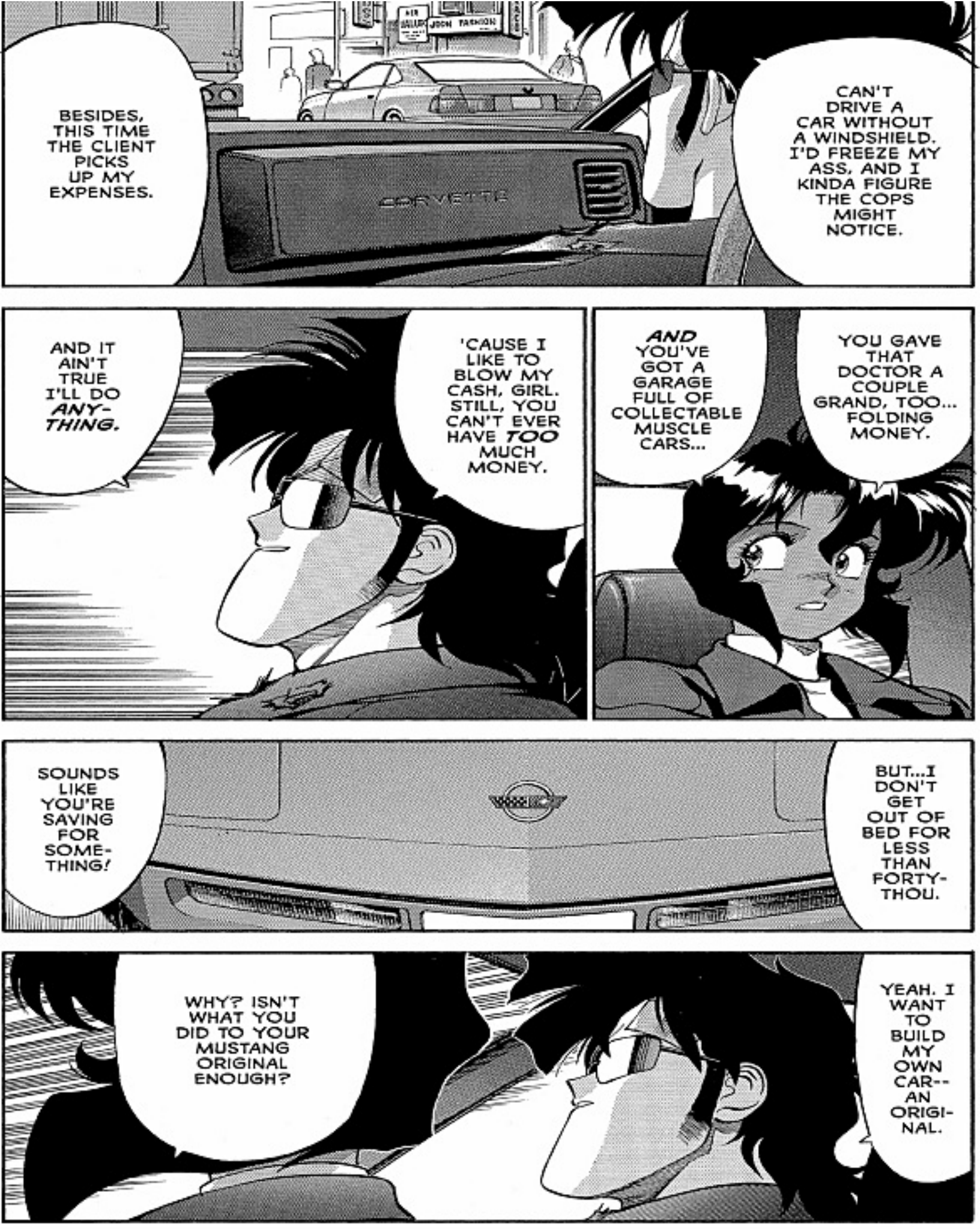
ONE WAY


DORORORO


WHY DOES A RICH DUDE LIKE YOU TAKE ON *ANY* KIND OF JOB, SO LONG AS IT PAYS?

CAN I ASK YOU A QUES-TION?
...SPIT IT OUT.

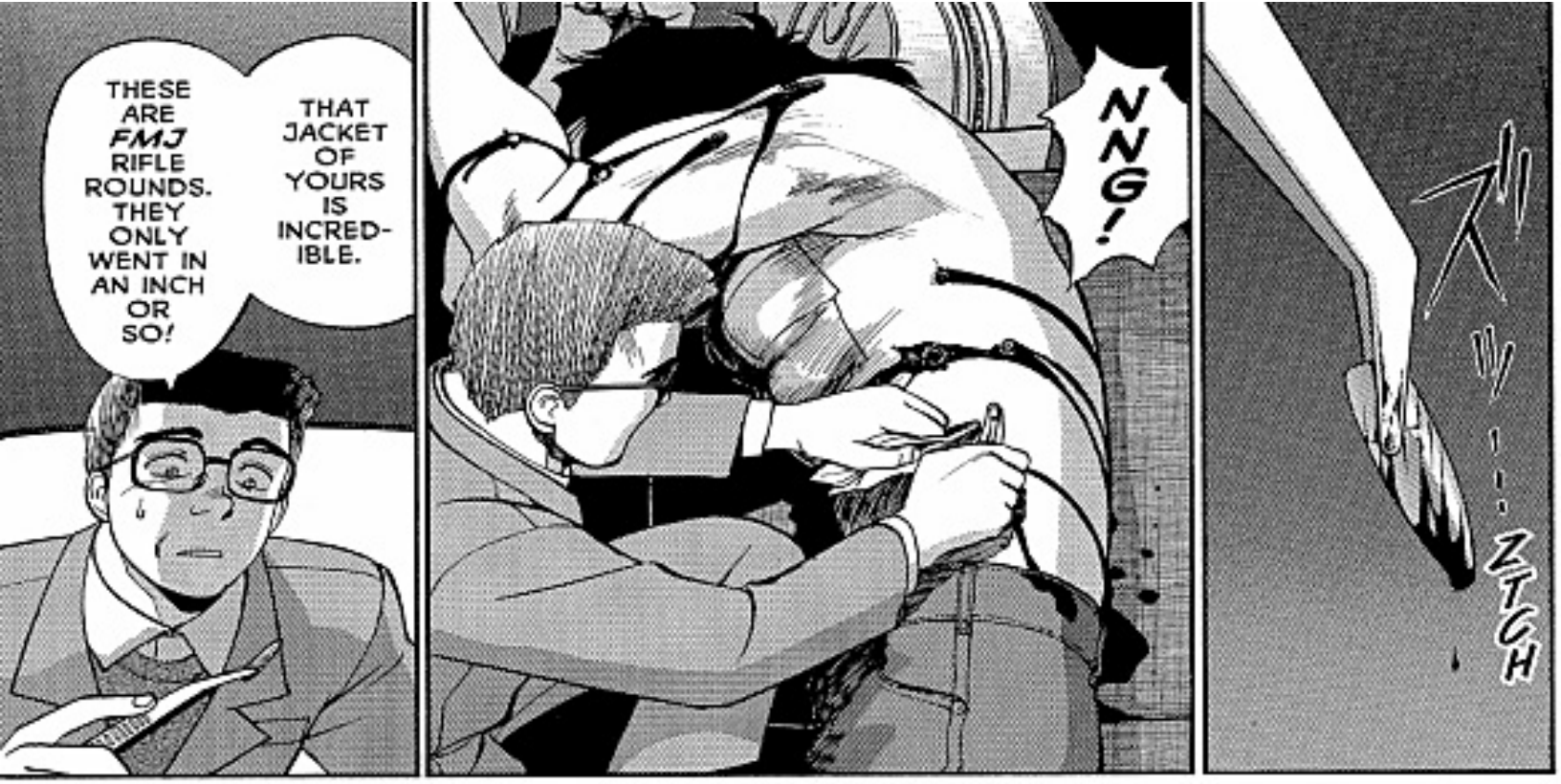
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M RICH?
YOU JUST BOUGHT THIS CAR IN LAKEWOOD WITH *POCKET MONEY,* DIDN'T YOU?

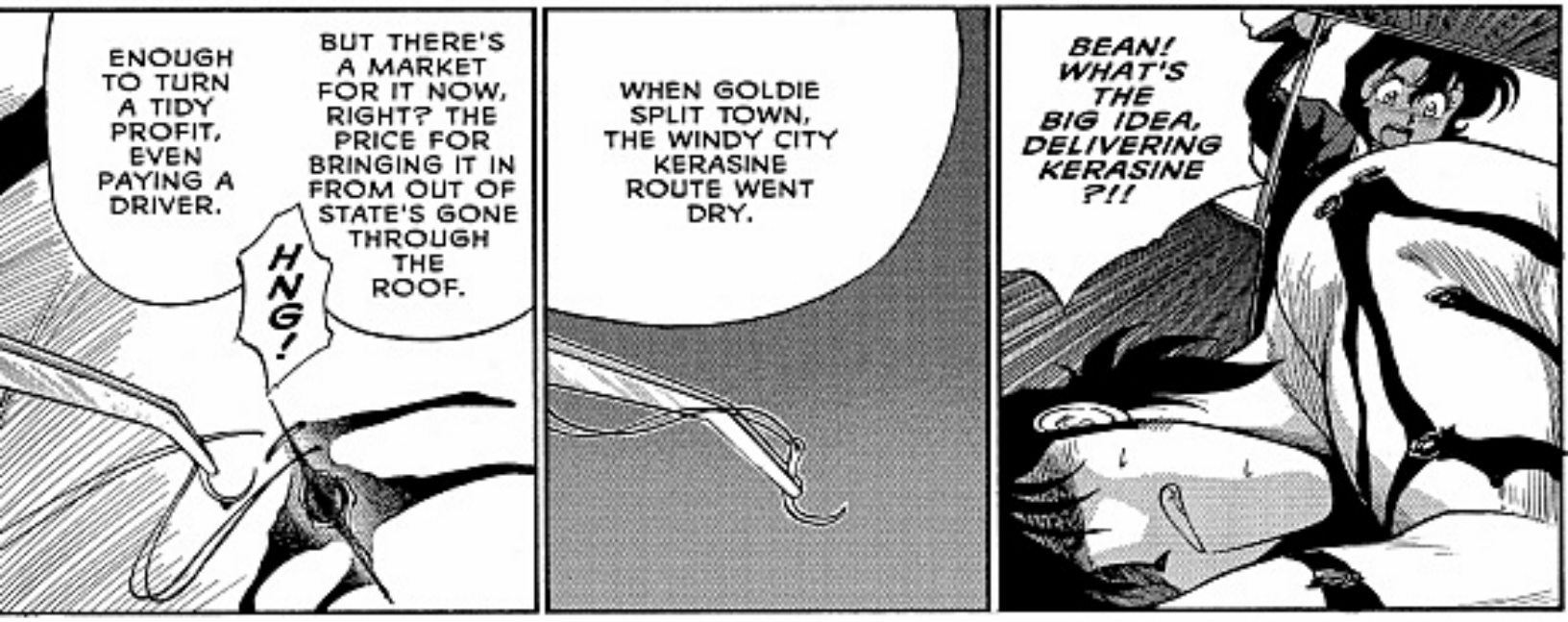

BESIDES, THIS TIME THE CLIENT PICKS UP MY EXPENSES.
CAN'T DRIVE A CAR WITHOUT A WINDSHIELD. I'D FREEZE MY ASS, AND I KINDA FIGURE THE COPS MIGHT NOTICE.
AND IT AIN'T TRUE I'LL DO ANY-THING.
'CAUSE I LIKE TO BLOW MY CASH, GIRL. STILL, YOU CAN'T EVER HAVE TOO MUCH MONEY.
AND YOU'VE GOT A GARAGE FULL OF COLLECTABLE MUSCLE CARS...
YOU GAVE THAT DOCTOR A COUPLE GRAND, TOO... FOLDING MONEY.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE SAVING FOR SOME-THING!
BUT...I DON'T GET OUT OF BED FOR LESS THAN FORTY-THOU.
WHY? ISN'T WHAT YOU DID TO YOUR MUSTANG ORIGINAL ENOUGH?
YEAH. I WANT TO BUILD MY OWN CAR--AN ORIGI-NAL.

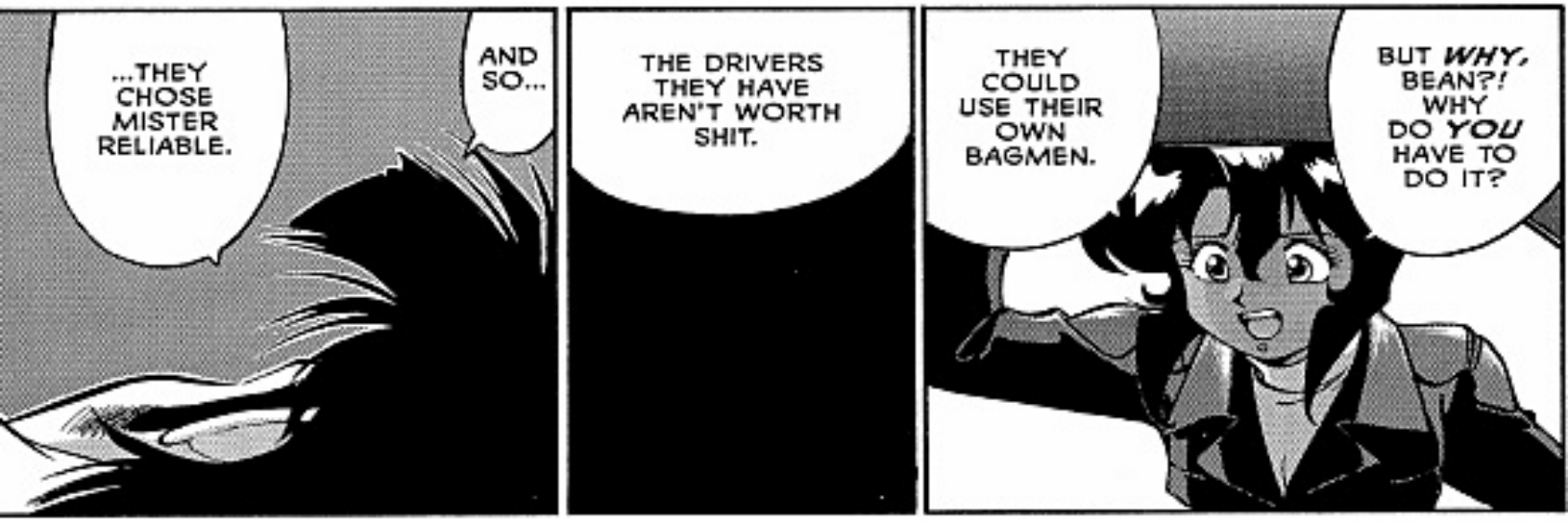
I'VE THROWN THREE-HUNDRED GRAND AT MY DESIGNER SO FAR, BUT IT STILL AIN'T THERE.
NAW. I WANT MY OWN CAR FROM THE CHASSIS ON UP.
INKO'S
the copy center
WHY ARE WE STOP-PING HERE?
I WANT TO FAX MY "411" ABOUT LITTLE MISS COBRA.
BRMBB
WHOA...
I'LL HANG ONTO THIS, THANKS!
SLAM

!
ピーッ
ピリリ
ゴロロロロ
GHKCHKCHK
SKRAK
Dear Bucky,
Try to find out as much as you can about this female driver. I know it's not much ...ting on you.
CHH" H" H" H" ...
CORDLESS VINS
FAX
WHAT ON EARTH ...?
NO KID-DING!
EH?
BUT, RAL'... HOW DID YOU GET THERE SO FAST?!
TRUE! I'LL FAX YOU THEIR HOTEL INFO.
WHAT?! MAY AND KEN ARE HERE IN NEW YORK?!

JUST GET ME WHAT YOU CAN ON THAT DRIVER.
LOOK, IT'S A LONG STORY, BECKY.
CHK CHK
LIKE WHAT?!
WELL, YOU KNOW... SHIT HAP-PENS.
I THOUGHT YOU AND BEAN WERE ENE-MIES?!
BUT WHY?!
....
KYU
SPLASH
YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE FOR THIS...
...YOU LOUSY, ROTTEN TRAI-TOR!
BEAN...

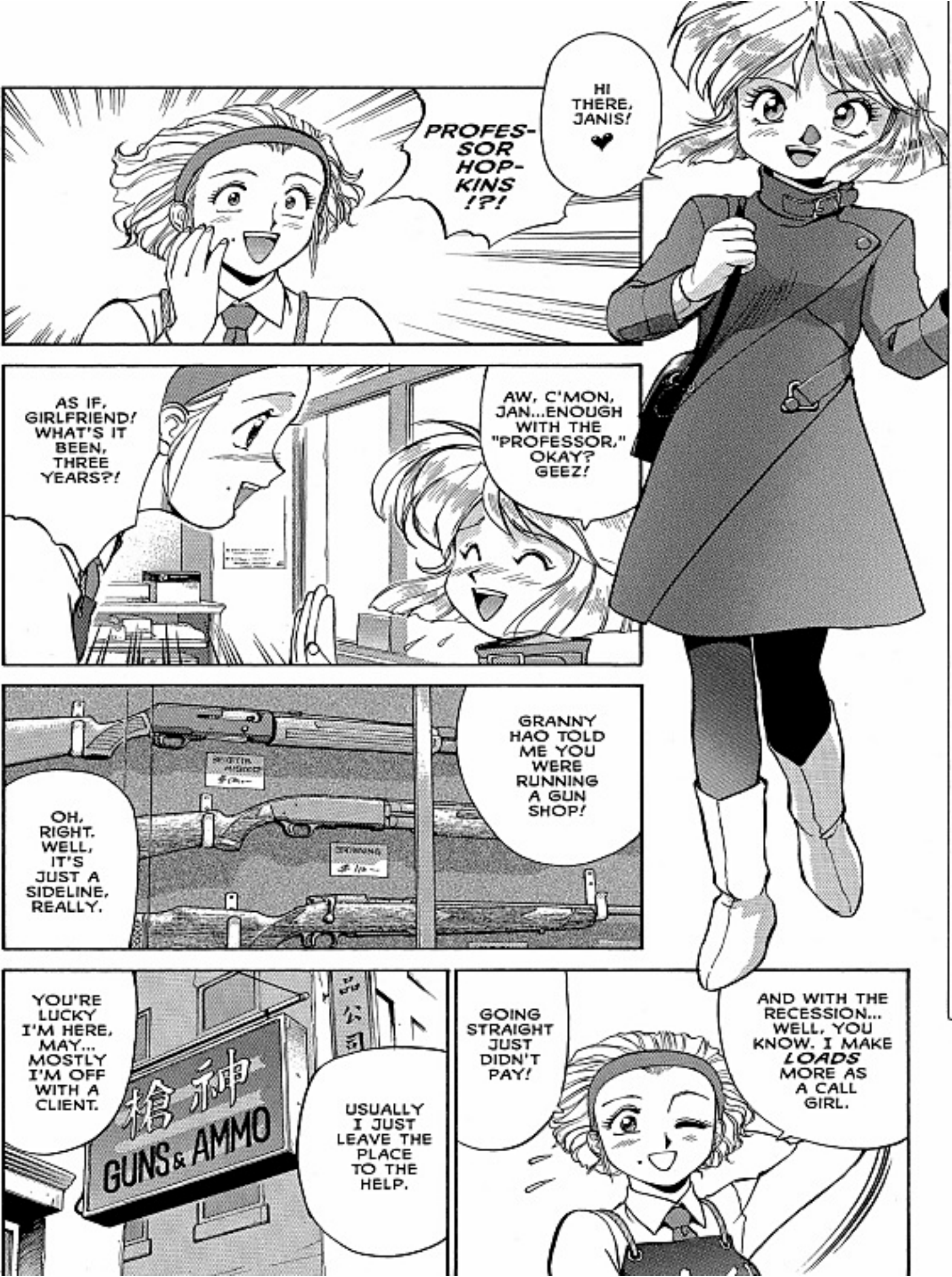

THESE ARE FMJ RIFLE ROUNDS. THEY ONLY WENT IN AN INCH OR SO!
THAT JACKET OF YOURS IS INCRED-IBLE.
NNG!
ZTCH

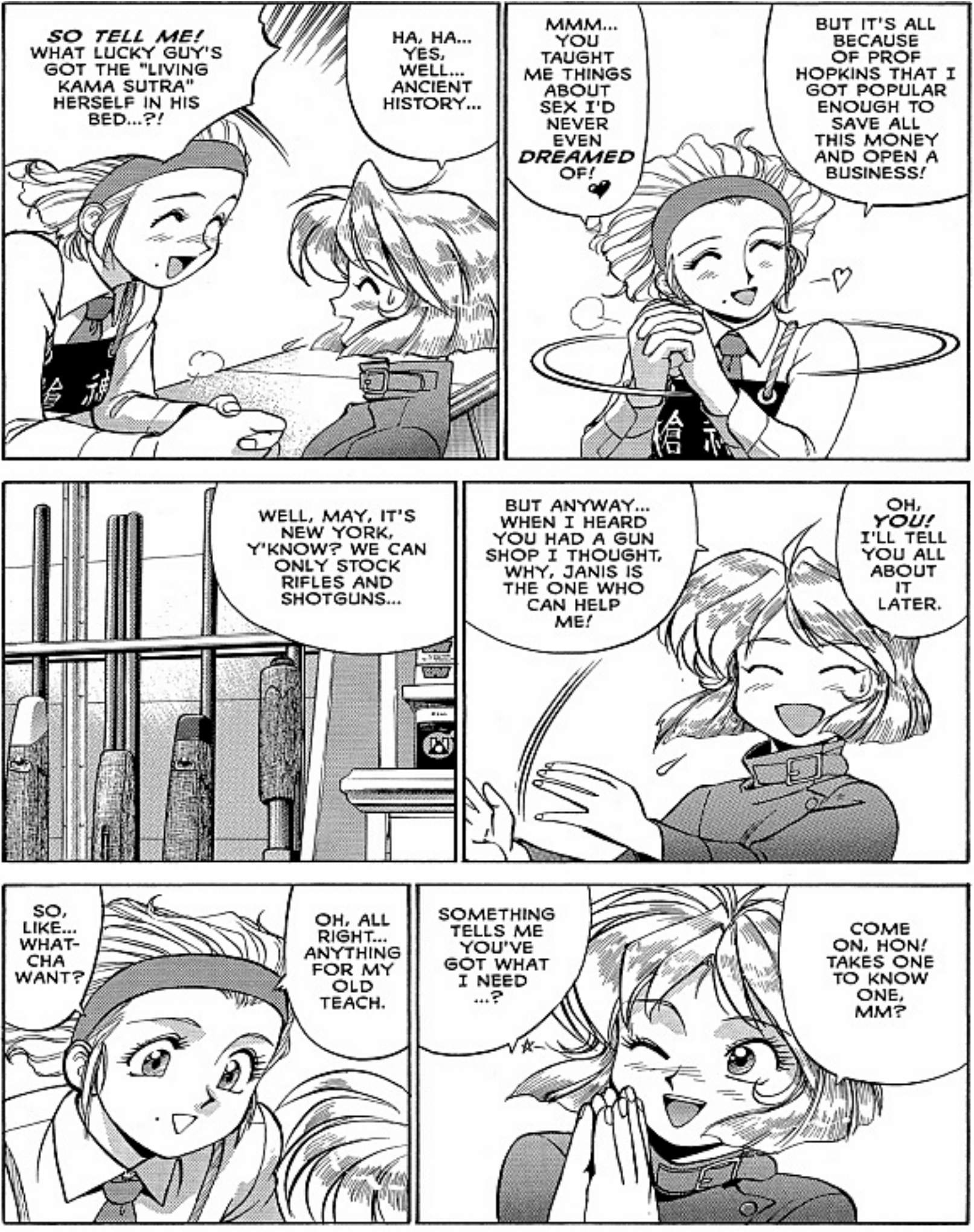

ENOUGH TO TURN A TIDY PROFIT, EVEN PAYING A DRIVER.
BUT THERE'S A MARKET FOR IT NOW, RIGHT? THE PRICE FOR BRINGING IT IN FROM OUT OF STATE'S GONE THROUGH THE ROOF.
HNG!
WHEN GOLDIE SPLIT TOWN, THE WINDY CITY KERASINE ROUTE WENT DRY.
BEAN! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, DELIVERING KERASINE ?!!


...THEY CHOSE MISTER RELIABLE.
AND SO...
THE DRIVERS THEY HAVE AREN'T WORTH SHIT.
THEY COULD USE THEIR OWN BAGMEN.
BUT WHY, BEAN?! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO DO IT?

HELL, IF YOU INSIST ON RIDING WITH ME, I COULD HIRE YOU AS MY NAVIGATOR, CO-PILOT, WHATEVER.
YEAH, THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT.
NO WAY, BEAN. NOT WITH KERASINE IN THE MIX!
SATISFIED? NOW *BEAT IT!*
I'LL LET YOU HIRE ME!
RIGHT, THEN!
SO YOU WORK *WITH* ME, OR IT'S SAYONARA. PERSONALLY, I LIKE GOOD-BYES.
HEH... NOW YOU OWE ME.
YOU'RE HIRED, BABE.
PLEASE, THEN! *PLEASE* HIRE ME!
"LET" ME ...?

YOU DIDN'T EVEN PAY ME!
kinko's
GONG
OWE YOU WHAT?!
新世界食品公司
槍神
GUNS&AMMO
GUESS I BETTER LINK UP WITH MAY.
TWENTY HOURS TO GO.
HM...?
槍神
KREEE
DING


HI THERE, JANIS! ❤
PROFES-SOR HOP-KINS !?!
AW, C'MON, JAN...ENOUGH WITH THE "PROFESSOR," OKAY? GEEZ!
AS IF, GIRLFRIEND! WHAT'S IT BEEN, THREE YEARS?!
GRANNY HAO TOLD ME YOU WERE RUNNING A GUN SHOP!
OH, RIGHT. WELL, IT'S JUST A SIDELINE, REALLY.
AND WITH THE RECESSION... WELL, YOU KNOW. I MAKE LOADS MORE AS A CALL GIRL.
GOING STRAIGHT JUST DIDN'T PAY!
USUALLY I JUST LEAVE THE PLACE TO THE HELP.
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M HERE, MAY... MOSTLY I'M OFF WITH A CLIENT.
槍神
GUNS & AMMO


SO TELL ME! WHAT LUCKY GUY'S GOT THE "LIVING KAMA SUTRA" HERSELF IN HIS BED...?!
HA, HA... YES, WELL... ANCIENT HISTORY...
MMM... YOU TAUGHT ME THINGS ABOUT SEX I'D NEVER EVEN DREAMED OF!
BUT IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF PROF HOPKINS THAT I GOT POPULAR ENOUGH TO SAVE ALL THIS MONEY AND OPEN A BUSINESS!
WELL, MAY, IT'S NEW YORK, Y'KNOW? WE CAN ONLY STOCK RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS...
BUT ANYWAY... WHEN I HEARD YOU HAD A GUN SHOP I THOUGHT, WHY, JANIS IS THE ONE WHO CAN HELP ME!
OH, YOU! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT LATER.
SO, LIKE... WHAT-CHA WANT?
OH, ALL RIGHT... ANYTHING FOR MY OLD TEACH.
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'VE GOT WHAT I NEED ...?
COME ON, HON! TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE, MM?

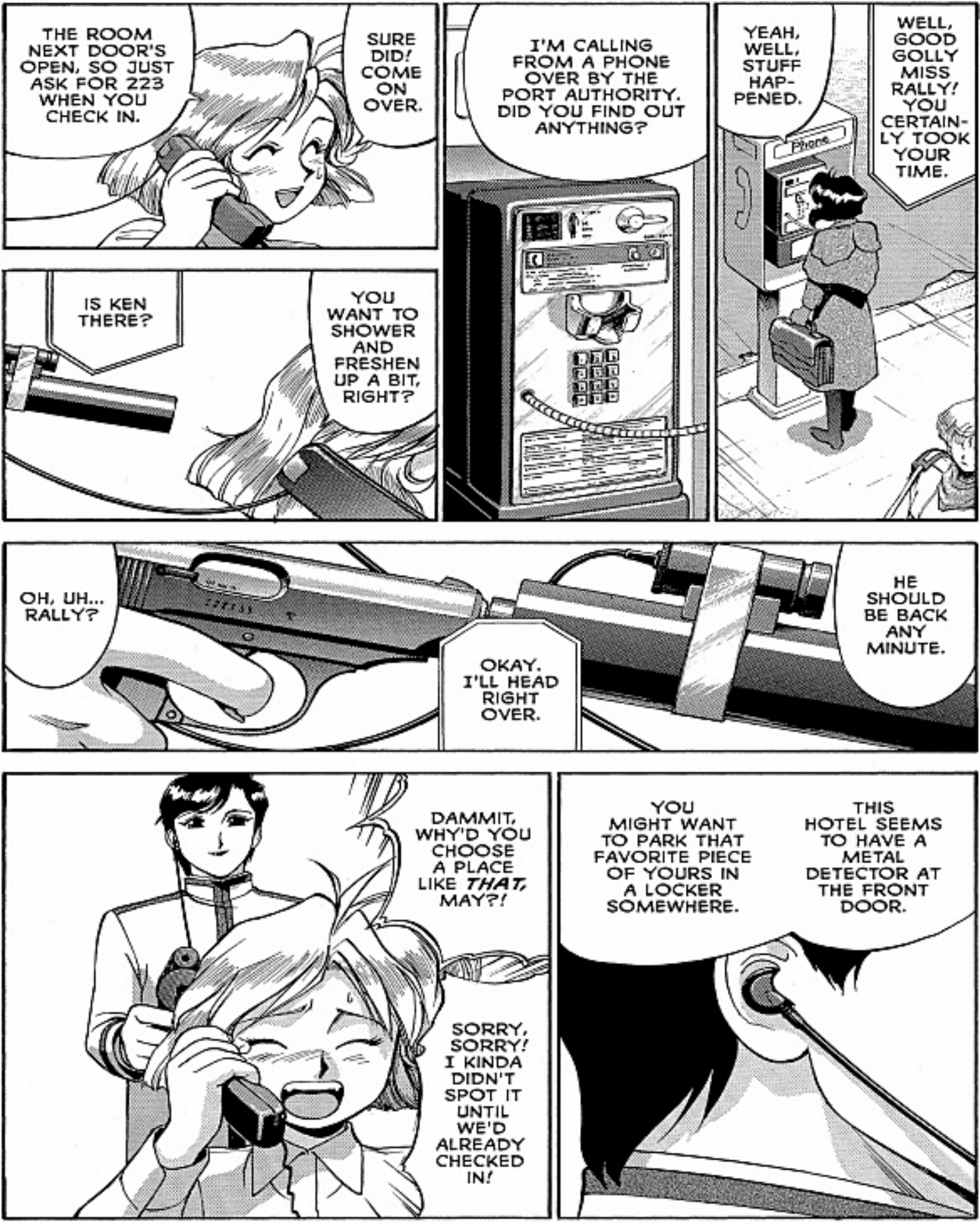
WELL, FIRST OF ALL...
SMAK
ポン
ポン
SMAK
NOW, DON'T FEEL INSULTED, MISTER BANDIT.
I DON'T LIKE BEING RUDE TO MY GUESTS-- IT'S JUST THAT *RUMOR,* SHALL WE SAY, PRECEDES YOU?

AIN'T FEELING UP TO DOIN' A SERIOUS BEATDOWN ON YOUR BOYS, ANYWAY.
NO SWEAT.
INDEED. AND THESE TWO ...?
I CAME TO YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
THEY SHOULD HAVE REACHED NEW YORK THIS MORNING AT THE EARLIEST. I WANT TO FIND THEM. *FAST.*
AND THAT PESKY LITTLE RIFF-RAFF, EH?
HMM... JONES FROM TAB'S OUTFIT. OUT OF CHICAGO, JUST LIKE YOU.
BECAUSE YOU WISH TO DISRUPT THEIR KERASINE DEAL WITH WILDER, PERHAPS?

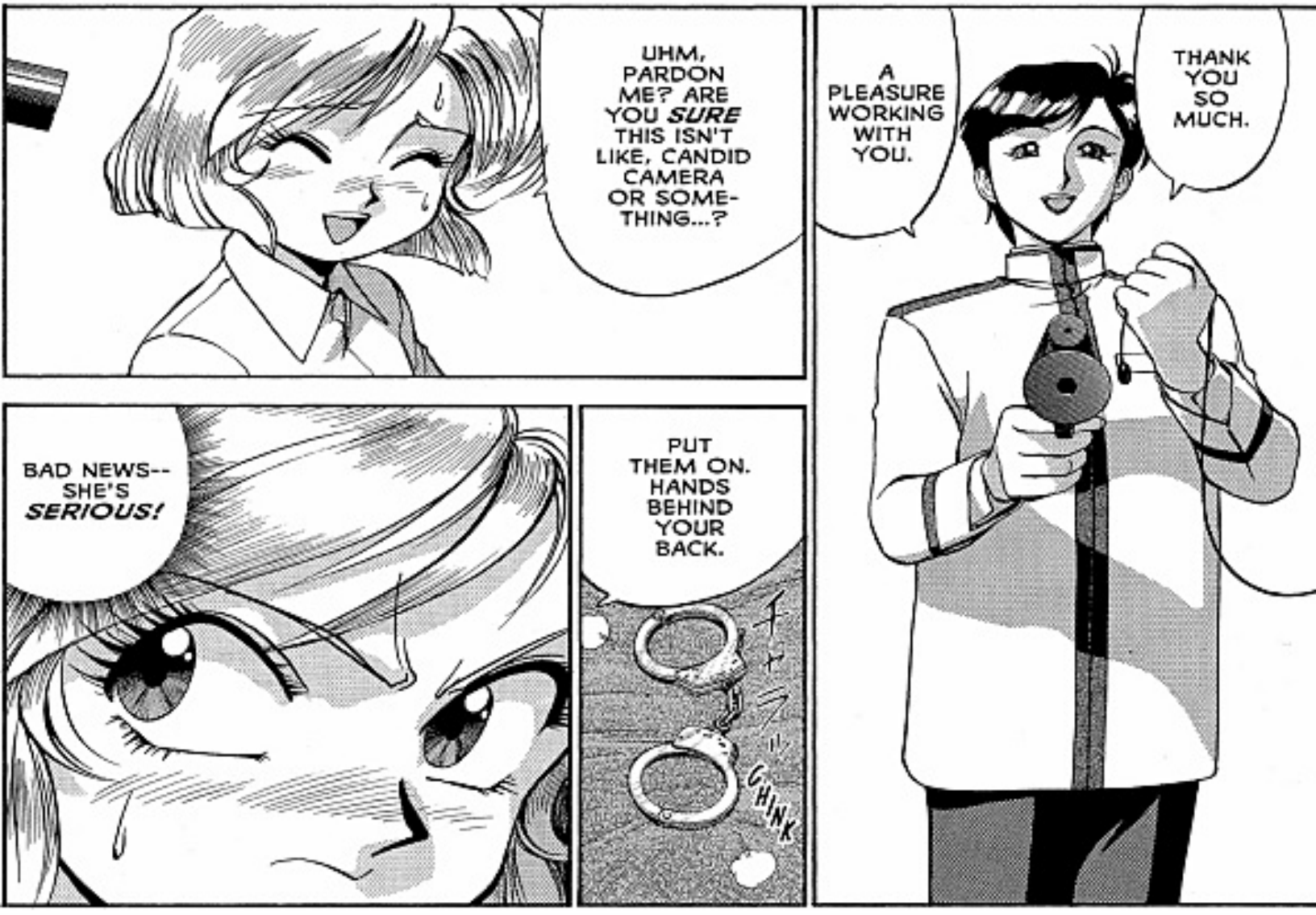
RIGHT. SO HOW ABOUT IT?
AS YOU KNOW VERY WELL, ALL ROADS LEAD TO ME, YOUNG MAN.
HOW THE HELL ...?
I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS OF MY OWN, FIRST.
SOMEONE YOU KNOW, PERHAPS?
YESTERDAY A GENTLEMAN RATHER CRUDELY EXTRACTED INFORMATION FROM ONE OF OUR FRIENDS, A MISTER GUSMAN.
WASTE ALL THE AMMO YOU WANT.
SO? HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE.
WE'VE TRACKED DOWN THE HOTEL WHERE THIS MYSTERY MAN IS STAYING. OUR CLEAN-UP CREW SHOULD BE THERE EVEN AS WE SPEAK.
OH, NOT AT ALL. WE'D HAVE NEVER KNOWN, EXCEPT WE HAD HIM UNDER SURVEILLANCE.
HEH. IT'S A PRETTY SORRY INFORMANT WHO LETS HIS CLIENTS FIND OUT HE'S SCREWED THEM OVER.

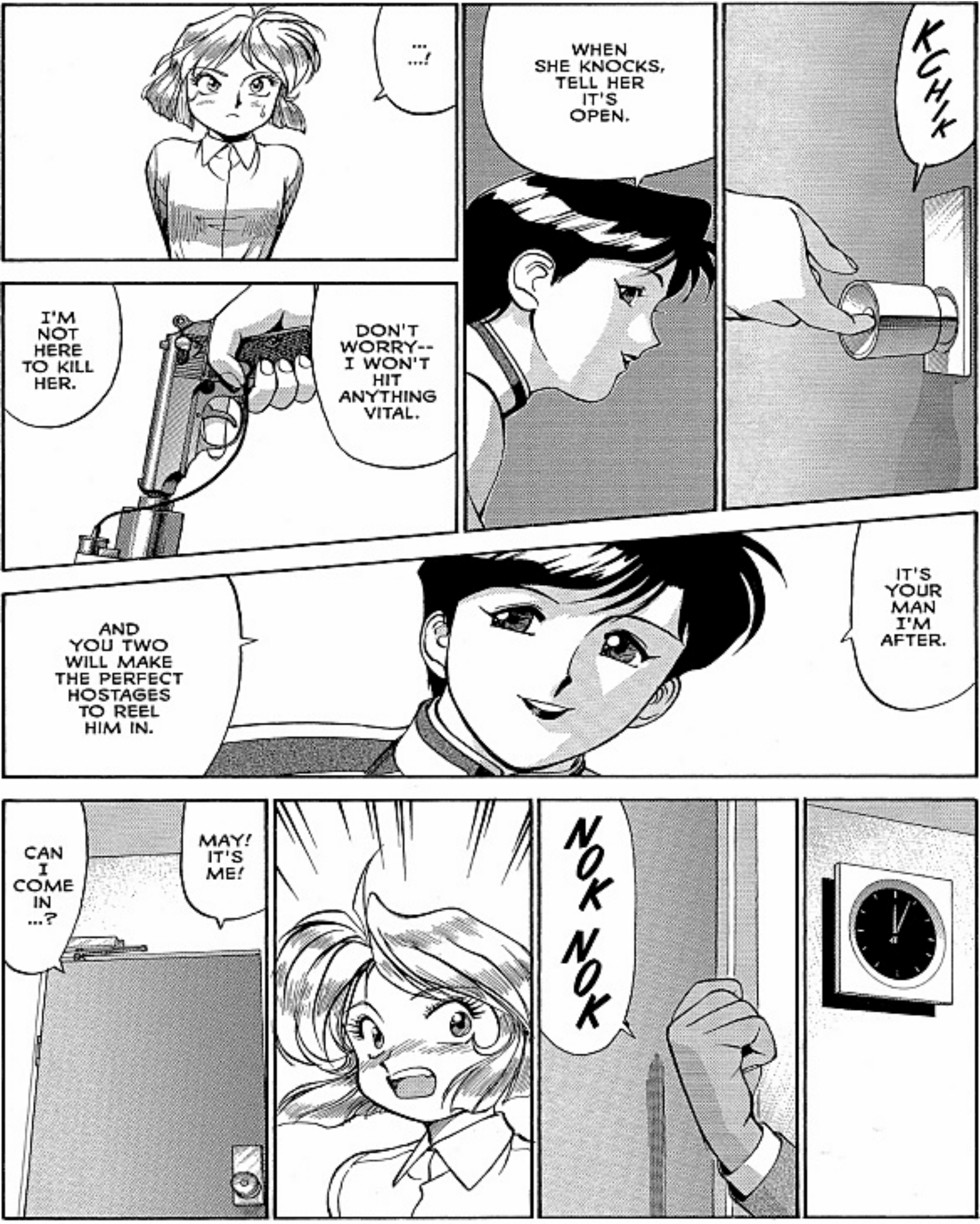
TEN THOUSAND UP FRONT, TWENTY IF YOU SUCCEED.
SMAK
MOST EXCEL-LENT, SIR! THEN... LET US DEAL.
I MEAN, MISTER BANDIT, WHY NOT WORK FOR ME? I CAN OFFER YOU SOME QUITE LUCRATIVE WORK.
ACTUALLY... WOULD IT MAKE YOU UNCOMFORTABLE IF I OFFERED THIS FOR FREE?
I'LL HAVE IT IN YOUR ACCOUNT WITHIN THIRTY MINUTES.
CALL ME ON MY CELL PHONE WITH THE INFO.
KCHAK
I DON'T RUN UP DEBTS, AND I CAN'T STAND ORDERS.

WALKED SORTA FUNNY, THOUGH... Y'THINK?
LOOKS LIKE ONE TOUGH BASTARD.
SLAM
THIS DEAL'S LEAKING LIKE A FRIGGIN' SIEVE.
SHIT ...!
FWHDD
WOBBLE
♪♪ HI---!! ♫ MAY SPEAKING!
CHAK
PO RU RU RU
SPLT SPLT
BET IT'S GONNA GET UGLY...


THE ROOM NEXT DOOR'S OPEN, SO JUST ASK FOR 223 WHEN YOU CHECK IN.
SURE DID! COME ON OVER.
I'M CALLING FROM A PHONE OVER BY THE PORT AUTHORITY. DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING?
YEAH, WELL, STUFF HAP-PENED.
WELL, GOOD GOLLY MISS RALLY! YOU CERTAIN-LY TOOK YOUR TIME.
Phone
IS KEN THERE?
YOU WANT TO SHOWER AND FRESHEN UP A BIT, RIGHT?
OH, UH... RALLY?
OKAY. I'LL HEAD RIGHT OVER.
HE SHOULD BE BACK ANY MINUTE.
DAMMIT, WHY'D YOU CHOOSE A PLACE LIKE *THAT*, MAY?!
SORRY, SORRY! I KINDA DIDN'T SPOT IT UNTIL WE'D ALREADY CHECKED IN!
YOU MIGHT WANT TO PARK THAT FAVORITE PIECE OF YOURS IN A LOCKER SOMEWHERE.
THIS HOTEL SEEMS TO HAVE A METAL DETECTOR AT THE FRONT DOOR.

NO PROB-- SEE YOU IN FIVE!
CHING
AND MY CREDIT CARDS ARE ALL *WAY* INTO MELT-DOWN.
COME ON, MAY. I CAN'T WALK AROUND NEW YORK IN MY LEATHERS, CAN I?
OH, *ALL RIGHT!* GEEZ! OH, YEAH-- CAN YOU TALK KEN INTO LOANING ME SOME CASH?
WHAT FOR?


UHM, PARDON ME? ARE YOU *SURE* THIS ISN'T LIKE, CANDID CAMERA OR SOME-THING...?
A PLEASURE WORKING WITH YOU.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.
BAD NEWS-- SHE'S *SERIOUS!*
PUT THEM ON. HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK.
CHINK


...!
...?
WHEN SHE KNOCKS, TELL HER IT'S OPEN.
KCHIK
I'M NOT HERE TO KILL HER.
DON'T WORRY-- I WON'T HIT ANYTHING VITAL.
AND YOU TWO WILL MAKE THE PERFECT HOSTAGES TO REEL HIM IN.
IT'S YOUR MAN I'M AFTER.
CAN I COME IN ...?
MAY! IT'S ME!
NOK NOK

MAY ...?

CHAPTER41 / END

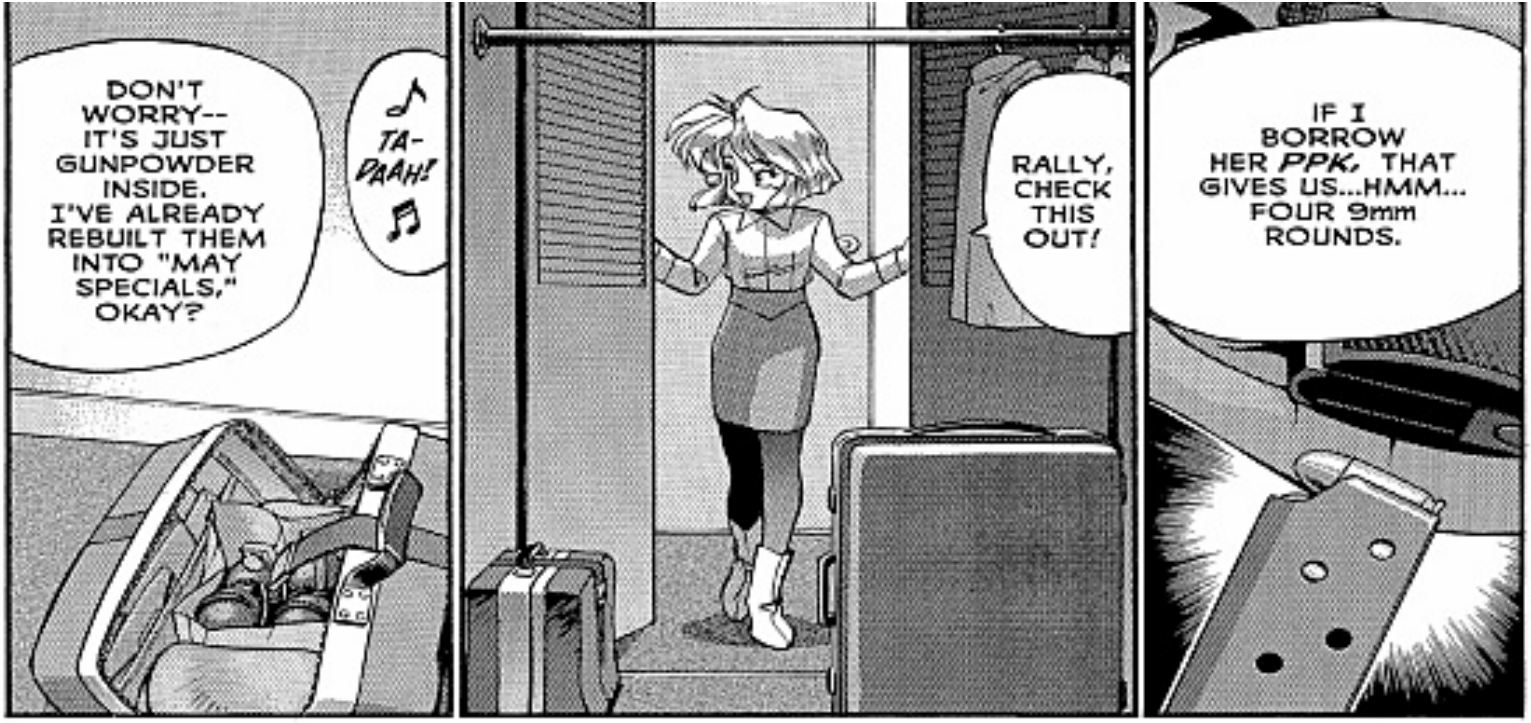
CHAPTER42
CROSS FIRE

!
FWHPP
SSHK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

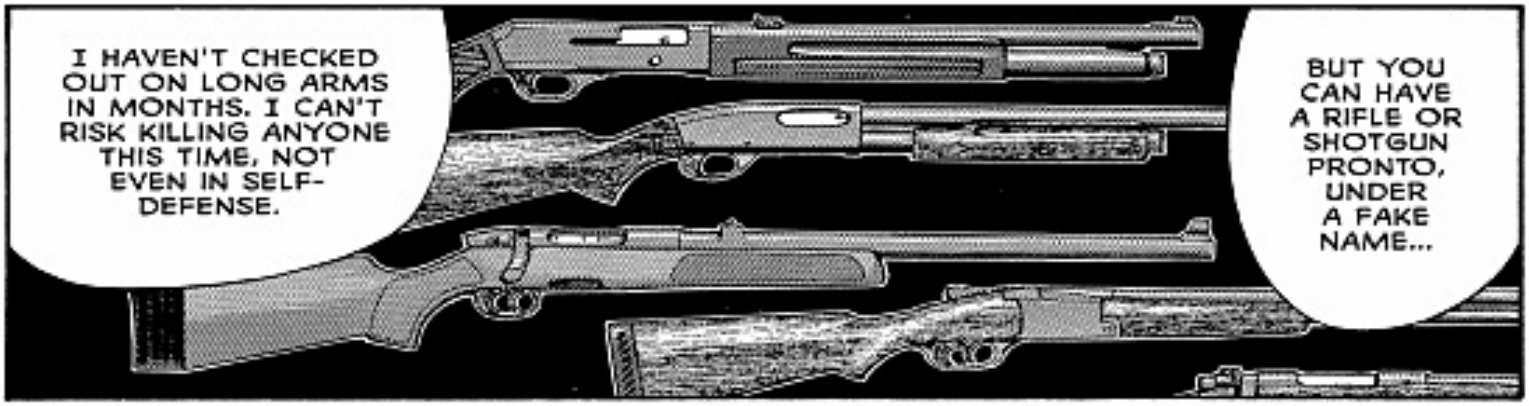
AA!!
FWAP
KLIK
WHDD
どっ…
KRAK

VWHIPP
SHAKK
I DIDN'T JUST USE MY COAT TO TAKE YOUR GUN-- I ALSO USED IT TO AIM THE BARREL...
...AT THIS...
B-BUT... HOW?!
NOW... HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD.

...I FIGURED SOME-THING WAS UP.
MAY KNEW I WASN'T PACKING MY USUAL GUN, SO WHEN SHE WENT ON ABOUT MY "FAVORITE PIECE"...
HOW ...?
THEN YOU KNEW ...?
...HANDY LITTLE PAPER-BACK.
DID YOU REALLY LEAVE YOUR GLOCK IN A LOCKER?
MMPH!
YEAH, WELL...I WASN'T SURE IF YOUR STORY ABOUT THE METAL DETECTOR WAS TRUE OR NOT.
FWHMP
WELL, RATS !!
A BULLET HIT IT?!
BUT I'VE GOT THE KEY RIGHT IN MY POC--
RUSTLE
AAH!


DON'T WORRY-- IT'S JUST GUNPOWDER INSIDE. I'VE ALREADY REBUILT THEM INTO "MAY SPECIALS," OKAY?
TA-DAAH!
RALLY, CHECK THIS OUT!
IF I BORROW HER PPK, THAT GIVES US...HMM... FOUR 9mm ROUNDS.

SHE SAID SHE'LL GET ONE BY NIGHTFALL FOR SURE.
I ORDERED ONE, BUT IT TAKES TIME.
HOW ABOUT A PISTOL?
YEP!
YOU GOT THESE FROM YOUR "CHINESE CONNEC-TION" ...?


I HAVEN'T CHECKED OUT ON LONG ARMS IN MONTHS. I CAN'T RISK KILLING ANYONE THIS TIME, NOT EVEN IN SELF-DEFENSE.
BUT YOU CAN HAVE A RIFLE OR SHOTGUN PRONTO, UNDER A FAKE NAME...

NORMALLY HAND GRENADES ARE PACKED WITH BALL BEARINGS OR CHAIN LINKS, OR ELSE ARE MADE OF HEAVY METAL SLICED DEEP LIKE A CHOCOLATE BAR (THE PROVERBIAL PINEAPPLE) TO MAXIMIZE THEIR LETHALITY. MAY'S "SPECIALS" ARE LESS DANGEROUS, AND ARE MEANT PRIMARILY TO STUN AND SURPRISE.

CHICAGO MOB, RIGHT? GLASS OR JONES?
....
....
NOW... WHO HIRED YOU?
TRUTH OR CONSE-QUENCES, SWEETIE.
OW !!
SHRIKK
MY GUESS IS THE HOME TEAM.
"HOME TEAM" ...?
PRRRR
IF THEY MARKED THIS ROOM, THEY WERE AFTER ME OR MAY.
SORRY I'M LATE.
KEN !!
BAM

ピク… TWITCH
AND THE ONLY GUYS USING HIM FOR INFO...
WOULD BE THE INFORMATION MAFIA-- *K2.*
SHE'S WITH THE GUYS BEHIND THAT DRUG DEAL CANARY I PUT THE HAMMER ON.
MAY'S CONTACT WAS A FRIEND FROM THE CHINESE CONNECTION, AND I'M BETTING SHE'S CLEAN. IN WHICH CASE...
NAW. I BET SHE'S BEEN HERE ALL ALONG.
THEN SHE SNUCK IN HERE, AND ...?
WHEN I CALLED THE HOTEL, SOMEONE MUST HAVE SHOULDER-SURFED THE NUMBER.
K2'S SCHTICK IS BLACKMAIL-- CORPORATIONS AND THE RICH, MOSTLY.
"K2" ...?
SORRY... THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD OF THEM.
H-HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
YOU'RE NOT PLAYING WITH CIVILIANS, GIRL.
THAT'S *K2*'S MODUS OPERANDI.
THEY SCOUT PEOPLE WITH JOBS?

LET HER PUT OUT A FALSE REPORT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
LOOK-- I JUST HAD ORDERS TO WHACK THE PEOPLE IN THIS ROOM! AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ?!
BUT...WE CAN ALWAYS PUT IT OUT ON THE STREET THAT WE HEARD IT ALL FROM YOU.
THAT WAY, EVEN IF THE KERASINE DEALERS HEAR IT FROM K2, THEY'LL STICK TO THEIR ORIGINAL SCHEDULE.
A REPORT THAT SHE NAILED BOTH OF YOU AS ORDERED, WITH RALLY VINCENT THROWN INTO THE BARGAIN.
"NOT BAD... LET'S DO IT."
PARK
PEOPLE'S
PHARMACY
SAVES

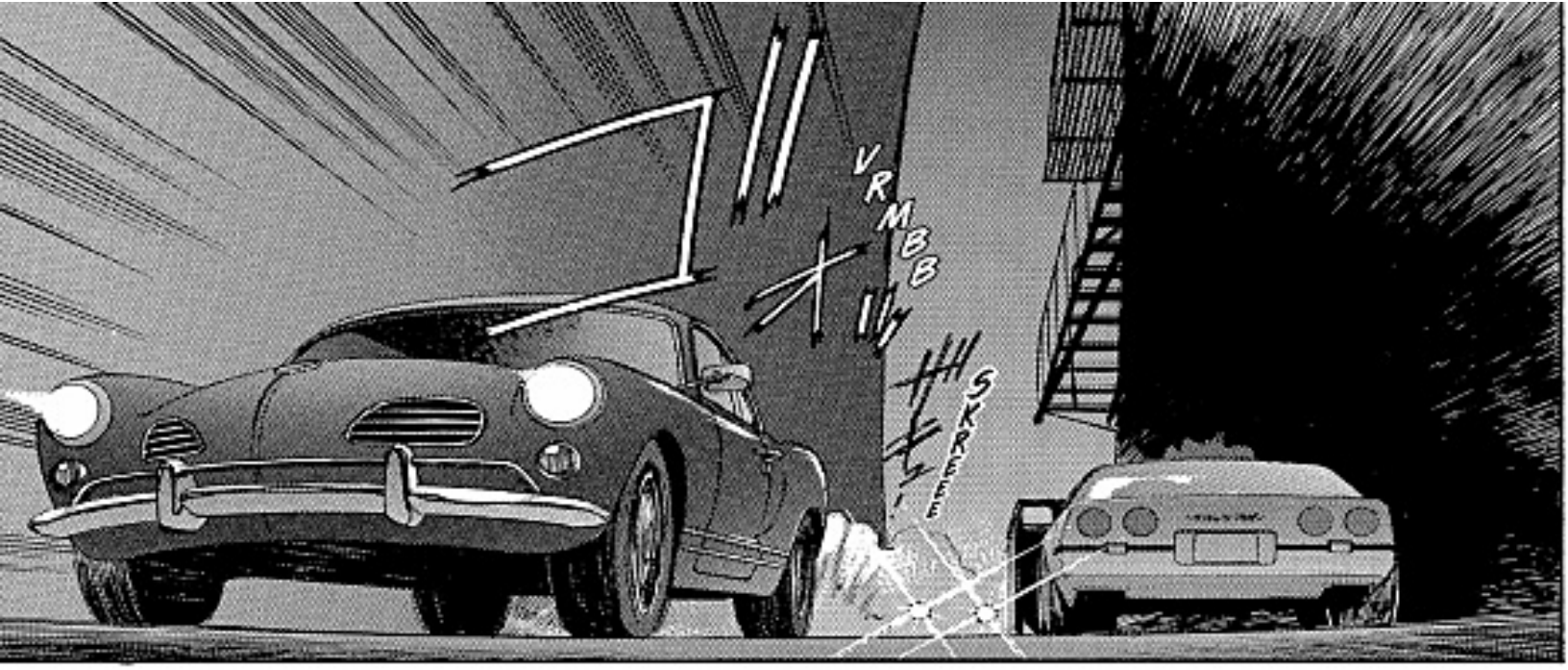
BRMBB
SKREEK
REFRIGERATED
KCHAK
HUH. K2 REALLY KNOWS THEIR SHIT.
YO, ROCK-- THAT YOU?
ZSH

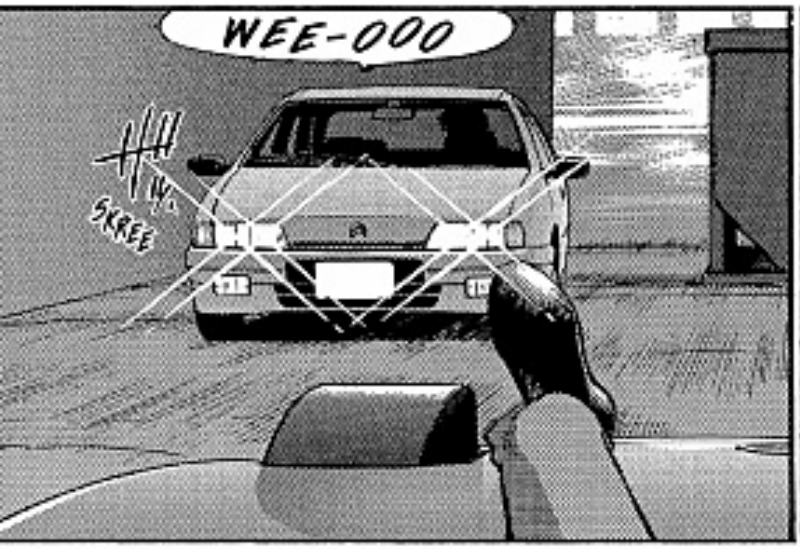
WHP
CHEAP AT THE PRICE.
THEY SAID YOU'D BE HERE TO MEET SOME MUG NAMED ROCK.
BEAN BAN-DIT?!
?!
SPRAK
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.
WITH INTER-EST.
GIMME BACK MY HALF OF THAT BILL.

!
KANGG
カーンカン
HYAH!!
WHRAKK

!!
SLIP
KRIK
ZSH
HUH. YOU MUST BE ROCK.
KRAK
NOW MY NAME IS... BEAN BANDIT!
WRONG, DUDE!

WHRAK
FINISH HIM OFF BEFORE ANYONE SEES US, YOU IDIOT!
FWHOO
KRAK
PAKEEEH
KAR98K
COME ON-- WE GOTTA GO!
SLAM
SHIT! IT'S THE COPS!
NEE-OOO
SKREE
!
NEEOOO


VRMBB
SKREEEE


WEE-OOO
SKREE

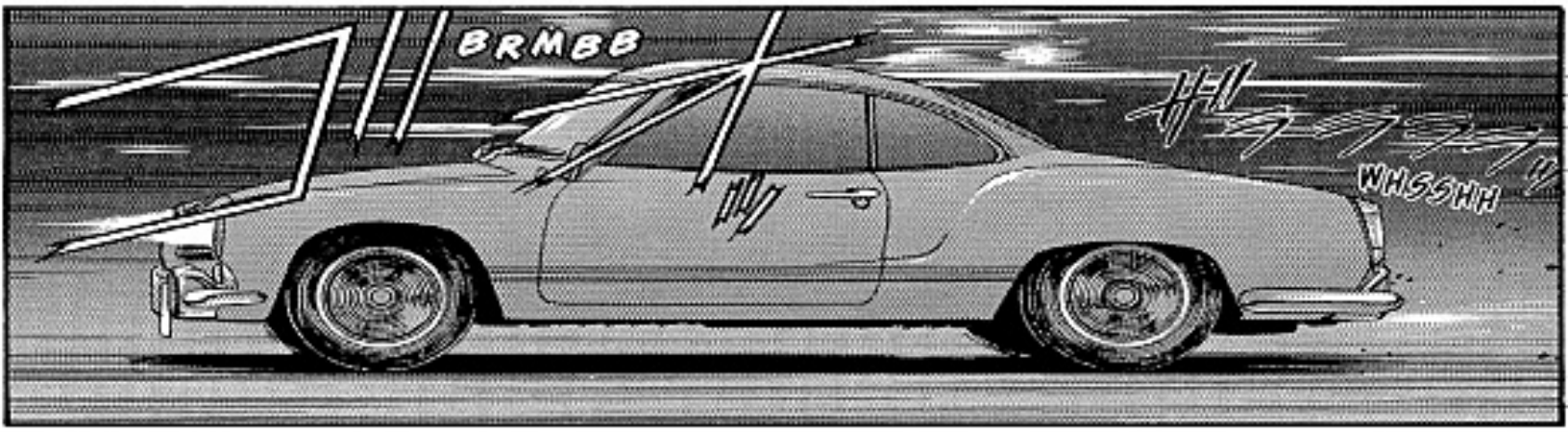
BRMBBB

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, BEAN.
I WANT TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT HAP-PENED ON THE FREE-WAY.

KNEW THAT SIREN WOULD COME IN HANDY ONE OF THESE DAYS.
HEY, MAN.
BTAM

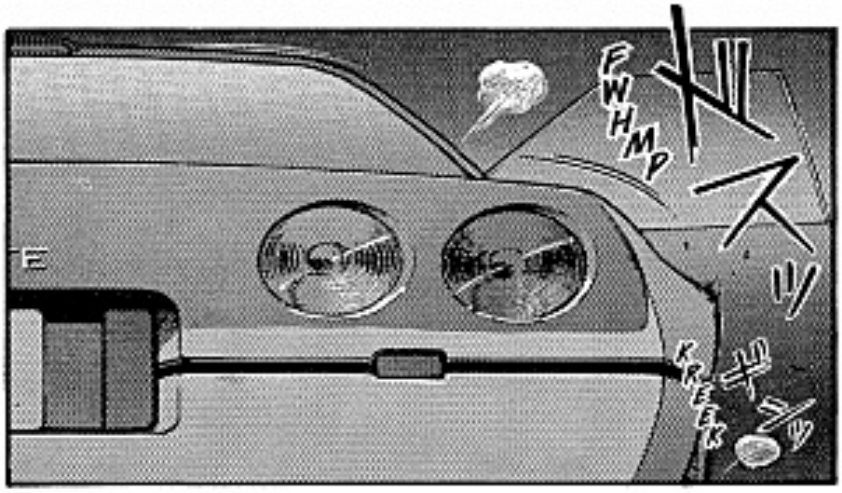
NNG

THAT YOU ...?
RIFF ...?


BRMBB
WHSSHH

DON'T WORRY. ONCE THEY GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM, THE COPS'LL HAUL HIS ASS IN JUST TO FIND OUT HOW HE GOT THAT WAY. FORGET HIM.

... ...


FWHMP
KREEK

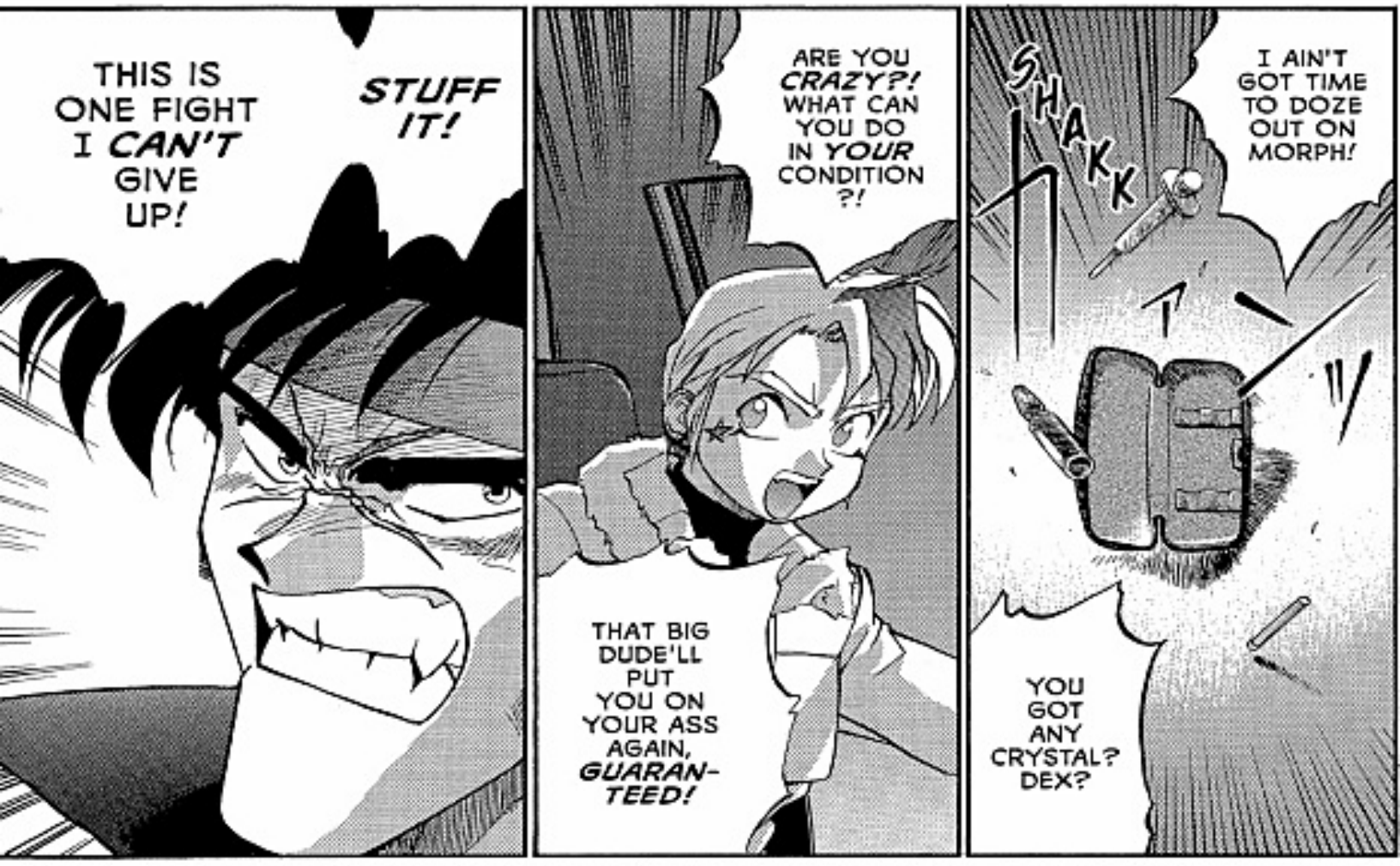
YEAH.

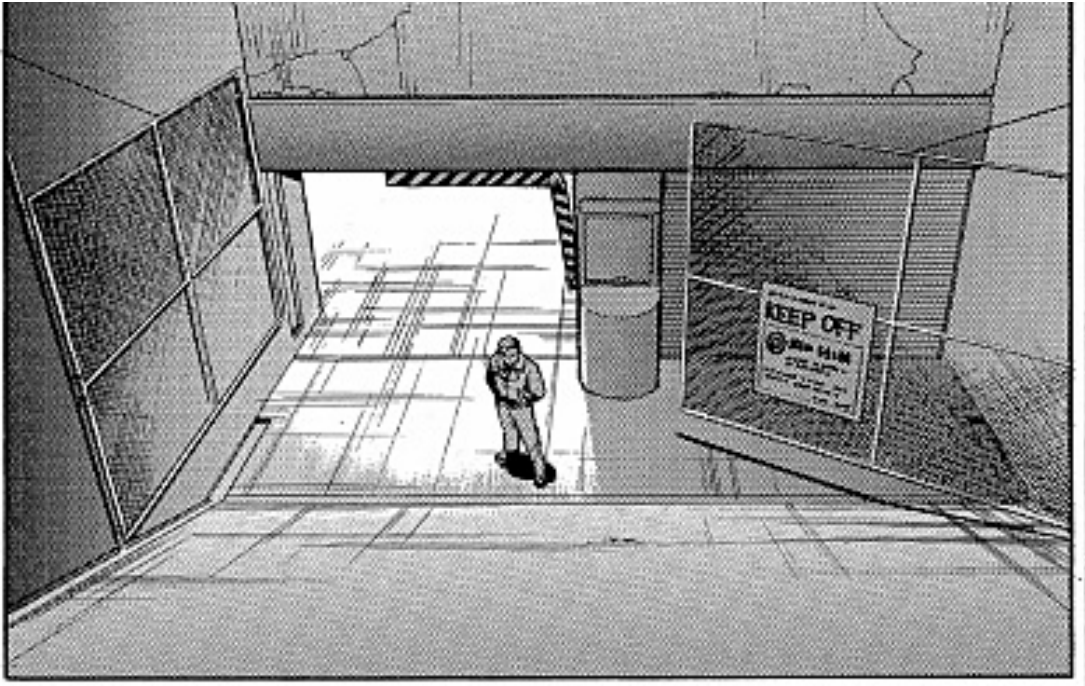
OH, RIGHT. AND YOU, BARELY ABLE TO WALK...?
I'LL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU WANT TO GO.
SHIT...WHAT GOOD CAN I DO IN THE PASSENGER SEAT?
HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH?
YOU'RE ONE HEAVY MOTH-ER.
I GOT THE LOWEST BUCKET I COULD FIND, REINSTALLED THE SEAT RAILS FARTHER BACK.
WHOA!
I FIGURE THE BEST THING FOR YOU TO DO NOW IS TO REST, AND NAIL JONES ON HIS WAY BACK TO CHICAGO.
KPOK
I BETTER TAKE YOU THERE RIGHT NOW.
MAN...YOU'RE PRETTY WRACKED UP. LOOK--THERE'S A DOC I KNOW WHO'LL FIX YOU UP OFF THE BOOKS.
HERE. BETTER USE SOME MORPHINE.
GIMME THE CUSHION OFF YOUR SEAT THERE. THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH.

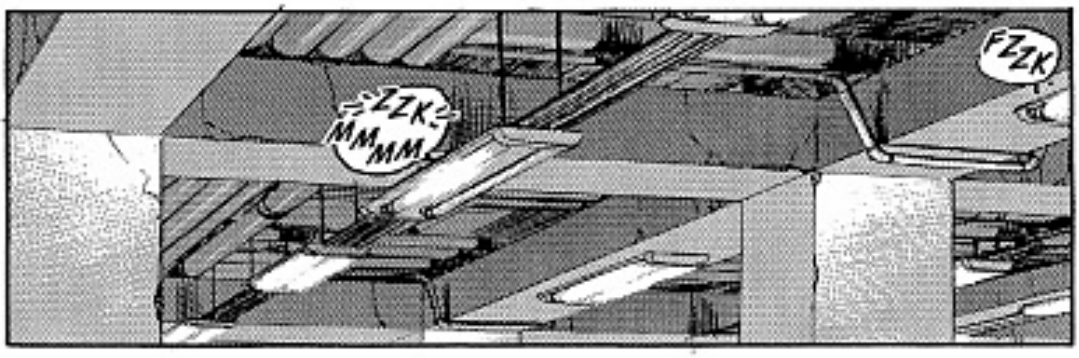
WELL... I WANT A CHANCE TO RACE YOU, FAIR AND SQUARE.
GOING HEAVY ON THE GUILT TRIP, AIN'T YA?
I'LL HELP OUT THEN, TOO. *POR NADA.*
AND AS FAR AS HELPERS GO...I ALREADY GOT THIS DAMN BOUNTY HUNTER DOGGIN' MY ASS. I FIGURE THREE'S A CROWD, HEY?
SORRY GIRL, I DON'T DRIVE FOR FREE. CALL IT MY PHILOSOPHY.
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S THE SOURCE? *TV?*
THE *K2* BBS.
COME ON--YOU CAN'T TRUST THAT ON-LINE SHIT.
IT'S A MEMBERS-ONLY NET, BEAN. YOU CAN'T EVEN LOG IN IF YOU DON'T SPRING TWENTY GRAND FOR A NEW DONGLE* EVERY YEAR.
A FEW HOURS AGO. IN A HOTEL ROOM WITH TWO OTHERS--A GUY AND A GAL.
IF YOU MEAN RALLY VINCENT... SHE'S *DEAD.*

*A HARDWARE DECODING DEVICE THAT USUALLY PLUGS INTO THE PARALLEL PORT ON A PC.

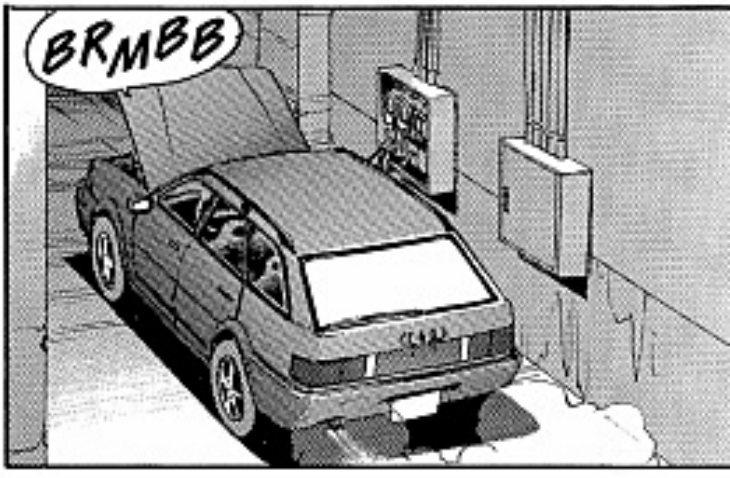
"YESTERDAY A GENTLEMAN RATHER CRUDELY EXTRACTED INFORMATION FROM ONE OF OUR FRIENDS...
"SOMEONE YOU KNOW, PERHAPS?
"WASTE ALL THE AMMO YOU WANT."
"OUR CLEAN-UP CREW SHOULD BE THERE EVEN AS WE SPEAK."


THIS IS ONE FIGHT I CAN'T GIVE UP!
STUFF IT!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! WHAT CAN YOU DO IN YOUR CONDITION ?!
THAT BIG DUDE'LL PUT YOU ON YOUR ASS AGAIN, GUARAN-TEED!
SHAKK
I AIN'T GOT TIME TO DOZE OUT ON MORPH!
YOU GOT ANY CRYSTAL? DEX?

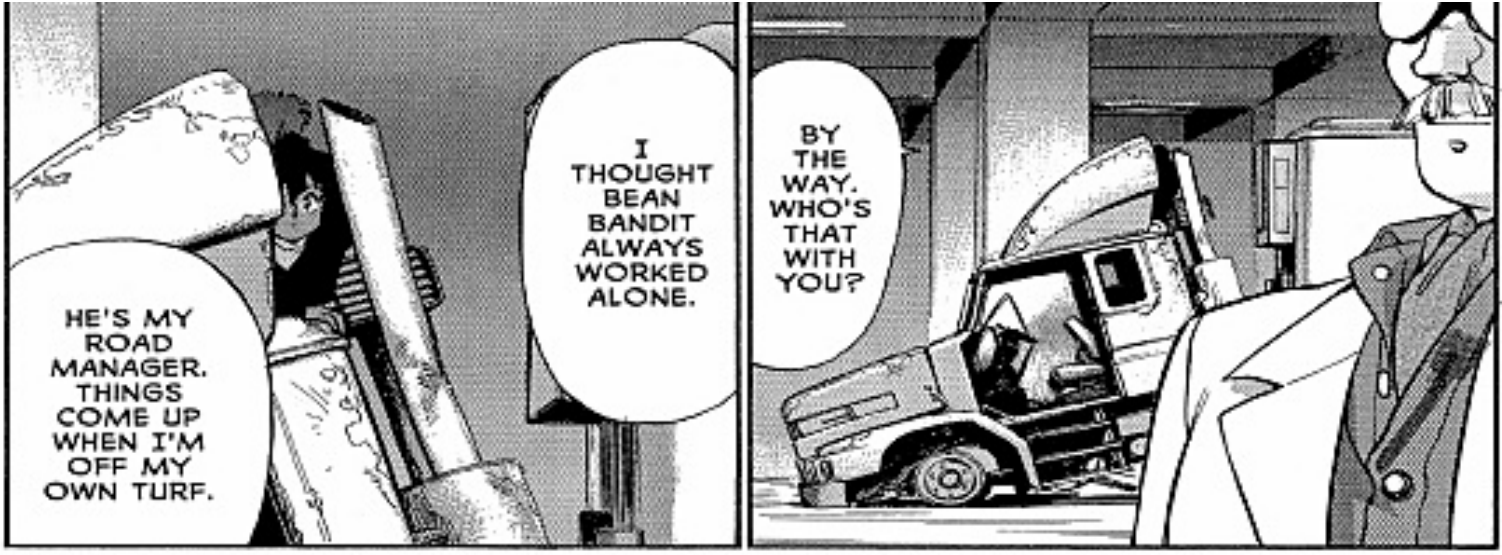

KEEP OFF


FZZK
FZZK-
MMMM

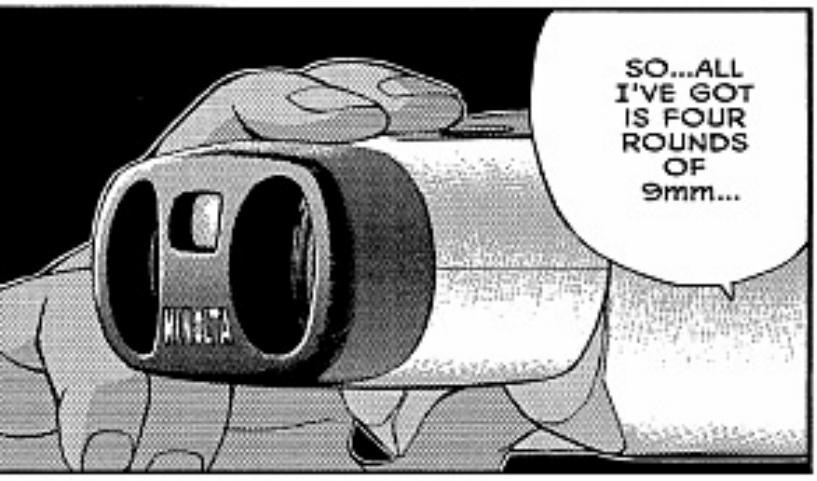
THE ENTRANCES ARE SECURE, THE COPS SENT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE.
I THINK WE CAN DO OUR LITTLE DEAL IN PEACE...


BRMBB

...OR WHAT-EVER YOUR REAL NAME IS.
MISTER "BANDIT"...

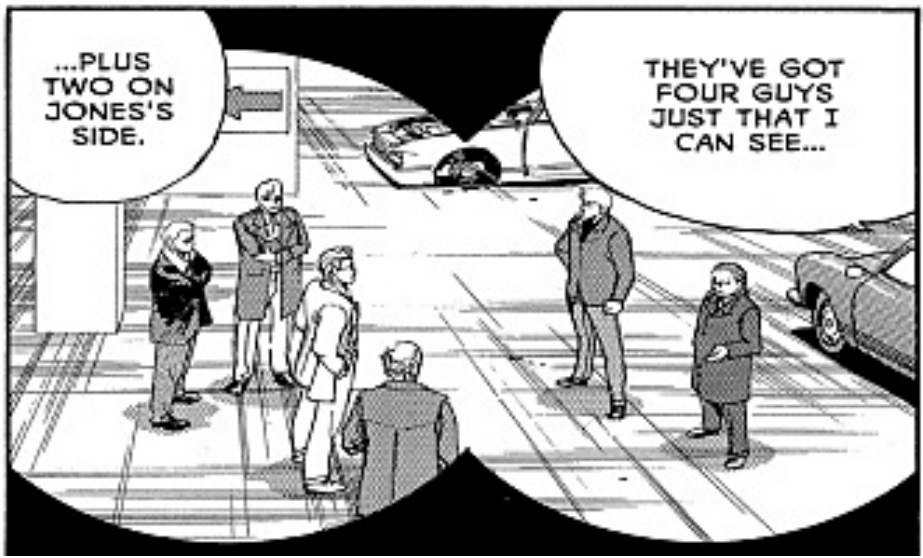

I THOUGHT BEAN BANDIT ALWAYS WORKED ALONE.
HE'S MY ROAD MANAGER. THINGS COME UP WHEN I'M OFF MY OWN TURF.
BY THE WAY. WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

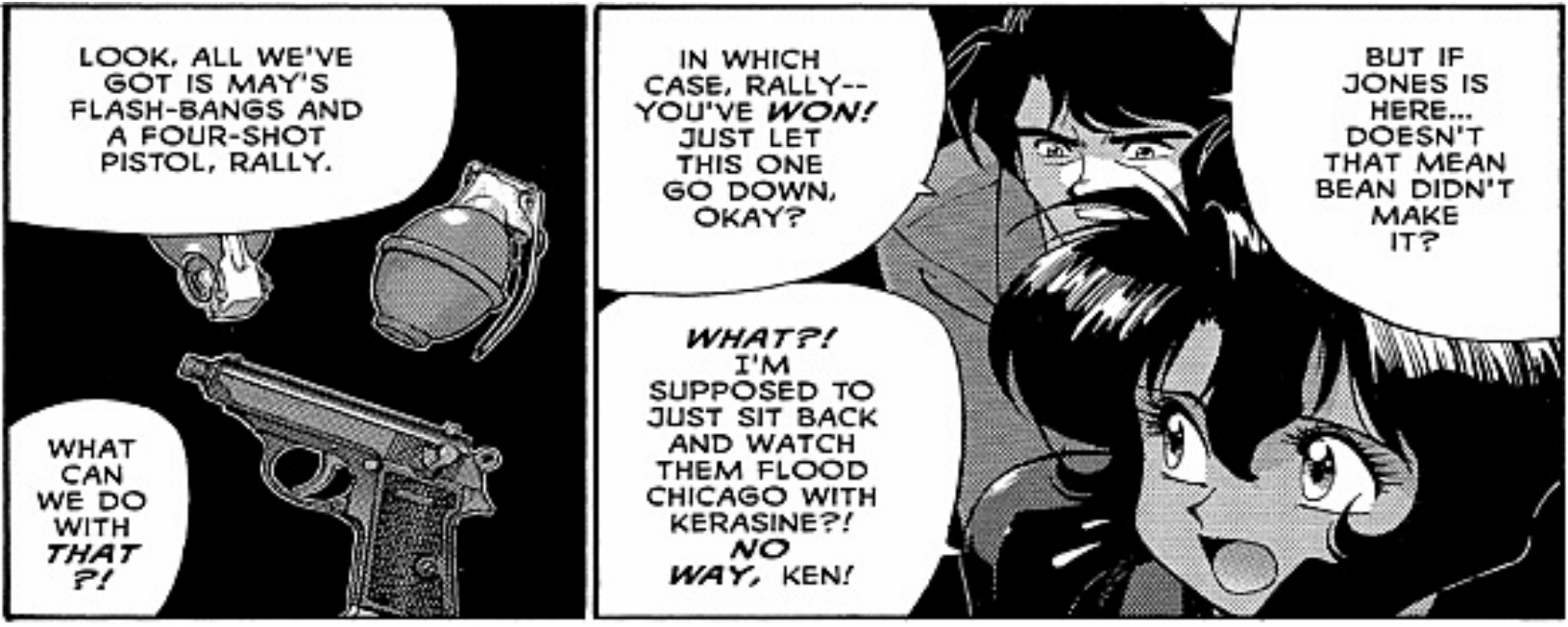
THIS IS *BAD.* THE WHOLE *GANG* IS HERE.
DAMN THAT MAY! SHE PROMISED ME SHE'D GET ME A GUN BY NOW!


SO...ALL I'VE GOT IS FOUR ROUNDS OF 9mm...

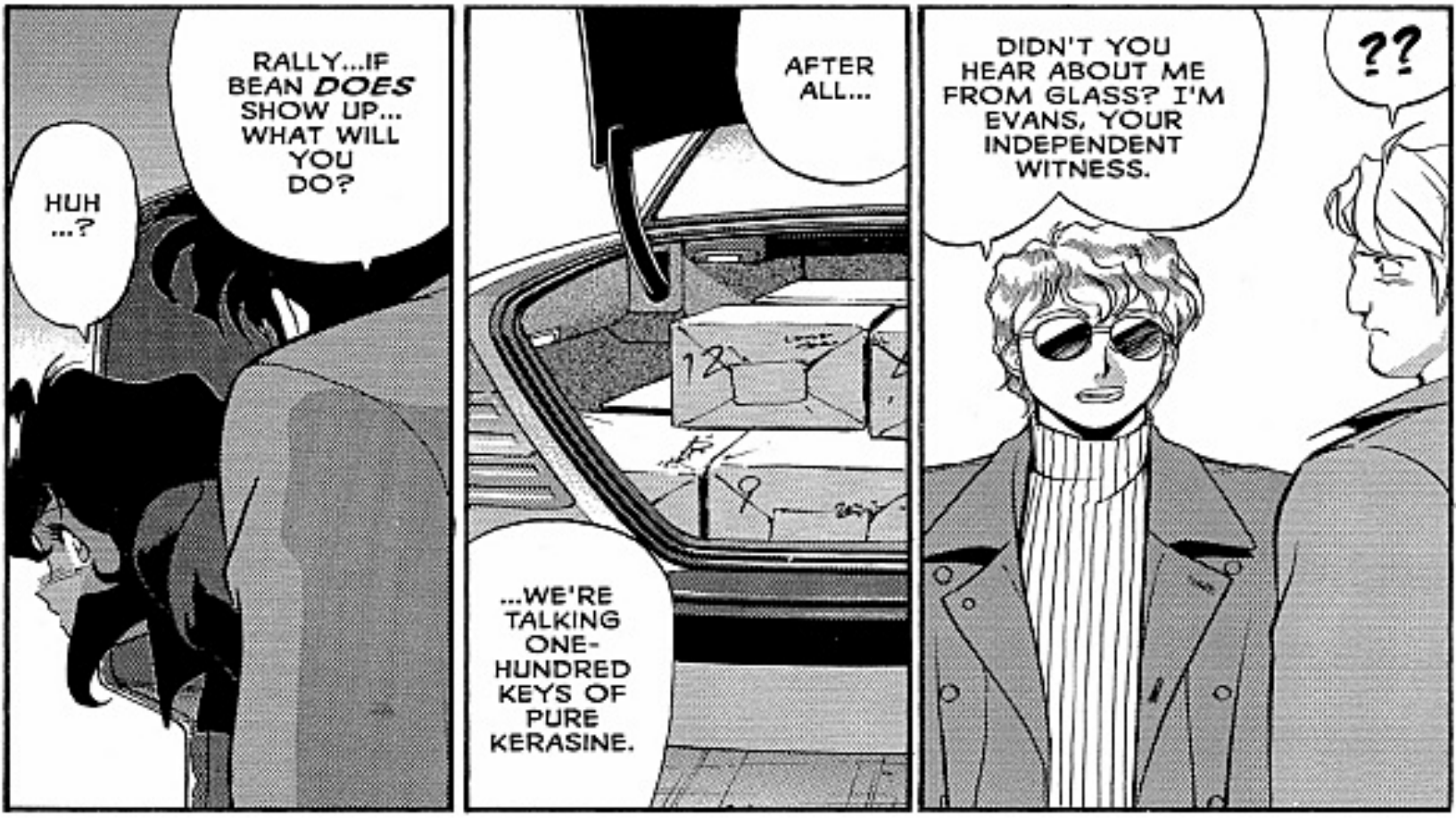
IF I'D KNOWN SHE'D BE THIS LATE, I JUST MIGHT HAVE.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THE RIFLE...?

AND I'LL BET THEY'RE PACKING SERIOUS HEAT.

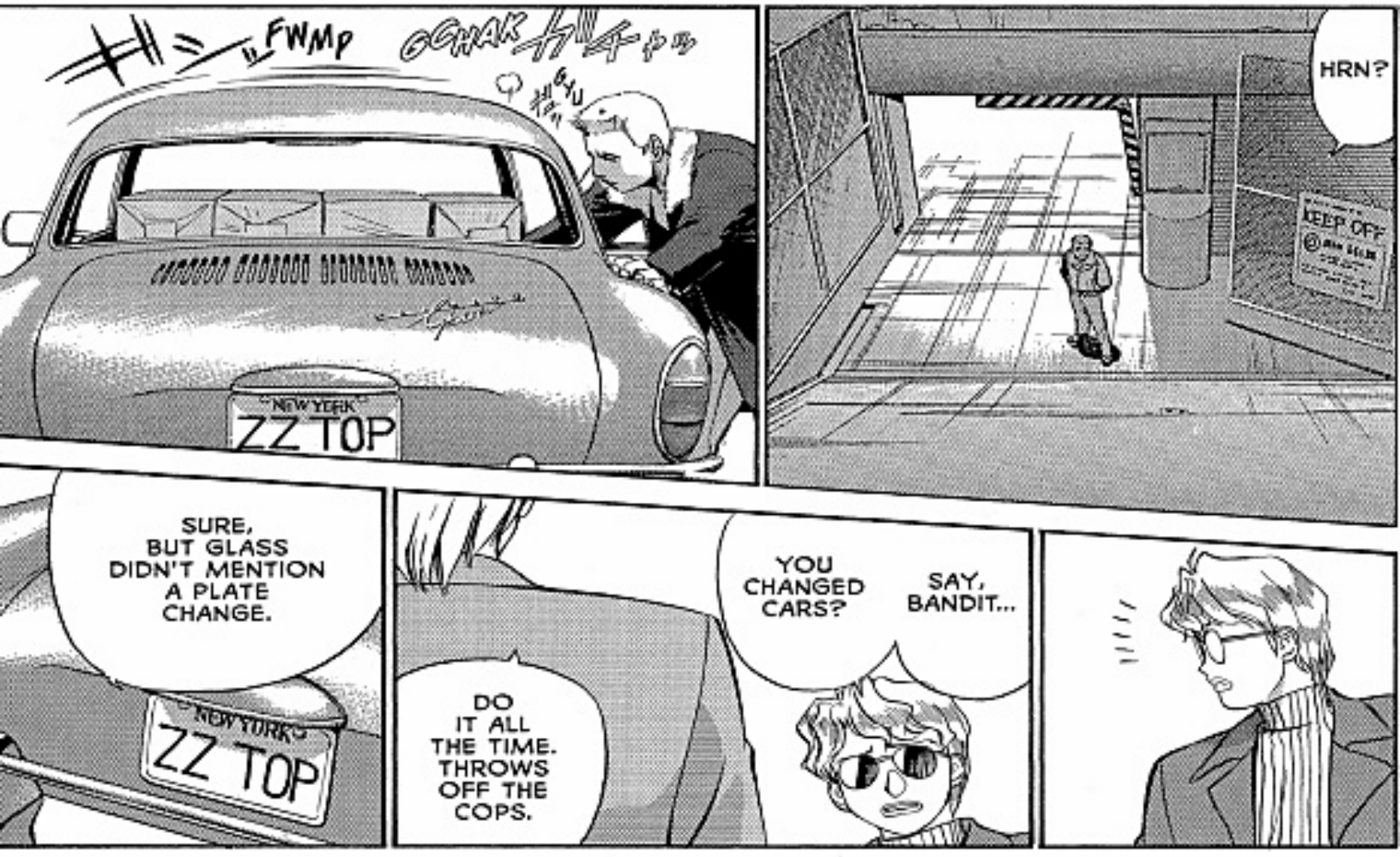

...PLUS TWO ON JONES'S SIDE.
THEY'VE GOT FOUR GUYS JUST THAT I CAN SEE...


LOOK, ALL WE'VE GOT IS MAY'S FLASH-BANGS AND A FOUR-SHOT PISTOL, RALLY.
WHAT CAN WE DO WITH *THAT* ?!
IN WHICH CASE, RALLY-- YOU'VE *WON!* JUST LET THIS ONE GO DOWN, OKAY?
WHAT?! I'M SUPPOSED TO JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH THEM FLOOD CHICAGO WITH KERASINE?! *NO WAY,* KEN!
BUT IF JONES IS HERE... DOESN'T THAT MEAN BEAN DIDN'T MAKE IT?

LOOKS GOOD. CHECK THE MERCHAN-DISE, EVANS!
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
ONE DOLLAR
OKAY!

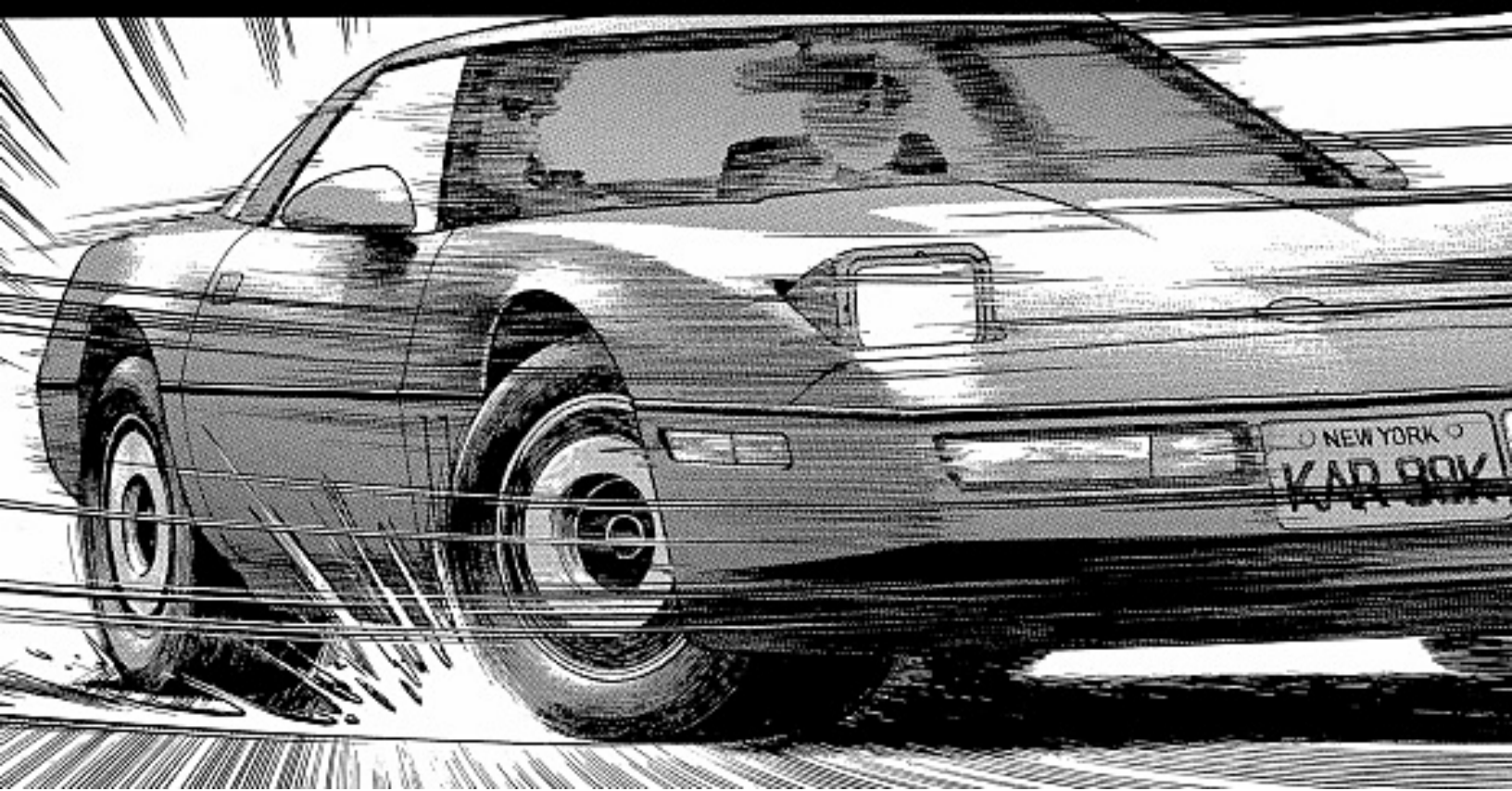

HUH ...?
RALLY...IF BEAN *DOES* SHOW UP... WHAT WILL YOU DO?
...WE'RE TALKING ONE-HUNDRED KEYS OF PURE KERASINE.
AFTER ALL...
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ABOUT ME FROM GLASS? I'M EVANS, YOUR INDEPENDENT WITNESS.
??

PER-
FECT.
TRANSFER
THE
PRODUCT
TO HIS
CAR.
FIGHT
THEM BOTH,
AND YOU
DON'T HAVE A
SNOWBALL'S
CHANCE IN
HELL.
JUST
LEAK THIS
ONE TO
THE COPS.
BELIEVE
ME.
IF YOU
WANT TO WIN
YOUR BET WITH
BEAN,
YOU'VE GOT
TO *HELP*
JONES.
IF YOU
WANT TO
BRING DOWN
JONES...
THEN YOU
LOSE TO
BEAN.


FWMp
NEW YORK
ZZ TOP
HRN?
KEEP OFF
SURE,
BUT GLASS
DIDN'T MENTION
A PLATE
CHANGE.
NEW YORK
ZZ TOP
DO
IT ALL
THE TIME.
THROWS
OFF THE
COPS.
YOU
CHANGED
CARS?
SAY,
BANDIT...

CHAPTER42 / END

CHAPTER43
GAME SET



VRMBBB
SKREEK
ZAASHH
SKREEK
DSH
NEW YORK
KAR 98
KCHAK

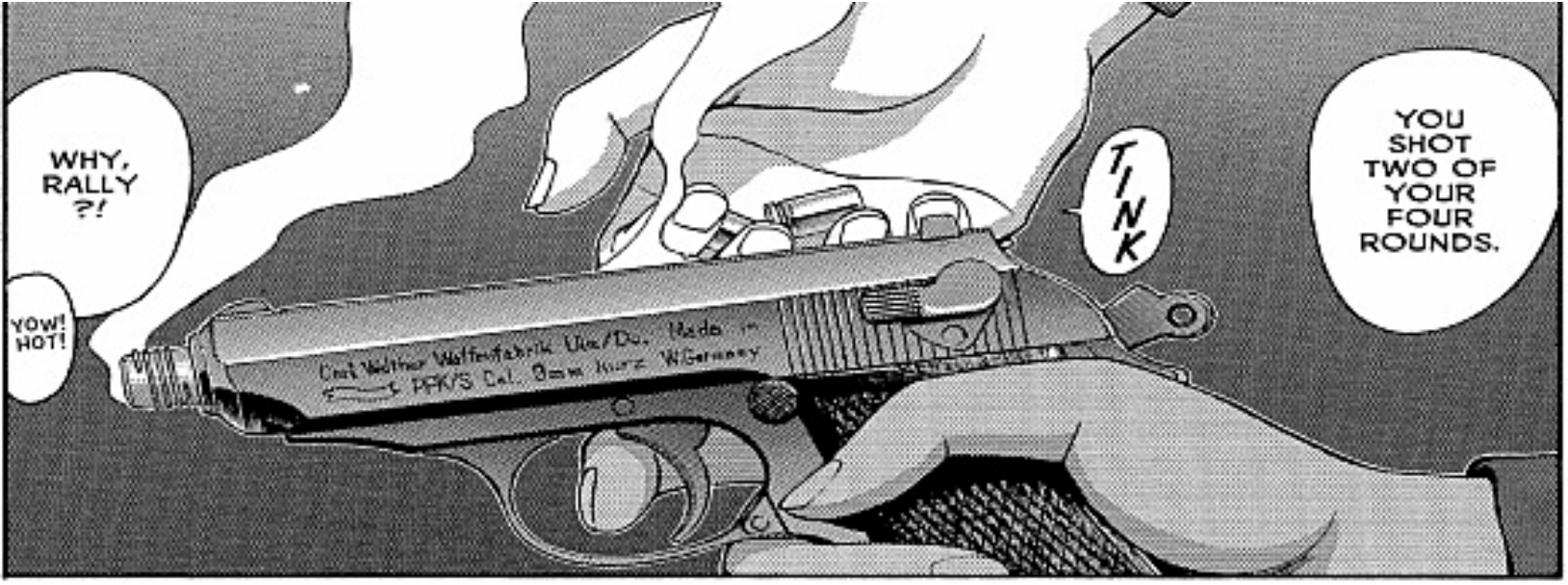
KSHAK
FREEZE !!
SORRY I'M LATE.
SLAM
HEY... BEAN BANDIT HERE, PAL..
HUH?!
NO!! HE'S AN IMPOS-TOR! KILL HIM!

CORVETTE
NEW YORK
KAR 98K
!
NNRG!
DON'T YOU GO GIVING ORDERS TO MY MEN! I'M IN CHARGE HERE!
THE PLATES ON HIS 'VETTE MATCH THE INFO GLASS SENT US YESTERDAY.
MISTER WILDER ...?
YOU DIDN'T THINK BEAN BANDIT WOULD DRIVE A WIMPY TIN CAN LIKE THAT, DID YOU?
ZZ TOP
MOVE THE GOODS FROM THAT GHIA INTO MY CAR.
THAT'S 'CAUSE I'M THE REAL THING.
IF YOU'RE THE REAL THING, THEN WHY DON'T YOU HAVE THE OTHER HALF OF THE DOLLAR BILL, DUDE?
THE CAR'S HOT. WE'LL DUMP IT WHEN WE LEAVE NEW YORK.

WELL, THE CONTRACT I HAVE WITH GLASS SAYS THIS: "GIVE THE GOODS TO A MAN WITH HALF A DOLLAR BILL WHO CALLS HIMSELF BEAN BANDIT." THAT'S ALL.
AS IF I'M GONNA COP TO A SCREW-UP LIKE THAT. I CLEAN UP MY OWN MESSES, GEEK.
YEAH, RIGHT.
IN THAT CASE, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL GLASS?
YOU TRYIN' TO SAY WE STOLE IT OFF YA OR SOME-THING?
NOW WE HAVE TO DISPOSE OF YOU. YOU'VE WITNESSED THE DEAL.
SO NO BILL, NO GOODS... AND YOU HAD NO BUSINESS COMING HERE.
HAH!! JUST TRY IT, YOU PHONY!
YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE A DELIVERY FROM BEAN BANDIT BY FORCE?
?!
SHE'S NOT GOING TO DIE IN VAIN. I'M SEEING THIS THING THROUGH.
I HAD A BET RIDING ON THIS JOB, A BET WITH A PAL. BUT NOW SHE'S DEAD.

THE DEMAND FOR KERASINE'S GONE THROUGH THE ROOF BACK THERE, BUT THE WISE GUYS CUT THE SUPPLY LINE. THEY'RE RUNNING SCARED, SO THIS DICKWAD THOUGHT HE COULD STEAL SOME!
SHIT!
THE JERK IN THE ROUND SHADES IS A DRUG BUYER FOR TABS IN CHICAGO-- HIS NAME'S JONES!
RIFF ...?!
SHUT YER YAP, YA CHEAP PUNK!
KSHAK
SHUT UP !!
BA
AND BEAN BANDIT'S NAME WITH IT!
SHAKK
PANG
!
PANG

NO ONE SHOOTS WITHOUT *MY* SAY SO!
DON'T MOVE!
I DIDN'T SHOOT.
SAY WHAT ?!
A THIRD PARTY FIRED AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE SHOTS.
!
MISTER WILDER? I THINK IT CAME FROM BEHIND THAT TRUCK.
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.
CLOSE THE SHUT-TERS.
SHAD-DUP !!
YOU'RE GOING TO BELIEVE THESE *IMPOS-TORS ?!*


WHY, RALLY ?!
YOW! HOT!
TINK
YOU SHOT TWO OF YOUR FOUR ROUNDS.

AH ...?!

SHAKKA SHAKKA SHAKKA
SKREEEEK

TWO ROUNDS LEFT, AND TWO MAY SPECIALS... NOT ENOUGH TO COME IN ON BEAN'S SIDE.

I NEEDED THE FIRST SHOT TO SIGHT IT IN, KEN.
MAY HAVE BLOWN OUR COVER, THOUGH.

IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME WHO YOU HAVE TO FIGHT ONCE THE DEAL'S GONE DOWN.

IN OTHER WORDS, MY BUSINESS WITH YOU IS OVER.
I'VE ALREADY DELIVERED MY PRODUCT TO THE MAN WITH THE BILL.

HEY?! WHAT THE HELL IS DIS?!

YOU'RE BREAK-ING THE CON-TRACT!
IF YOU'RE GONNA RUN, BETTER DO IT BEFORE THE SHUTTERS CLOSE.
YOU'VE PRACTICALLY WIPED OUT GANGS WHO BROKE THEIR CONTRACTS WITH YOU BEFORE. SURELY YOU'RE NOT SCARED NOW... AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE IMPOSTOR WHEN HE LOSES.
I'VE HEARD BEAN BANDIT BULLDOZES HIS WAY THROUGH ANY OBSTACLE. I JUST WANT TO SEE THE MONSTER IN ACTION.
MY PEOPLE WILL KEEP THEIR GUNS OUT OF THIS, SO THE CONDITIONS HERE ARE EQUAL.
HARDLY. THE CON-TRACT'S BETWEEN ME AND GLASS.
BEAUTIFUL. MY KIND 'A GAME, WILDER. MANY THANKS, MAN.

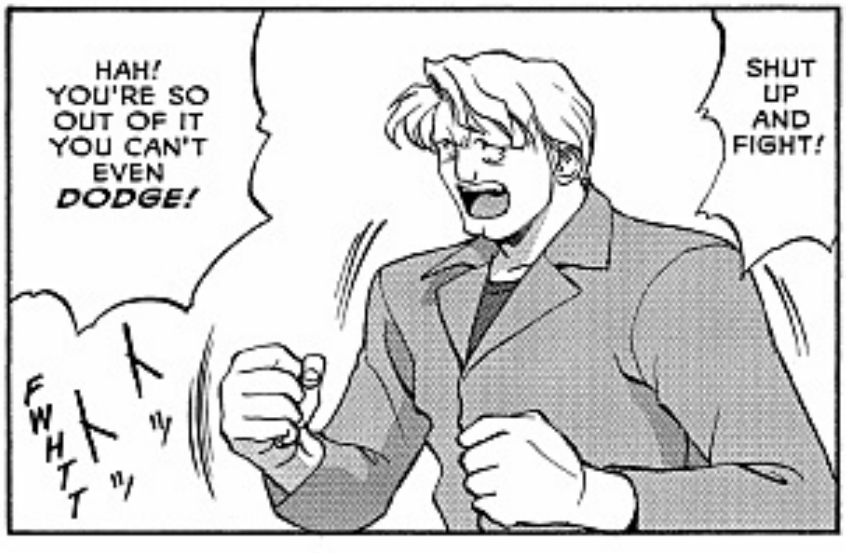
MISTER "REAL BEAN BANDIT" ...?
SHALL WE DANCE ...?
ZZZK
Y...YOU ALREADY FORGET HOW I PUT YOUR LIGHTS OUT, DUDE?
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YOU SOLD YOURSELF FOR, BUT I HOPE IT'S WORTH YOUR LIFE.
SNIK
YOU BETTER ASK IF YOUR LEFT HAND REMEMBERS MY HEAD!

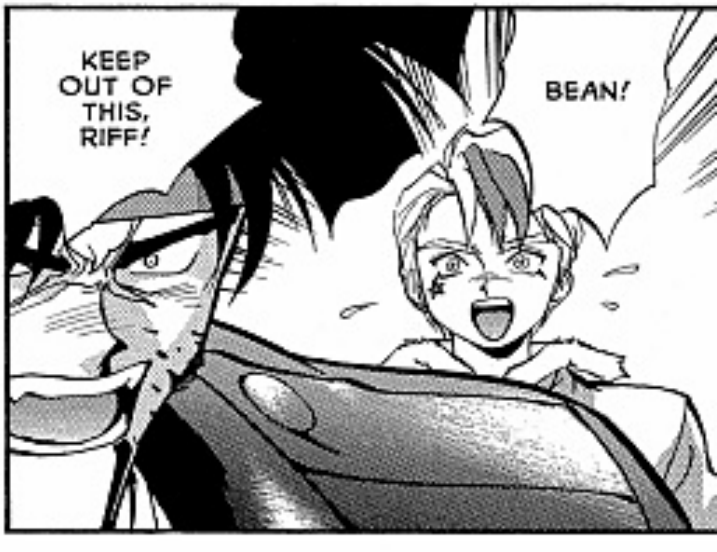
OKAY, I'LL CHECK IT OUT.
KCHAK
BRMBBB
WHAT'S THAT, SIR? THE ABAN-DONED TRUCK?
SHANG!
CHNK
WHSHAK
SLAM
BAD GUY HEADED THIS WAY.
HUH ...?
LOOKS LIKE THEY SCOPED US, RALLY.

KRAK
WAK
WAK

GUESS YOU'VE BEEN A BOXER...
RIGHT JABS, HUH?

WHDD


HAH! YOU'RE SO OUT OF IT YOU CAN'T EVEN DODGE!
SHUT UP AND FIGHT!
FWHTT


KEEP OUT OF THIS, RIFF!
BEAN!

DASH
HHNG!
HYU
WHOA!
HUH?!
WAK
WAK

WHRAK
FDD
GEEGH
RRNG...
USE YOUR KILLER LEFT, YOU IDIOT!

BKAM
FRAKK
BKAM
BKAM
BUT, BOSS! THIS GUY MUST BE ON ANGEL DUST!
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, EVANS!
PLPP

YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY... I MEAN, YOU CAN'T GIVE HIM THE SHIPMENT?!
B-BUT... MISTER WILDER!
DON'T BOTHER MY HEAVY-WEIGHTS! LET 'EM FIGHT!
TAK
HE'S GOT TO BE THE IMPOSTOR! LET ME TAKE HIM OUT!
HE'S GOTTA BE A JUNKIE!
SHKK
NO PRO WOULD GET DUSTED UP BEFORE A DEAL!
!
WHKOOM

FOOM
SPAK
I'M OUTTA HERE. RALLY!!
ONE SHOT LEFT!
YOW!
BKOOM
SHIT!!
D... DAMN!
THAT STRAIGHT PUNCH THAT PUT HIM OUT BEFORE!
WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?! POLISH HIM OFF WITH YOUR LEFT!

KRAK

!
SHAK'K
BASTARDS!
WHS PAK
JUST THIS BIT, THEN I'M DRY!
YOU'VE GOT PLAS-TIC?!
MOVE! I'LL BLOW IT!
CHAK CHAK
LOCKED !!

RALLY! NOW!
EMPTY!
AAGH!
SPAK
SPANG
BOMF
SPAK
KSHAK
!
DON'T MOVE !!
ZRGH

SLOW-LY!
PLACE YOUR WEAPONS ON THE FLOOR! BOTH OF YOU!
KATZ
KATZ KATZ
ACK?!
THAK
PINGG
FET
THOK
YAAH!

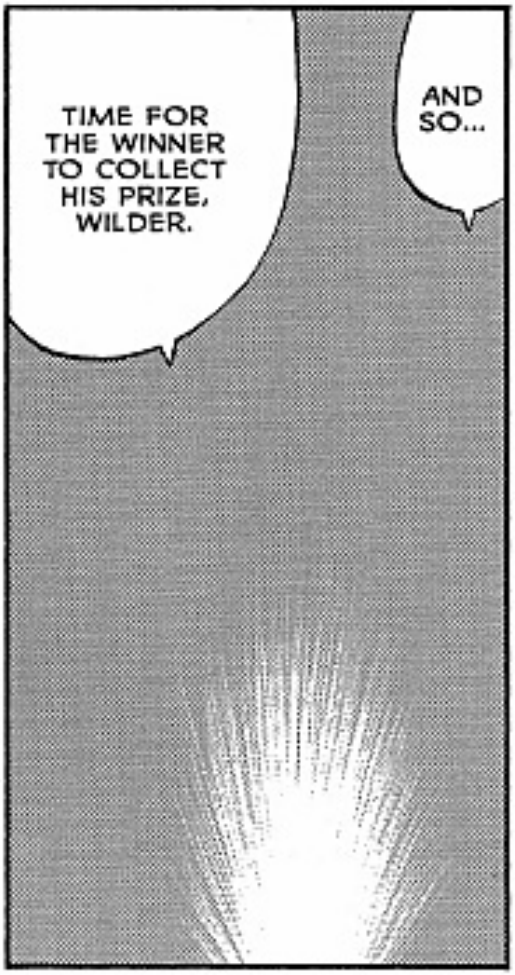
BK'AM
BK'AM
BK'AM
THAT'S WHY I WAS LATE, GIRL. DO YOU FORGIVE ME...?
ARE YOU KID-DING?!
AAH! A REAL CZ-SEVENTY-FIVE! THE OLD VERSION, TOO!
WITH THIS KIND OF FIRE-POWER...
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO!
I NEVER EVEN DARED TO DREAM I'D FIND A CUTIE LIKE THIS IN NEW YORK!

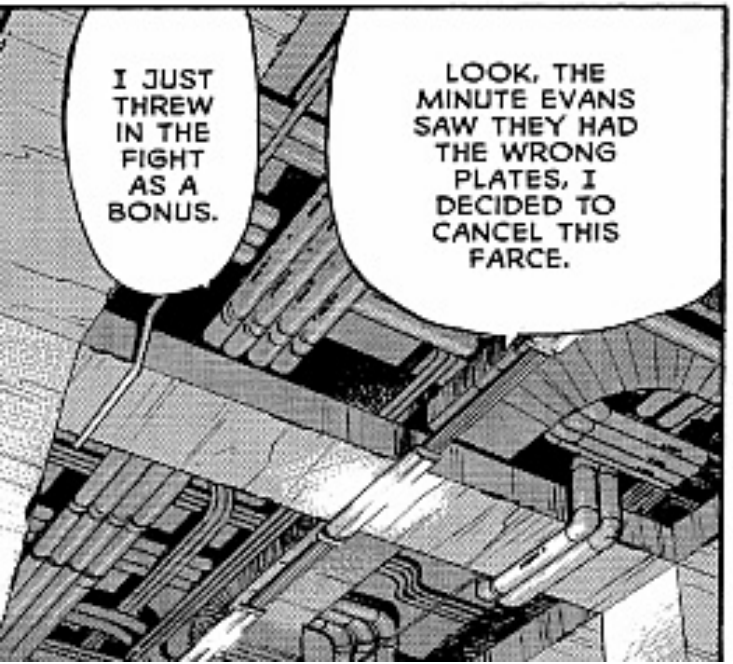
YEAH...WHEN HE THREW THAT LEFT AT ME IN THE ALLEY...
M... MOMMY ...!

YOU BASTARD, BEAN! DON'T TELL ME-- WHEN HE HIT YOU BEFORE...

"BOXERS' HANDS ARE ALWAYS WRAPPED AND PROTECTED BY GLOVES. I FELT HIS BONES CRACK WHEN HE HIT ME."
"...I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO DO ANYTHING BUT TAKE THE HIT.

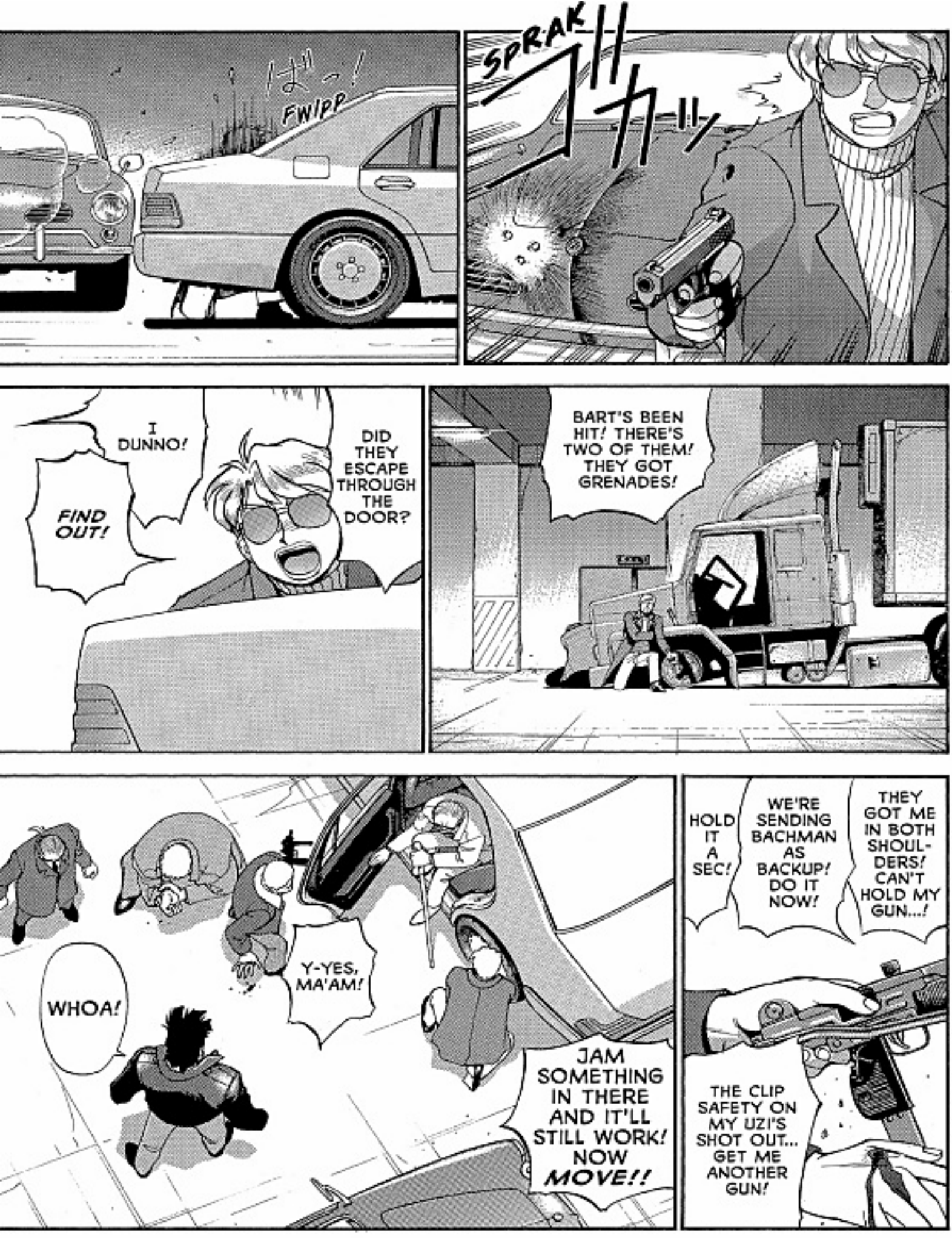
AIM FOR HIS HEAD, WILL YOU, BACHMAN?


AND SO...
TIME FOR THE WINNER TO COLLECT HIS PRIZE, WILDER.


I JUST THREW IN THE FIGHT AS A BONUS.
LOOK, THE MINUTE EVANS SAW THEY HAD THE WRONG PLATES, I DECIDED TO CANCEL THIS FARCE.

!

BOTH YOUR MEN ARE DOWN!
WHAT?!
THAT EXPLOSION BY THE TRUCK...
MISTER WILDER! GET IN THE CAR!
SPANGG
BACHMAN! DO HIM, THEN CLEAN OUT THE TRUCK!
HNG!
BKAM
SPAK
B-B-BKAM


FWIPP
SPRAK
I DUNNO!
FIND OUT!
DID THEY ESCAPE THROUGH THE DOOR?
BART'S BEEN HIT! THERE'S TWO OF THEM! THEY GOT GRENADES!
WHOA!
Y-YES, MA'AM!
JAM SOMETHING IN THERE AND IT'LL STILL WORK! NOW MOVE!!
HOLD IT A SEC!
WE'RE SENDING BACHMAN AS BACKUP! DO IT NOW!
THEY GOT ME IN BOTH SHOULDERS! CAN'T HOLD MY GUN...!
THE CLIP SAFETY ON MY UZI'S SHOT OUT... GET ME ANOTHER GUN!

NOTE: A SAFETY ON THE UPPER REAR OF THE GRIP, OPERATED BY THUMB AND FINGER. THE TRIGGER IS LOCKED IF THE SAFETY ISN'T DISENGAGED.

WHAT THE HELL?! HOW--
IF I WERE YOU, I'D LEAVE ME AND THE GOODS, AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
THEIR TARGET IS ME AND THE KERASINE.
YEAH, SHE'S STILL ALIVE.
GRIN
SOMEONE WHO'D STICK THEIR NECK INTO A DEAL LIKE THIS, AND CAN SHOOT OUT A GUN'S SAFETY AT THAT RANGE...?
DON'T GET BURNED, BEAN!
YOU THINK?
OR ME AND THE DRUGS ARE *OUTTA HERE!*
YO! YOU WANT TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL, THEN GET YOUR BUTT IN GEAR!

TINGG
GOT-CHA!
YOUR MOVE, MAY!!
K-K-TAK
GRENADE FUSE...?!
SHKKKK
PAY 314
TAK
SPLSH
SPLTT SPLTT

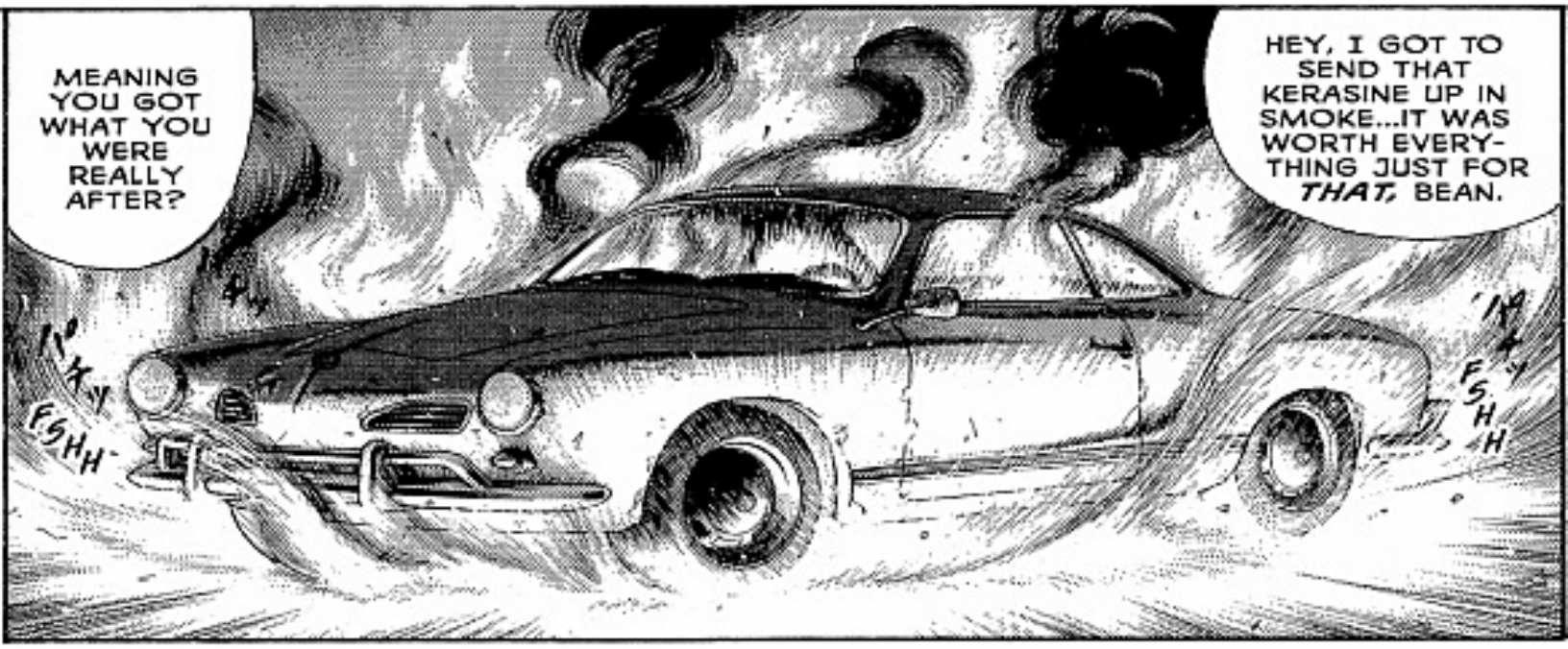
FHWHOOM
HOLY SCREAMIN' SHIT!!
FHSSH

AREN'T YOU GONNA PUT IT OUT?!
B-BUT... IT'S ONE HUNDRED KEYS OF KERASINE, WILDER!
BESIDES, THAT SHIT'S DANGER-OUS.
THE MONEY'S IN MY BANK, PAL. NOT MY PROBLEM IF IT BURNS.
I THINK THE REAL BEAN WOULD BE SAFER PULLING OUT AS WELL.
INHALE THE SMOKE, IT'LL MESS WITH YOUR MIND. PLUS THE FIRE DEPARTMENT WILL BE HERE PRONTO!
I GOT CAUGHT UP IN YOUR FIGHT. SORRY.
FISH
FHSSH
MAAAAN!
"AIM FOR HIS HEAD," WASN'T IT?
YO, WILDER. YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME, REMEMBER?
RETREAT! STOW YOUR WEAPONS, AND DON'T SHOOT!!
MOVE MY MERCEDES AWAY FROM THAT CAR! DO IT NOW!
TAK
WHOEVER IT WAS STRIPPED EVERYONE OF THEIR FIGHTING POWER, WITH-OUT KILLING A SOUL. A WORTHY PARTNER FOR YOU.
FRANKLY, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE ENEMIES OF YOUR PARTNER.
MY "PART-NER" ...?

YES, SIR!
LOAD THOSE GUYS IN THE AUDI, AND BRING THEM ALONG.
ガムッ
SLAM
ドDDD....
VRMBB
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY YOURSELF-- LOSERS WHO TRY TO TRICK ME NEVER GET AWAY!
I PICK MY BATTLES WISELY, JONES!
WHAT?! YOU'RE GOING TO LET VINCENT GET AWAY!? BUT SHE SHOT YOUR MEN!
PUT THESE ON AND GET IN!
VRMBB
ドDDD.
グォンッ
SKREEK

SO I WIN. RIGHT?
HI!
HI, BEAN.

DAMNED IMPRES-SIVE.
YEAH. GUESS YOU DID.


MEANING YOU GOT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY AFTER?
HEY, I GOT TO SEND THAT KERASINE UP IN SMOKE...IT WAS WORTH EVERY-THING JUST FOR *THAT*, BEAN.

CHAPTER43 / END

GUNSMITH CATS

Revised Edition

GUNSMITH CATS

Revised Edition

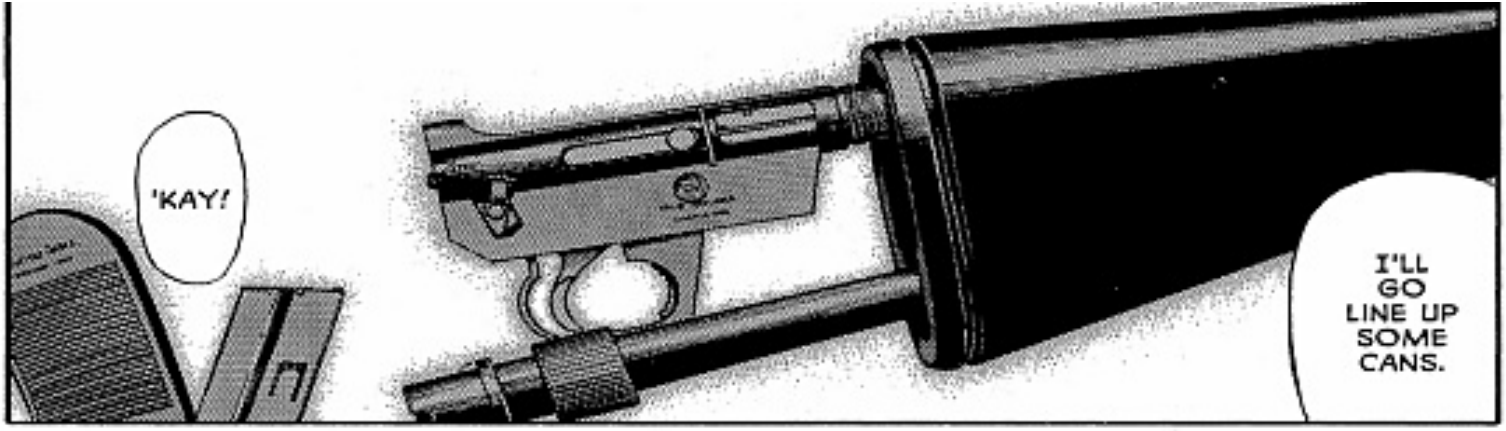
CHAPTER44
Kidnap

KR
カン
SPANGG
AK
GOT IT!
WAY TO GO, IRENE! THAT'S THE TICKET.
DON'T FORGET TO HOLD YOUR BREATH WHEN YOU SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER.
CAN I SHOOT ANOTHER ONE, DADDY? CAN I?! PLEEEASE?!
SURE! HOW ABOUT THIS TIME I LINE UP FIVE OF THEM?
HONESTLY, IRENE! WHY CAN'T YOU ACT LIKE A PROPER, WELL-BROUGHT-UP YOUNG LADY?!
カ
KTAK
カ
FWDD
NO MEANS NO!!

BUT DADDY SAID--
BUT...
...BUT WHEN I FIND OUT THAT YOU'VE BEEN SHOOTING GUNS INSTEAD --!!
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT YOU REFUSE TO PRACTICE YOUR VIOLIN...
DON'T YOU "DADDY SAID" ME, YOUNG LADY! I WILL SPEAK WITH YOUR FATHER MYSELF!
IF YOU ASK ME, ALL THAT HORSEBACK RIDING YOU MAKE HER DO IS FAR MORE DANGER-OUS.
AND I'M ALWAYS WITH HER, AND I'M AN OLYMPIC MEDALIST, REMEM-BER?
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, TEACHING AN ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD TO SHOOT?! WHAT IF THERE'S AN ACCIDENT?! WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO THEN?!
I DON'T SEE THE PROBLEM. IRENE ASKED TO TRY IT.
KRAK
I WILL NOT HAVE THAT GIRL GROWING UP TO BE LIKE YOU, EITHER AS A WRITER OR A SHOOTER!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST INCREASE HER VIOLIN LESSONS UNTIL SHE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE ON RIDING... OR GUNS!
VERY WELL, THEN!

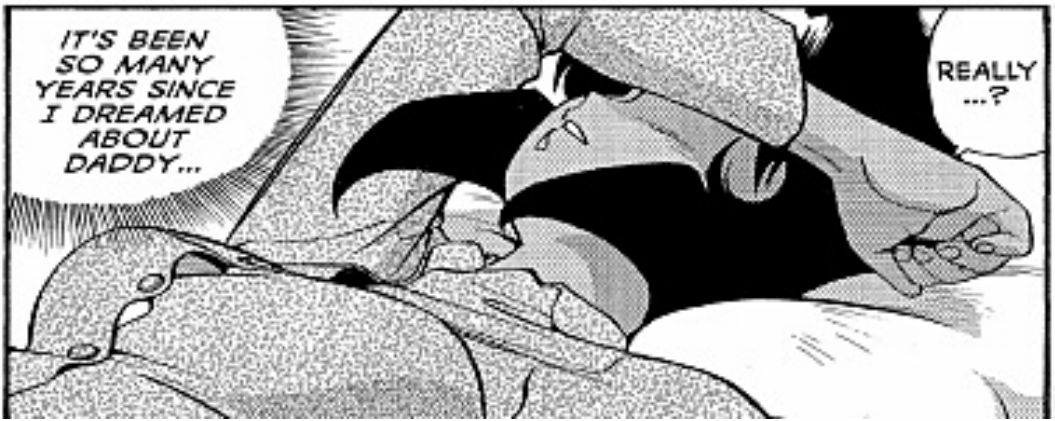
I...um, KINDA SKIPPED IT, DADDY.
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE AT YOUR VIOLIN LESSON?
?? IRENE ...?
M-MAMA... MAMA KNOWS...
SHE KNOWS I HATE VIOLIN!
...
...
KSHAK
WHY, HONEY?
コン! TMP
HEY, KIDDO!
"WHY'D YA COME IF YOU'RE SO LOUSY?"... AN' STUFF LIKE THAT. I... I...
...TH' TEACHER YELLS AT ME.
AN' WHEN I SIT BACK DOWN, ALL THE OTHER KIDS LAUGH AN' STUFF.
EVERY-ONE'S SO...
...SO MUCH B-BETTER'N I AM. THE SECOND I START PLAYING...

AND YOU KNOW, I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE HERE-- I BROUGHT THIS ALONG JUST IN CASE YOU SHOWED UP.
IT'S OKAY, SWEETIE... YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO.
WHEN I'M FEELING DOWN I ALWAYS FIND PLINKING A FEW TIN CANS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER.
HERE-- LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO ASSEMBLE IT.
OH...!
IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, BUT...IT'S YOURS.
AND I'LL TELL YOUR MOM THAT I DRAGGED YOU OUT HERE TODAY.
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL HOLD ON TO IT FOR YOU.
OH, DAD-DY...

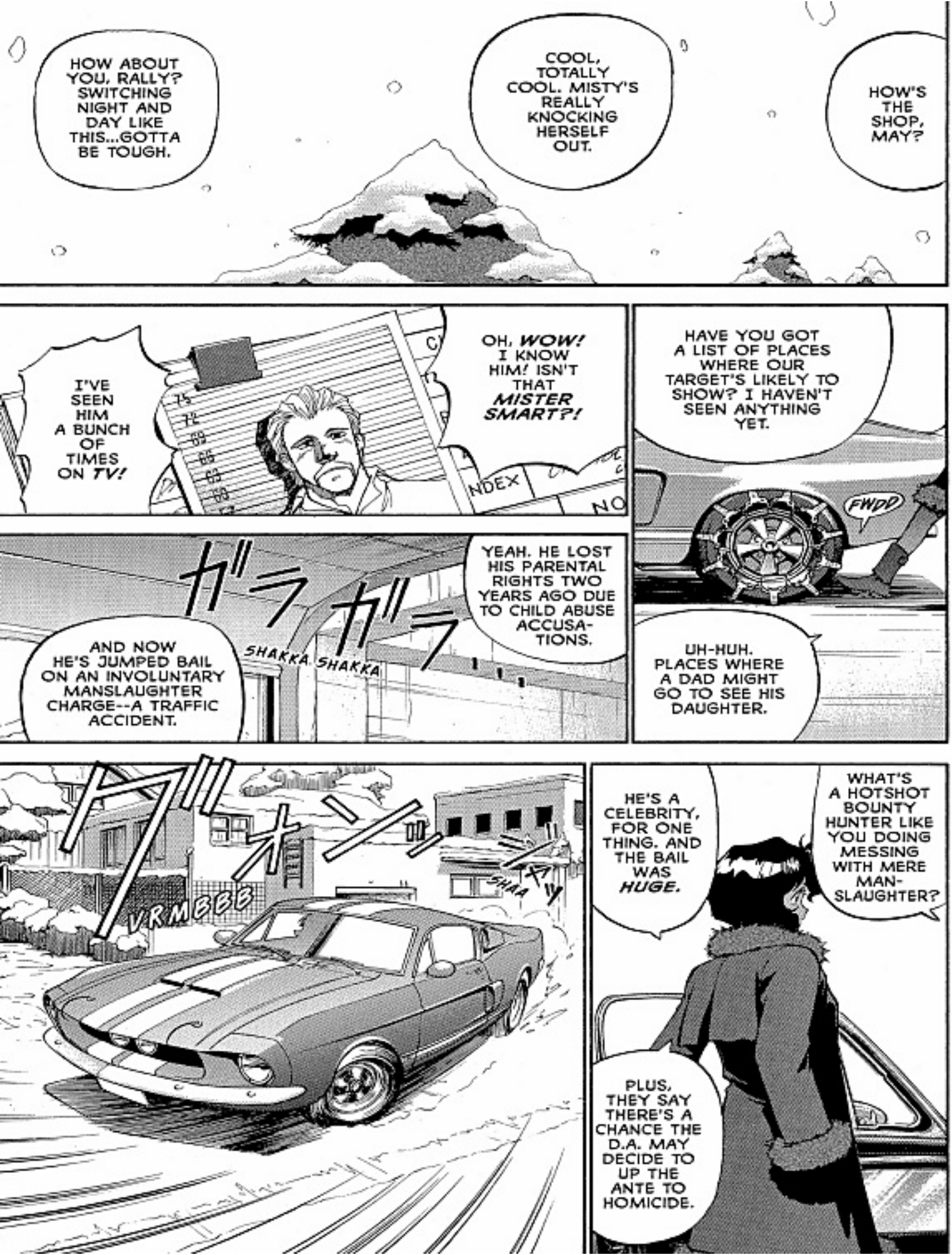

'KAY!
I'LL GO LINE UP SOME CANS.

RAL-LY?

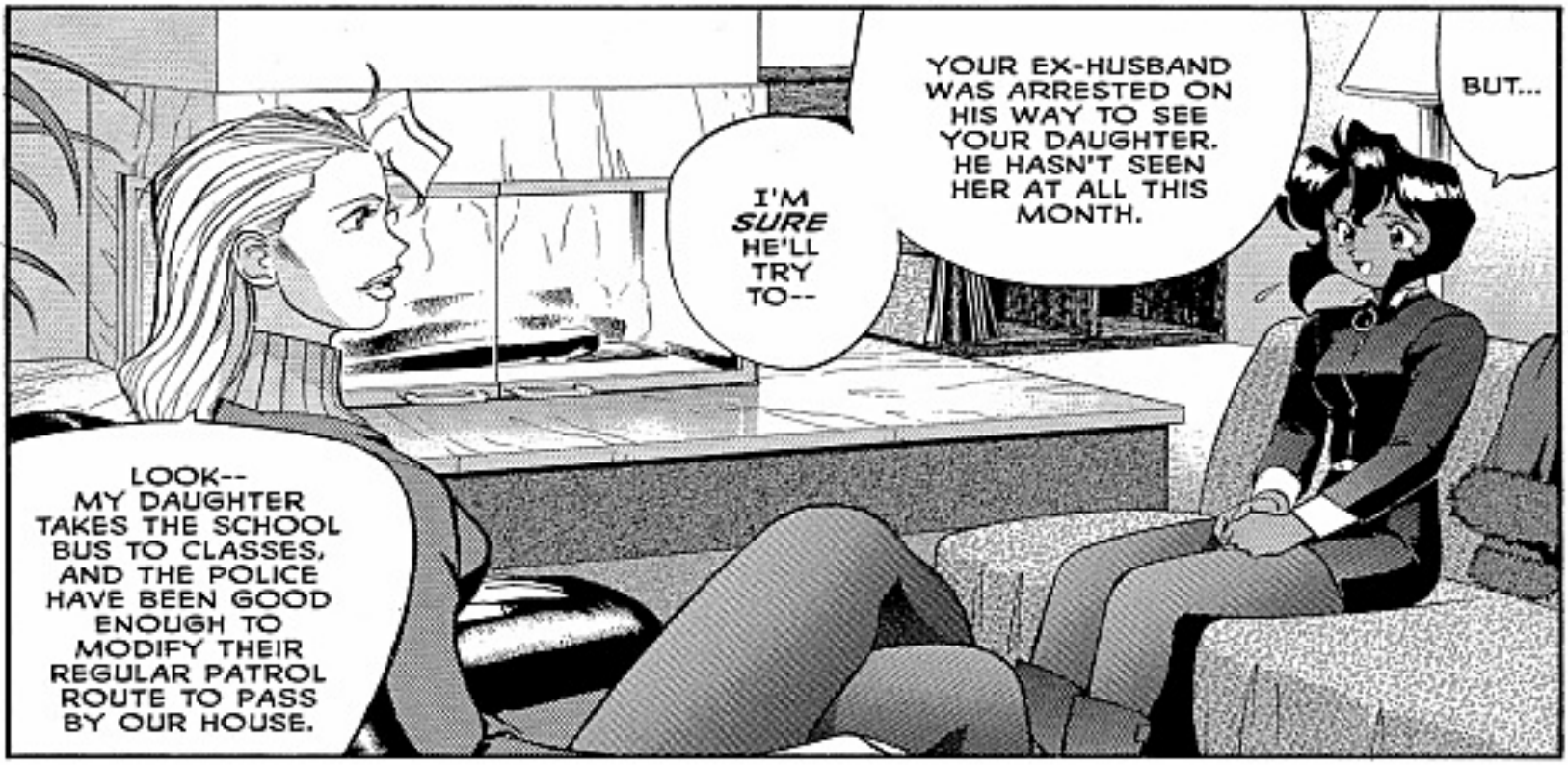
DIDN'T YOU SAY WE HAD A STAKEOUT THIS AFTER-NOON?
...? MINNIE...

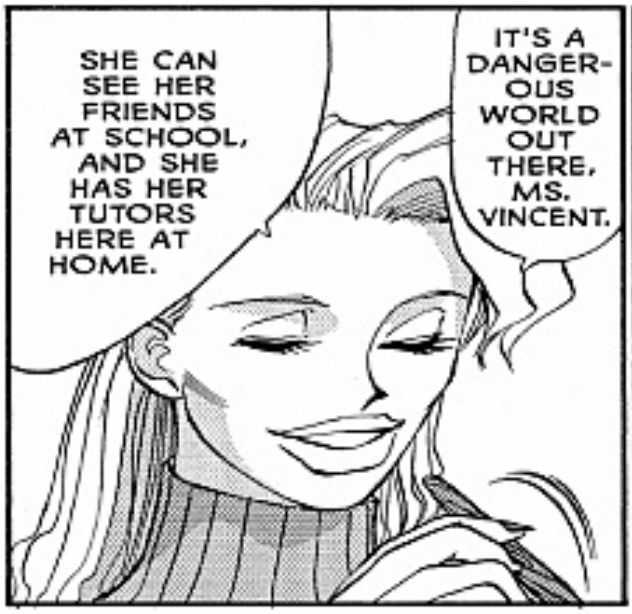

IT'S BEEN SO MANY YEARS SINCE I DREAMED ABOUT DADDY...
REALLY ...?

IT'S ALMOST ONE.


HOW ABOUT YOU, RALLY? SWITCHING NIGHT AND DAY LIKE THIS...GOTTA BE TOUGH.
COOL, TOTALLY COOL. MISTY'S REALLY KNOCKING HERSELF OUT.
HOW'S THE SHOP, MAY?
I'VE SEEN HIM A BUNCH OF TIMES ON TV!
OH, WOW! I KNOW HIM! ISN'T THAT MISTER SMART?!
HAVE YOU GOT A LIST OF PLACES WHERE OUR TARGET'S LIKELY TO SHOW? I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET.
FWDD
YEAH. HE LOST HIS PARENTAL RIGHTS TWO YEARS AGO DUE TO CHILD ABUSE ACCUSATIONS.
AND NOW HE'S JUMPED BAIL ON AN INVOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE--A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT.
SHAKKA SHAKKA
UH-HUH. PLACES WHERE A DAD MIGHT GO TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER.
VRMBBB
WHAT'S A HOTSHOT BOUNTY HUNTER LIKE YOU DOING MESSING WITH MERE MAN-SLAUGHTER?
HE'S A CELEBRITY, FOR ONE THING. AND THE BAIL WAS HUGE.
PLUS, THEY SAY THERE'S A CHANCE THE D.A. MAY DECIDE TO UP THE ANTE TO HOMICIDE.

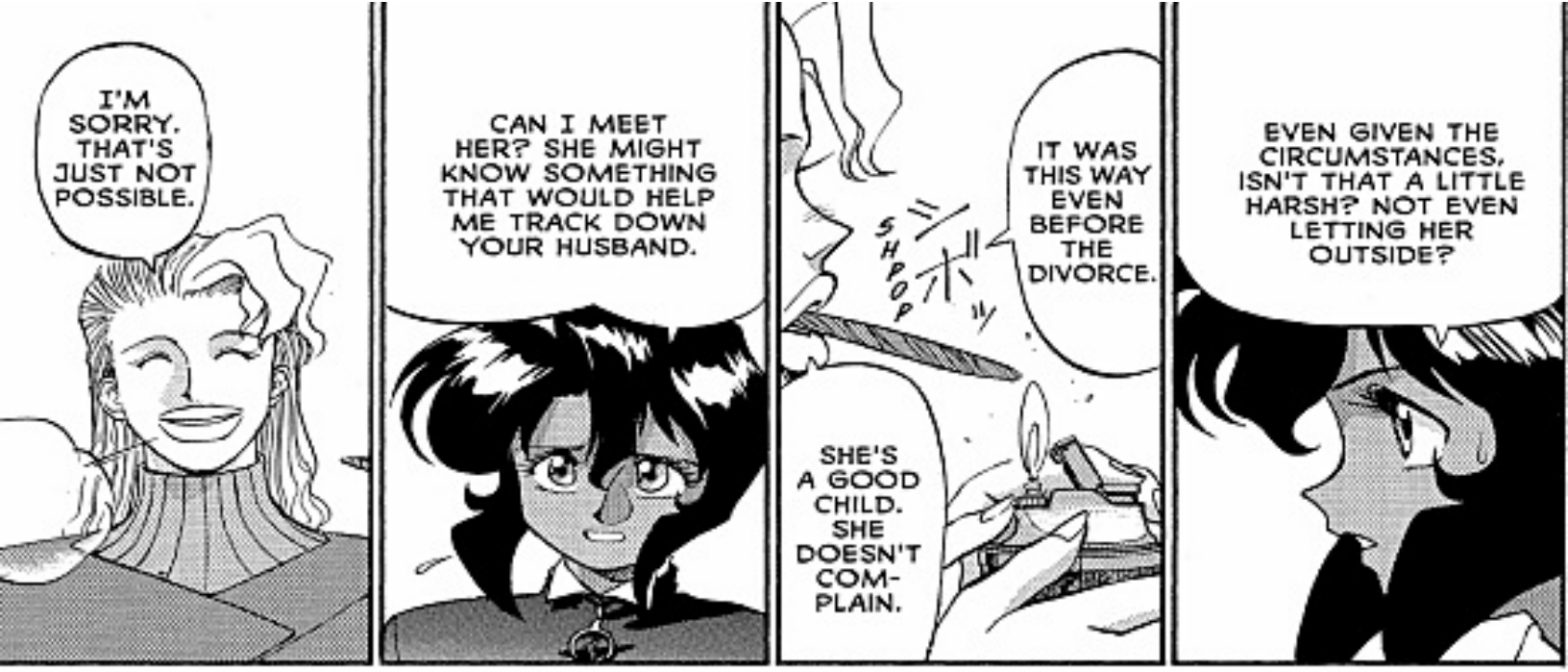
WHY, NO-- THERE'S NO PROBLEM AT ALL.

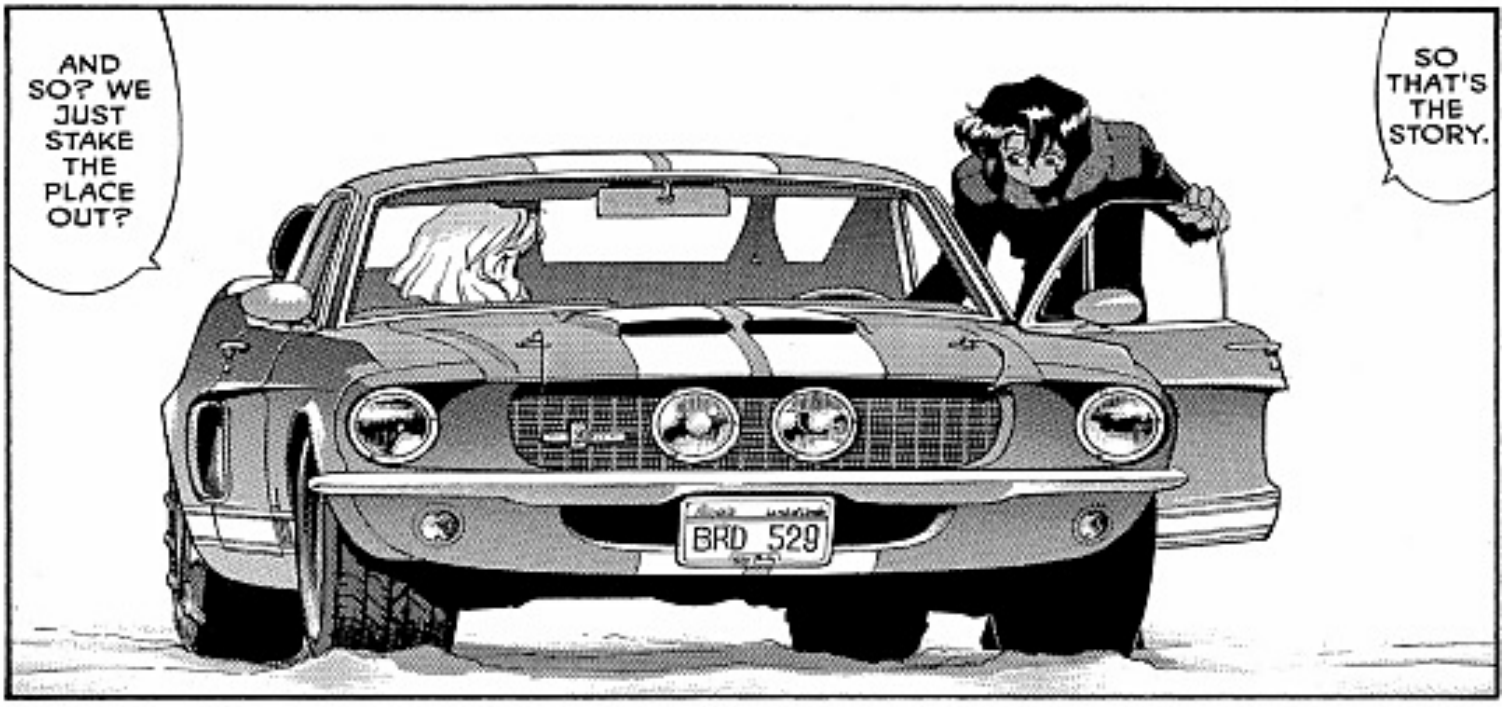

BUT...
YOUR EX-HUSBAND WAS ARRESTED ON HIS WAY TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER. HE HASN'T SEEN HER AT ALL THIS MONTH.
I'M *SURE* HE'LL TRY TO--
LOOK-- MY DAUGHTER TAKES THE SCHOOL BUS TO CLASSES, AND THE POLICE HAVE BEEN GOOD ENOUGH TO MODIFY THEIR REGULAR PATROL ROUTE TO PASS BY OUR HOUSE.


IT'S A DANGER-OUS WORLD OUT THERE, MS. VINCENT.
SHE CAN SEE HER FRIENDS AT SCHOOL, AND SHE HAS HER TUTORS HERE AT HOME.

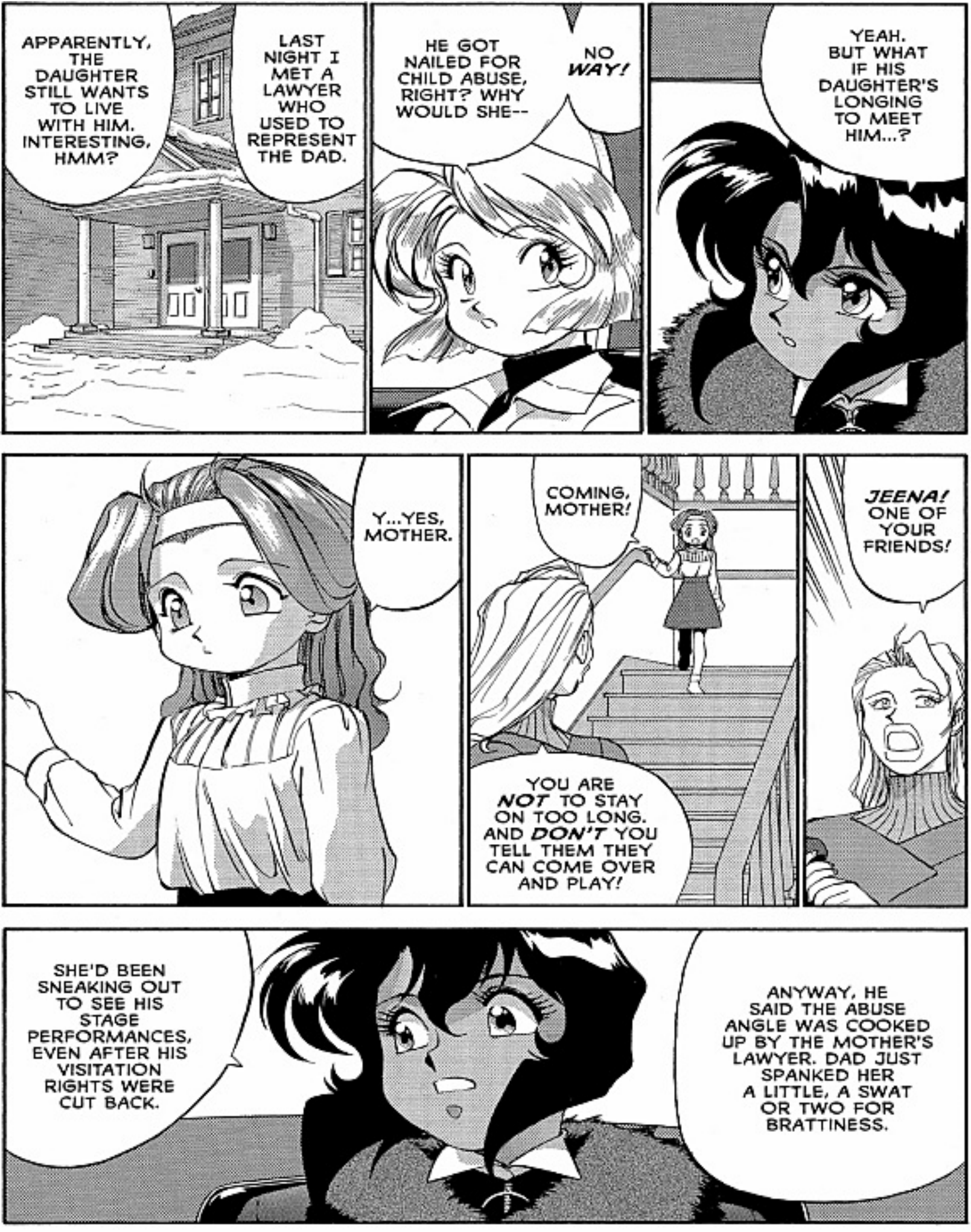
SHE NEVER GOES OUT...? DOESN'T SHE PLAY OUTSIDE, SEE HER FRIENDS?

I ALMOST NEVER ALLOW HER TO LEAVE THE HOUSE, AND I SECURITY CHECK ALL HER VISITORS AND PHONE CALLS.

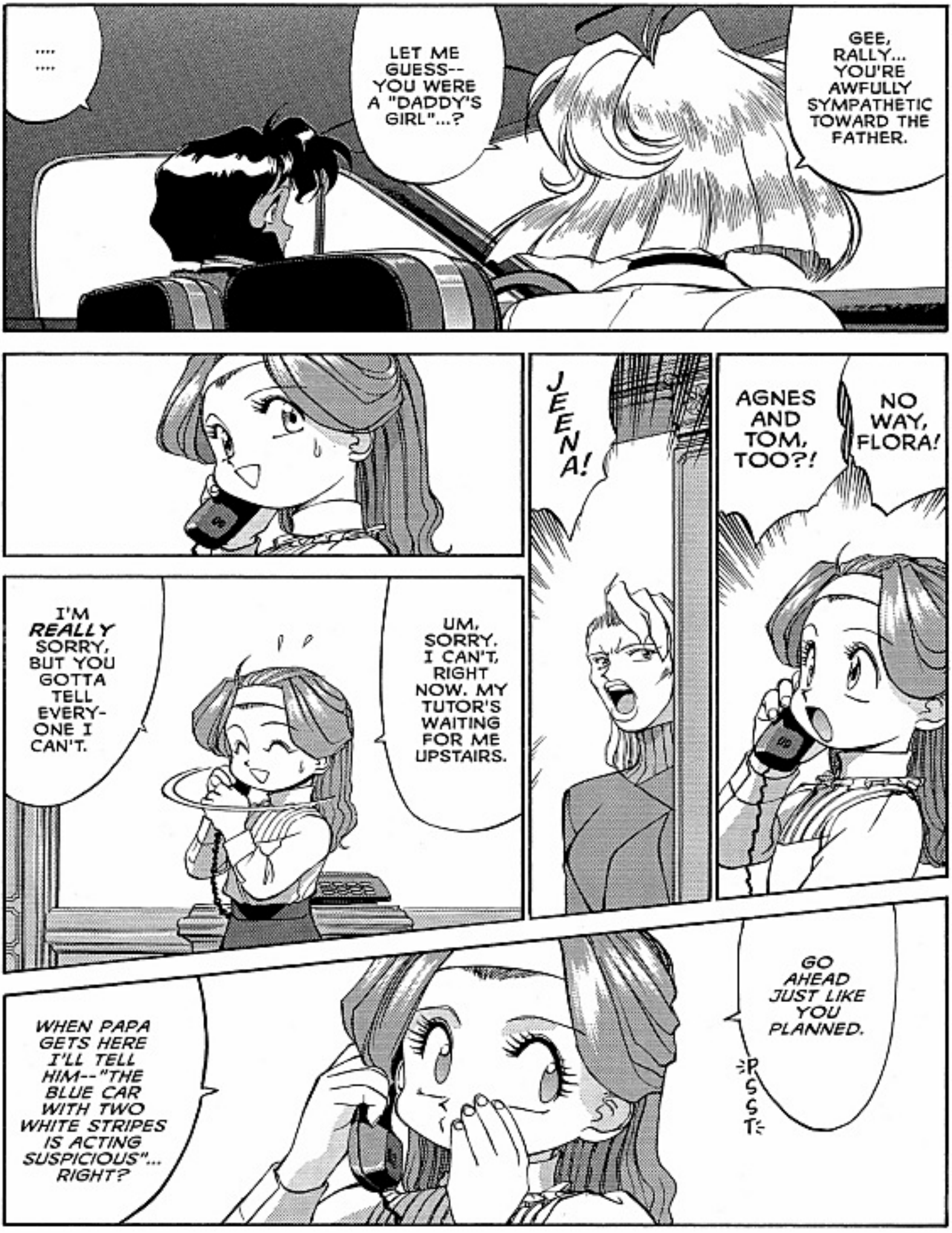

I'M SORRY. THAT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE.
CAN I MEET HER? SHE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING THAT WOULD HELP ME TRACK DOWN YOUR HUSBAND.
SHE'S A GOOD CHILD. SHE DOESN'T COM-PLAIN.
SHPOP
IT WAS THIS WAY EVEN BEFORE THE DIVORCE.
EVEN GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, ISN'T THAT A LITTLE HARSH? NOT EVEN LETTING HER OUTSIDE?


AND SO? WE JUST STAKE THE PLACE OUT?
SO THAT'S THE STORY.
BRD 529

I DUNNO, RAL'. IT'S PRETTY POINTLESS, DON'T YOU THINK? HE KNOWS HE COULDN'T GET IN TO SEE HER EVEN IF HE CAME HERE, RIGHT?
"IF YOU WANT TO STAKE OUT THE HOUSE, SUIT YOUR-SELF." THAT'S ALL SHE SAID.


APPARENTLY, THE DAUGHTER STILL WANTS TO LIVE WITH HIM. INTERESTING, HMM?
LAST NIGHT I MET A LAWYER WHO USED TO REPRESENT THE DAD.
HE GOT NAILED FOR CHILD ABUSE, RIGHT? WHY WOULD SHE--
NO WAY!
YEAH. BUT WHAT IF HIS DAUGHTER'S LONGING TO MEET HIM...?
Y...YES, MOTHER.
COMING, MOTHER!
YOU ARE NOT TO STAY ON TOO LONG. AND DON'T YOU TELL THEM THEY CAN COME OVER AND PLAY!
JEENA! ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS!
SHE'D BEEN SNEAKING OUT TO SEE HIS STAGE PERFORMANCES, EVEN AFTER HIS VISITATION RIGHTS WERE CUT BACK.
ANYWAY, HE SAID THE ABUSE ANGLE WAS COOKED UP BY THE MOTHER'S LAWYER. DAD JUST SPANKED HER A LITTLE, A SWAT OR TWO FOR BRATTINESS.

YEP... AND TWENTY GRAND A MONTH ALIMONY AND CHILD SUPPORT.
HMM. SO WIFEY-DEAR USED THE SPANKING TO PRY AWAY THAT HUGE HOUSE AND ALL BUT SUPERVISED VISITATION RIGHTS FROM HER HUSBAND? NICE.
STILL...YOUR SOURCE ISN'T EXACTLY OBJECTIVE.
AND TO TOP IT OFF, I HEAR SHE AND HER LAWYER ARE GETTING IT ON! IT'S SAD WHAT SHE'S DONE TO THAT POOR MAN...
キュッ KYU
JUST FOR A FEW SLAPS ON THE BEHIND...WOW. A HOT LAWYER'S A REAL MAGICIAN.
BUT IF THE INFO'S SOLID, AND IF MISTER SMART DOES COME TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER, AND IF HE ACTUALLY DOES MAKE CONTACT...
I KNOW. I'VE GOT BECKY CHECKING IT OUT RIGHT NOW.
ODDS ARE THEY HIT HIM WITH ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPING. NO MORE VISITATION RIGHTS PERIOD, AND A FEDERAL RAP ON TOP OF IT.
THEN ...?


....
....
LET ME GUESS-- YOU WERE A "DADDY'S GIRL"...?
GEE, RALLY... YOU'RE AWFULLY SYMPATHETIC TOWARD THE FATHER.
JEENA!
AGNES AND TOM, TOO?!
NO WAY, FLORA!
I'M REALLY SORRY, BUT YOU GOTTA TELL EVERY-ONE I CAN'T.
UM, SORRY. I CAN'T, RIGHT NOW. MY TUTOR'S WAITING FOR ME UPSTAIRS.
GO AHEAD JUST LIKE YOU PLANNED.
PSST
WHEN PAPA GETS HERE I'LL TELL HIM--"THE BLUE CAR WITH TWO WHITE STRIPES IS ACTING SUSPICIOUS"... RIGHT?

IS THAT HIM...?
VMBB
SKREEK
!!
EEEK!!
KONK!
FWHIP
OOOH!
OH, DEAR, DEAR!
YOU SLIPPED AND BANGED YOUR HEAD?
OW OW OW!!

WAAH! I WANT MY MOMMY !!
UH...AH... ARE YOU OKAY, SWEETIE?
WAAAH!!
?!
WHAT THE HECK? SHEESH... KIDS.
DON'T TELL ME...
THAT GIRL-- FROM THE HOUSE?!
HEY?!
BAM
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, YOU OLD BAG?!
MAY! GET IN! IT'S HIM!
CHIK
AH, HA!!

"OLD BAG" ...?!
I WANT THE KEY! GIMME!
AIN'T YOU NEVER HEARD OF "HIT AND RUN"...? YOU RAN OVER FLORA!
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T NEVER GONNA COME! SNFF
I WAS WORRIED, TOO. WHAT IF MY SWEET JEENA HATES ME NOW, I THOUGHT?
JEENA!
PAPA! ♥
THEY'RE GONNA KILL ME!
NO!! THEN YOU GOTTA TAKE ME WITH YOU!
BUT I'M SORRY-- TODAY PAPA HAS TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY.

HELP!
THERE'S A LADY WITH A GUN IN IT, AN' SHE'S BEEN WATCHING ME!
SEE THAT BLUE CAR OVER THERE?!
KILL YOU? WHAT?!
G'WAN, I DARE YA TO RUN ME OVER!!
AW, SHIT!
SHAKK
DON'T TELL ME--
HE TOOK THE GIRL!
VRMBB
SKSSH
VREEEE
WHOO

SKRSSHHHHH
BRD 529
OGHNK
KLNK
SHKK
SKRSSH
!!

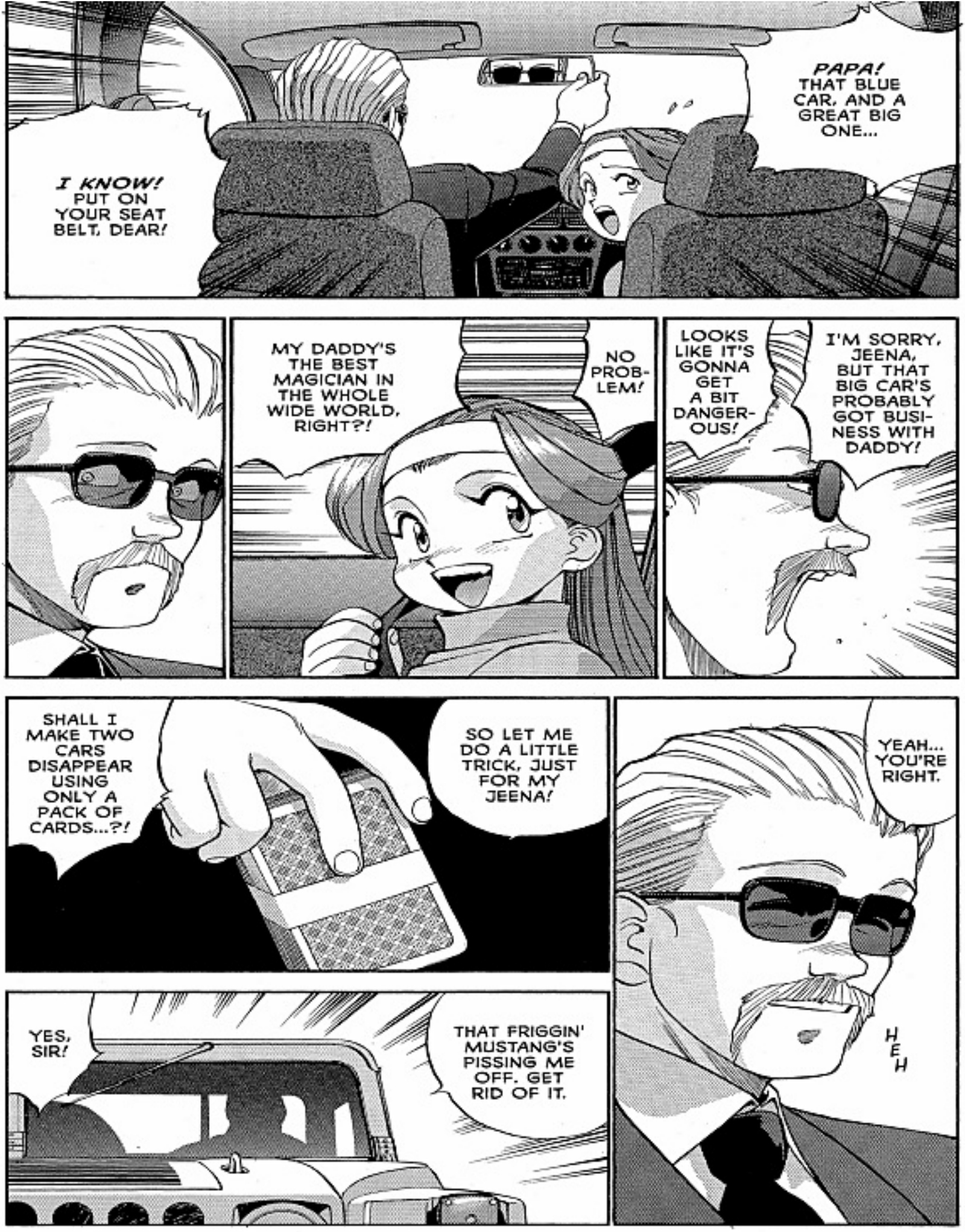
WHSSH
ACK!!
VROOM
SKRAK
VRMBB
MAD 666
BAD 529

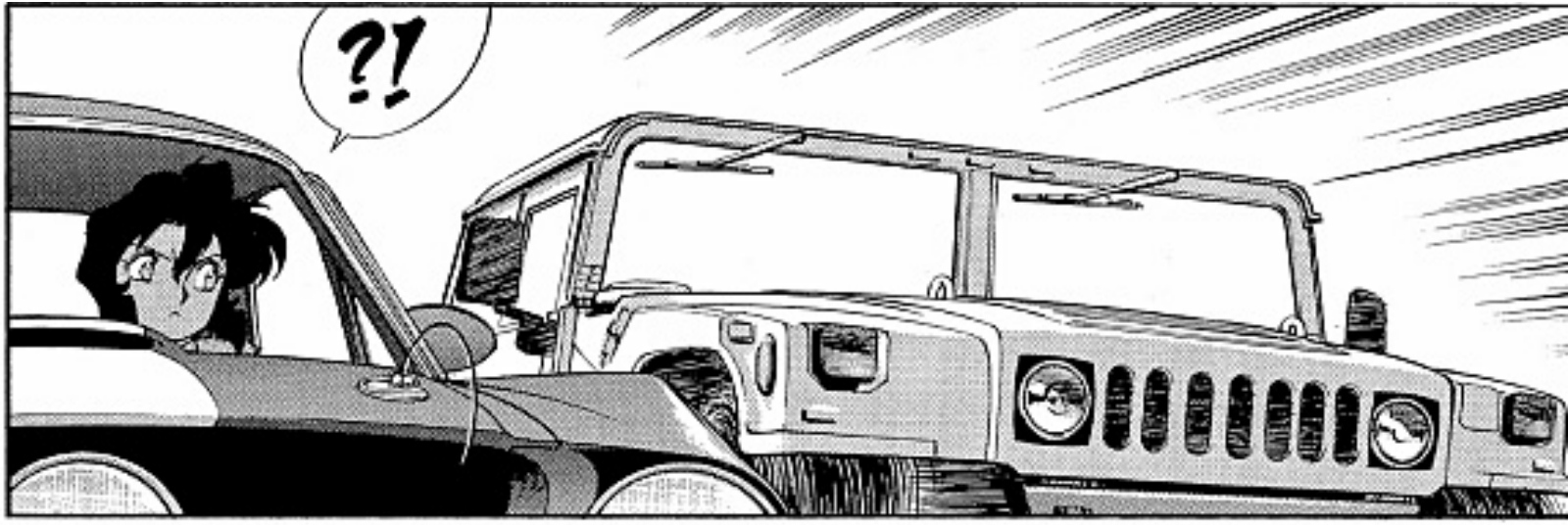
NOW I WISH I HADN'T PUT IT ON YET!
GCHNK
ARRGH...! I JUST GOT THAT MATCHING SIDE MIRROR!
I'LL PAY YOU LATER FOR THE SCRATCHES!
WAAA
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, "MISTER HUMMER" ...!!
ZRCH
VRMBB
BUT RIGHT NOW I GOTTA GO!

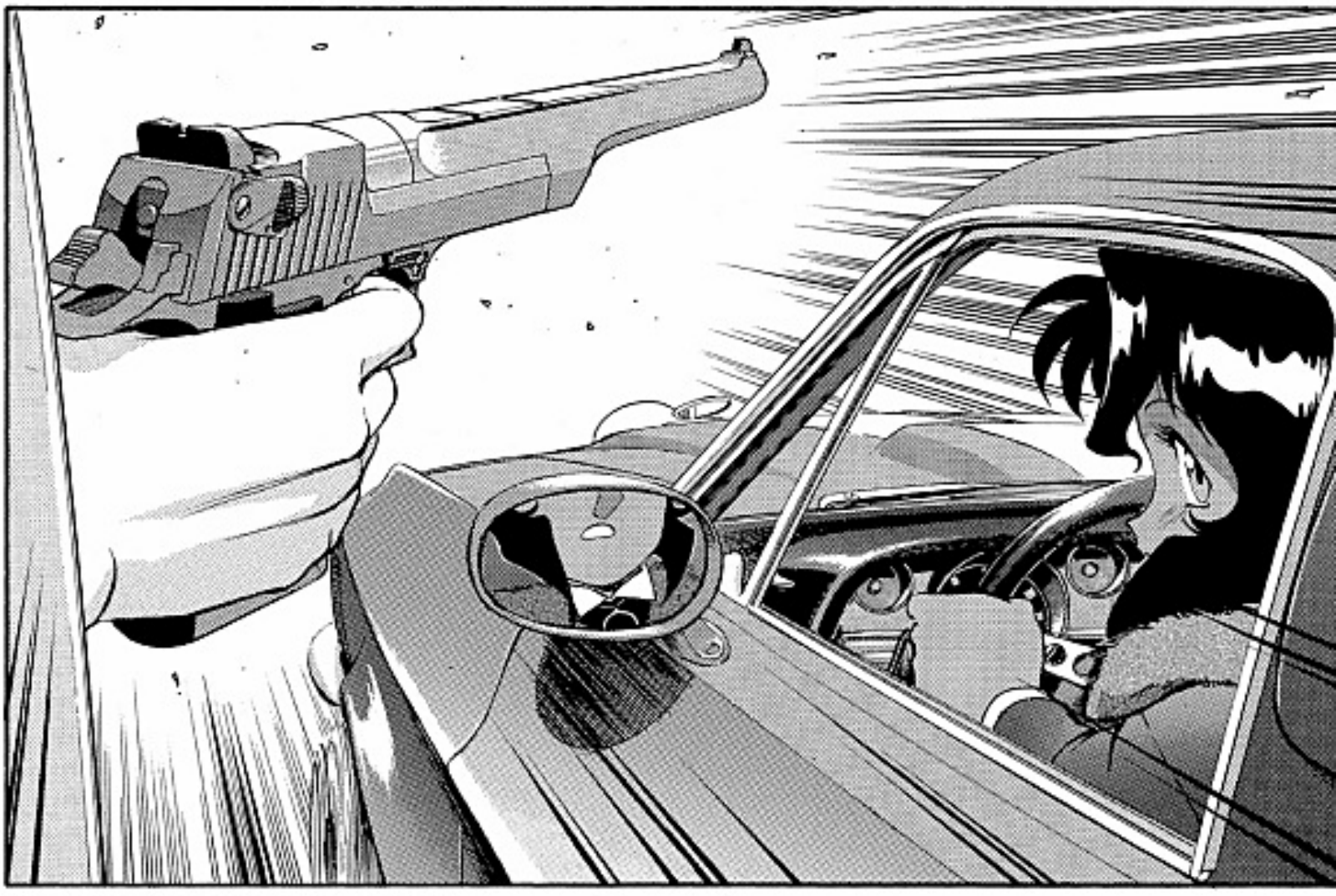
MAN...I NEVER FIGURED SHE'D SKID OUT INTO THE ROAD LIKE THAT...
DAMN... I LET HER GET AWAY!
ヴォォ
YOU OKAY, FLORA ?!
OOH, YUCK!
SKREEEE
VRMMMMM
SHKK
JEENA JUST WANTS TO SEE HER DADDY! SO *LET HER,* OKAY?!
YEAH! 'CAUSE YOU'RE WORKING FOR THOSE FRIENDS OF JEENA'S STUPID MOM!
HUH? YOU *PLANNED* THAT? YOU WERE TRYING TO STOP OUR CAR?!
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING JEENA'S HOUSE ALL DAY!
I SAW HER *MY-SELF!!*
YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG! WE'RE NOT LIKE THAT!
THEN WHY WAS THAT OTHER LADY TALKING WITH JEENA'S MOM, HUH?!

YOU CAN CALL THAT LADY IN THE CAR, CAN'T YOU? GET HER TO STOP!
DON'T BE MEAN TO JEENA'S DAD!
HE'S REAL NICE! HER MOM AND THAT LAWYER GUY JUST MADE HIM LOOK LIKE A BAD GUY!
GRAB
PLEASE!
THIS IS MACE-- I SWIPED IT FROM MY MOM!
DO ANYTHING FUNNY AND I'LL STUFF IT UP YOUR STUPID NOSE!
DON'T THINK YOU CAN PUSH US AROUND JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE A COUPLE'A YEARS OLDER THAN US!!
B-BUT...HER DAD RAN AWAY WHEN HE WAS OUT ON BAIL FOR ANOTHER CHARGE. THAT PART IS TRUE!!
SORRY TO TELL YOU, BUT I'M NINETEEN.
I'M NINE AL-READY!
ER...JUST HOW OLD ARE YOU?

GIMME A BREAK!
VRMBBB
BRD529
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO TRY AND KILL ME OVER A FEW LOUSY SCRATCHES!
JEEZ, BUDDY!! OKAY, OKAY!! IT WAS MY FAULT!

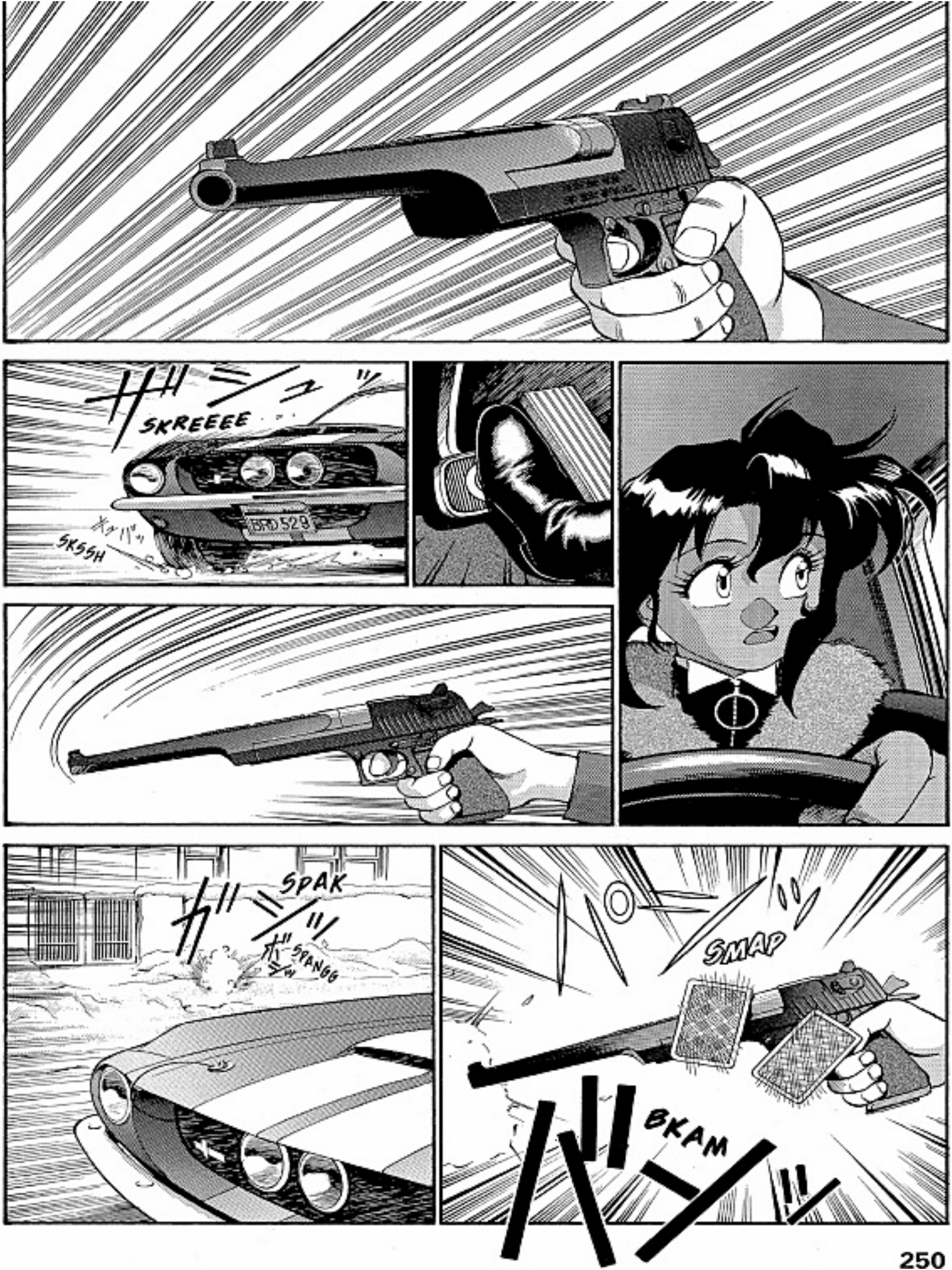

I KNOW! PUT ON YOUR SEAT BELT, DEAR!
PAPA! THAT BLUE CAR, AND A GREAT BIG ONE...
MY DADDY'S THE BEST MAGICIAN IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, RIGHT?!
NO PROB-LEM!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA GET A BIT DANGER-OUS!
I'M SORRY, JEENA, BUT THAT BIG CAR'S PROBABLY GOT BUSI-NESS WITH DADDY!
SHALL I MAKE TWO CARS DISAPPEAR USING ONLY A PACK OF CARDS...?!
SO LET ME DO A LITTLE TRICK, JUST FOR MY JEENA!
YEAH... YOU'RE RIGHT.
HEH
YES, SIR!
THAT FRIGGIN' MUSTANG'S PISSING ME OFF. GET RID OF IT.



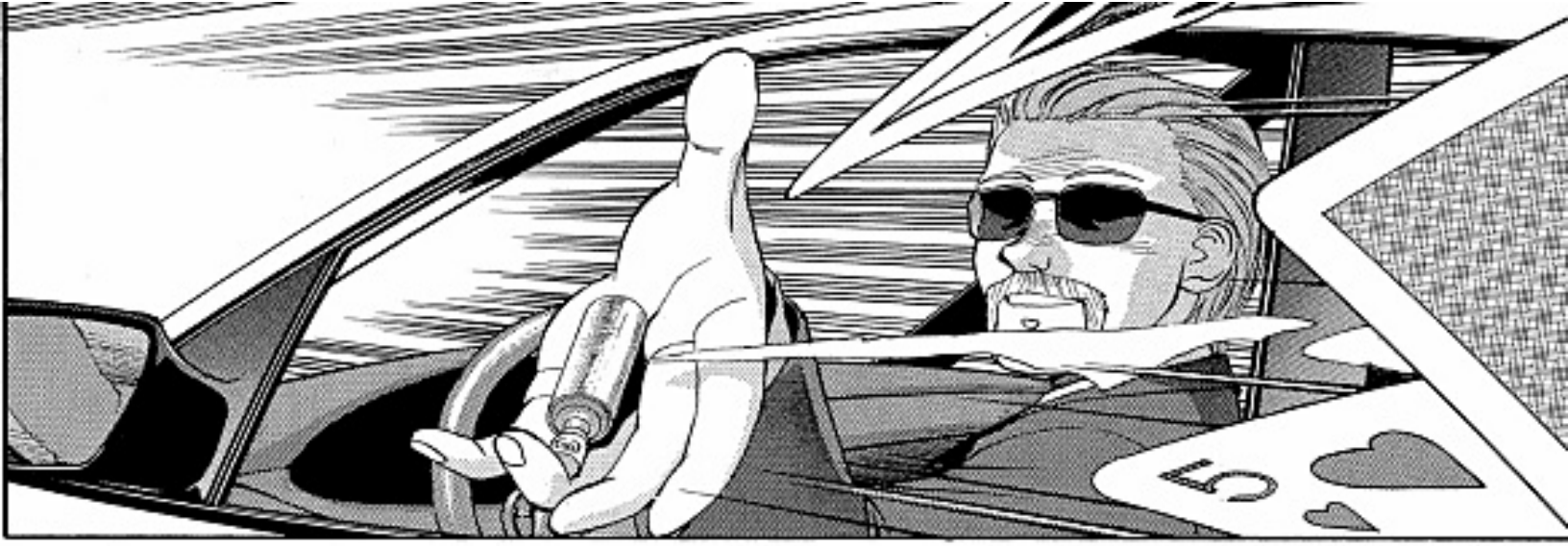


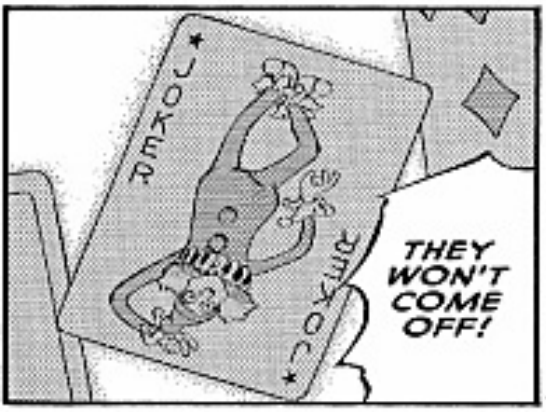
CHAPTER44／END

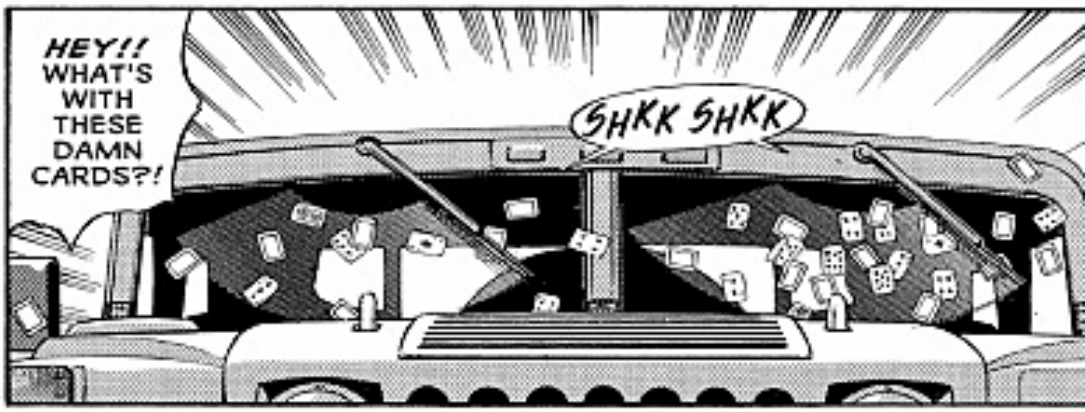
CHAPTER45
Mr. SMART

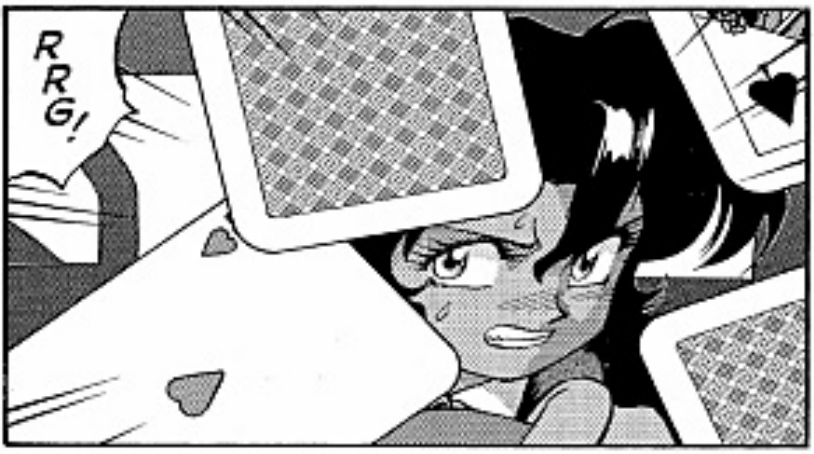

SKREEEE
SKSSH
SPAK
SPANGG
SMAP
BKAM

!!
SMAP
FWAPAPAPAPAPA
SMAPPA
SMAP
AAH?!




THEY WON'T COME OFF!


HEY!! WHAT'S WITH THESE DAMN CARDS?!
SHKK SHKK

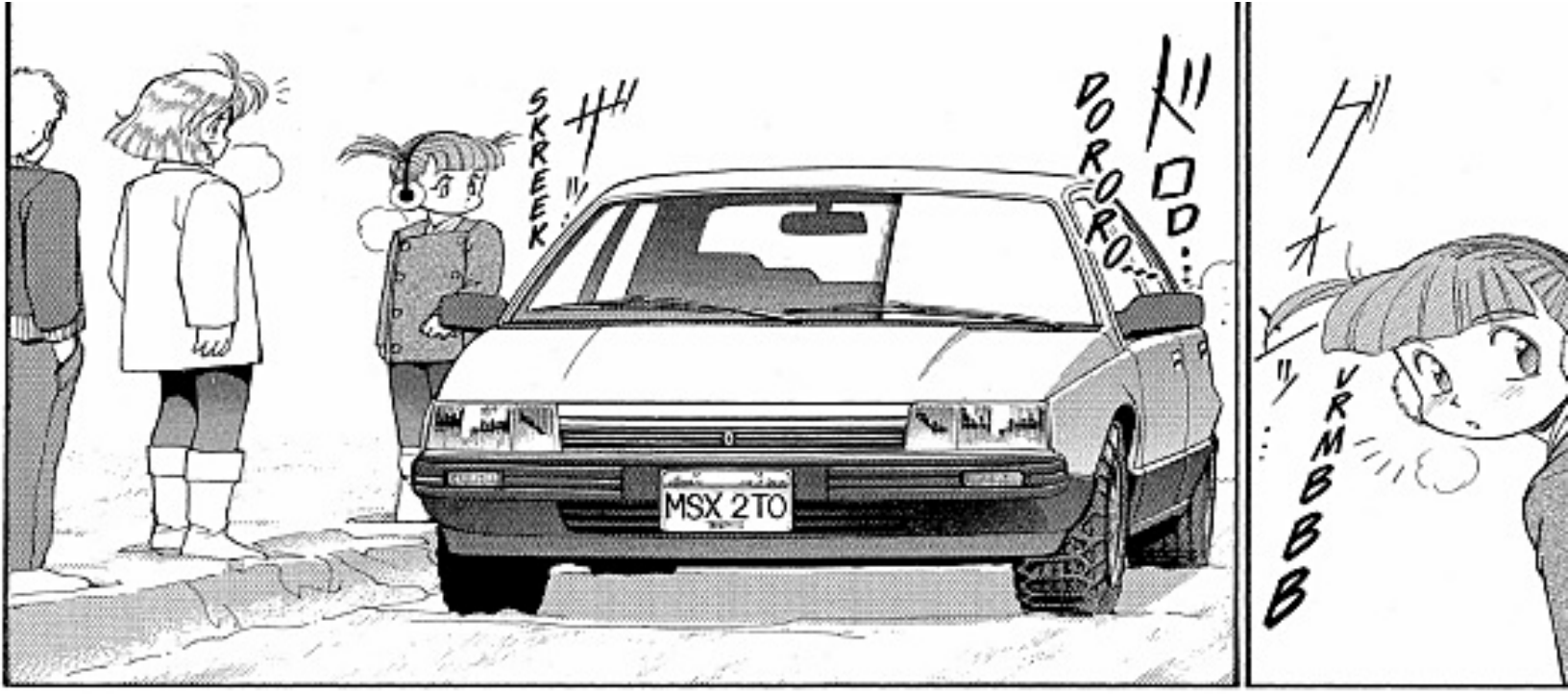

RRG!

DAMN IT!

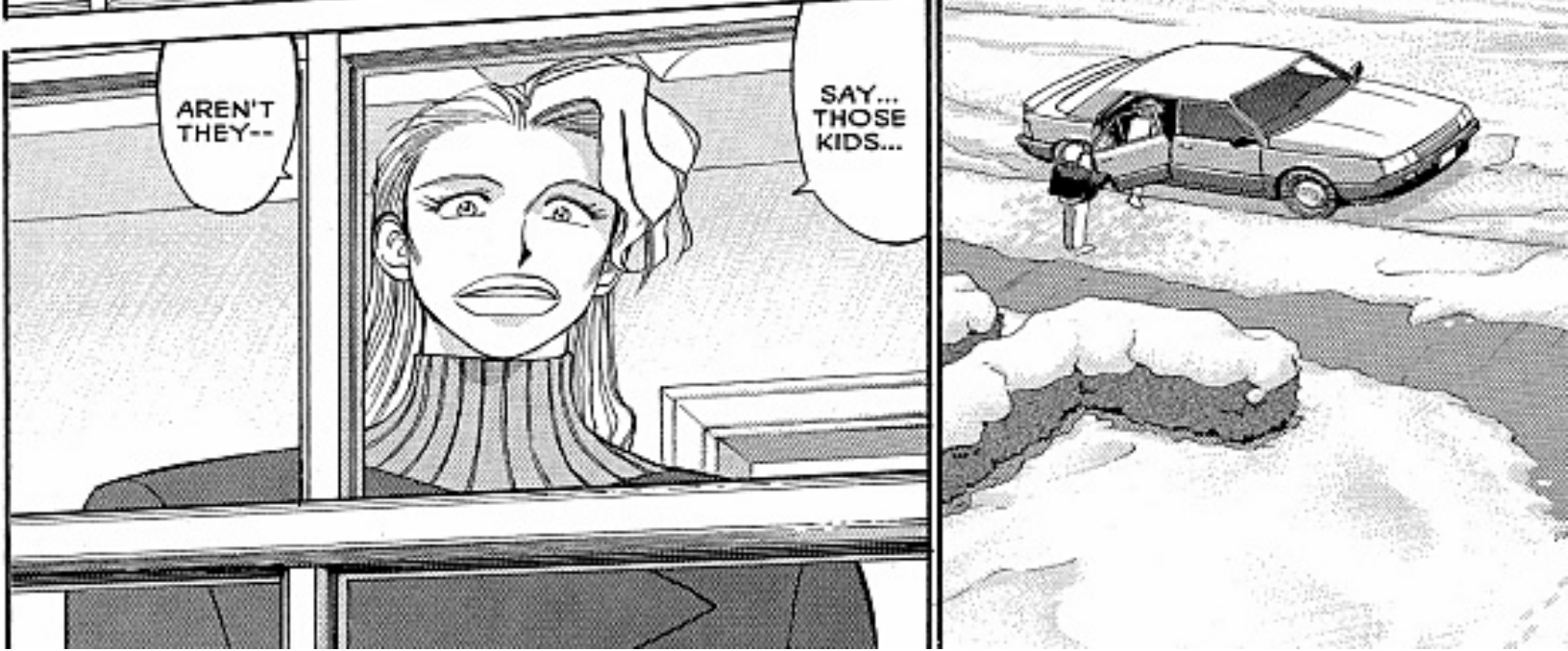
...YOU'RE SAYING IT'S REALLY JEENA'S MOM WHO'S THE BAD GUY HERE?
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...

VROOM
SKREEEE

AND MISTER SMART TOLD US HE JUST WANTED TO *SEE* HER FOR A SEC.
HE SAID HE WAS JUST GONNA GIVE HER A BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND THEN LEAVE!
NO! JEENA *WANTED* TO GO WITH HIM!
SO THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WHY YOU HELPED HER DAD KIDNAP HER?! BECAUSE YOU--
GRAB A BRAIN, WILL-YA?!
I MEAN, SHE WON'T HARDLY EVEN LET HER OWN FRIENDS SEE HER *EVER!!*
YEAH! IT WAS JEENA'S AND OUR PLAN TO HAVE HER RUN AWAY WITH HIM!
TELL THEM TO BACK OFF OR I'LL *BLAST YA!*
SO YOU BETTER CALL YOUR PALS IN THAT CAR AND THAT BIGASS *SUV* RIGHT *NOW!*
YOU'RE ONE A' THEM *BOUNTY HUNTERS,* LIKE ON *TV,* RIGHT?
ANYWAY, YOU SAID YOU CAME HERE TO CATCH MISTER SMART, DIDN'T YA?!
I'M TELLING YOU, *I DON'T KNOW WHY!*
B-BUT IT WAS CHASING JEENA AND MISTER SMART!
OUR CAR WAS THE MUSTANG.
LOOK, SORRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW *ANY-THING* ABOUT THAT HUM-MER.

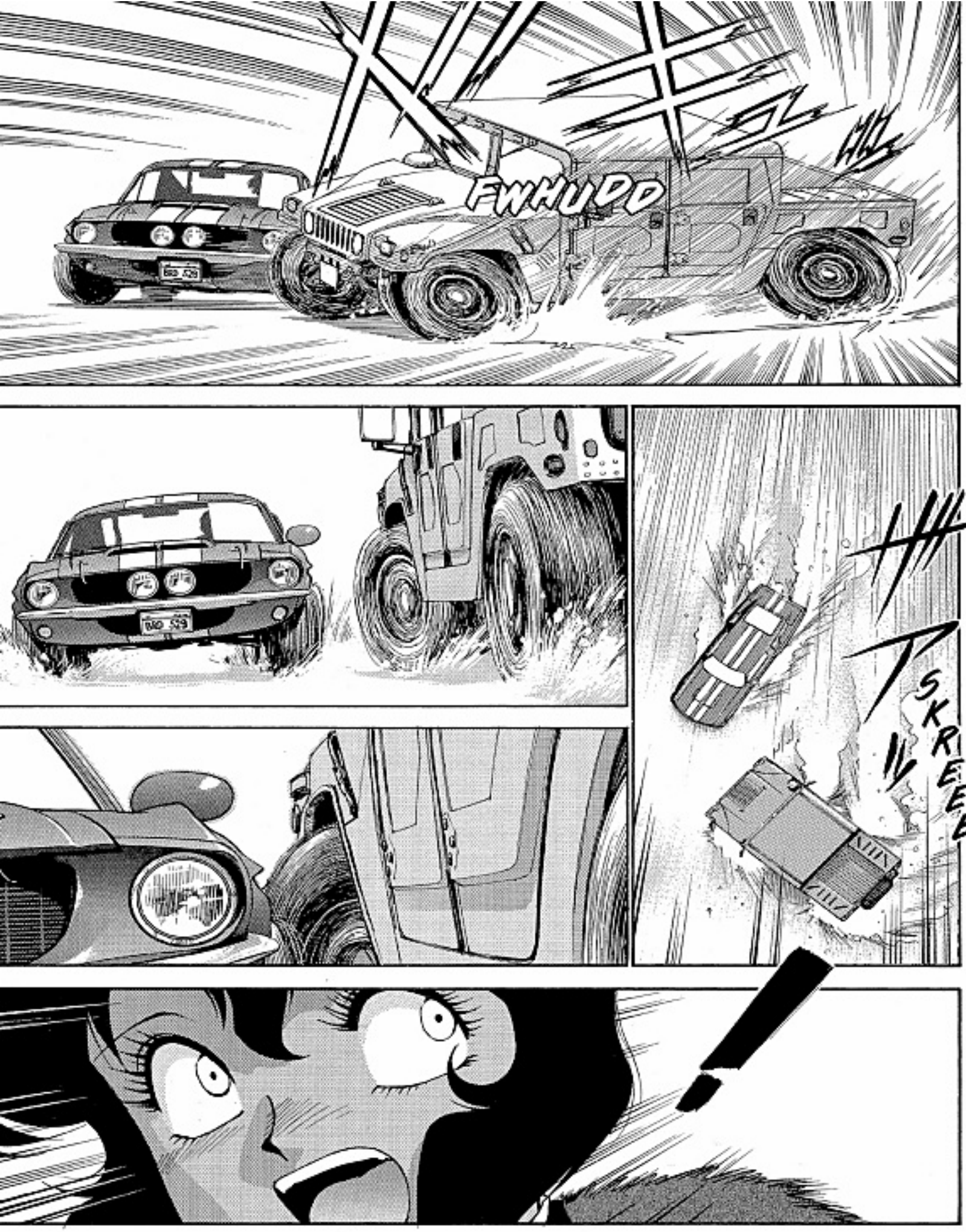

SKREEK
DORORO...
MSX 2TO
VRMBBBB

JEENA...? JEENA!! YOU ANSWER ME THIS MINUTE!
YO! AGNES!
HIYA, SIS!
SO-- HOW'D JEENA'S PLAN GO?


AREN'T THEY--
SAY... THOSE KIDS...

DOES YOUR FRIEND HAVE A CELL PHONE?
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME. MISTER SMART'S BEING CHASED BY YOUR PARTNER AND BY SOME MYSTERY DUDES IN A HUMVEE?
VRMBBB
シャリシャリシャリ
SKRSSHHH
WELL, YEAH... SURE.
OKAY THEN! WE'RE STOPPING AT THE NEXT PHONE BOOTH AND YOU'RE GONNA CALL HER OFF!
VRMBB
オオーン
VRMBBB
ファッ
ZASH

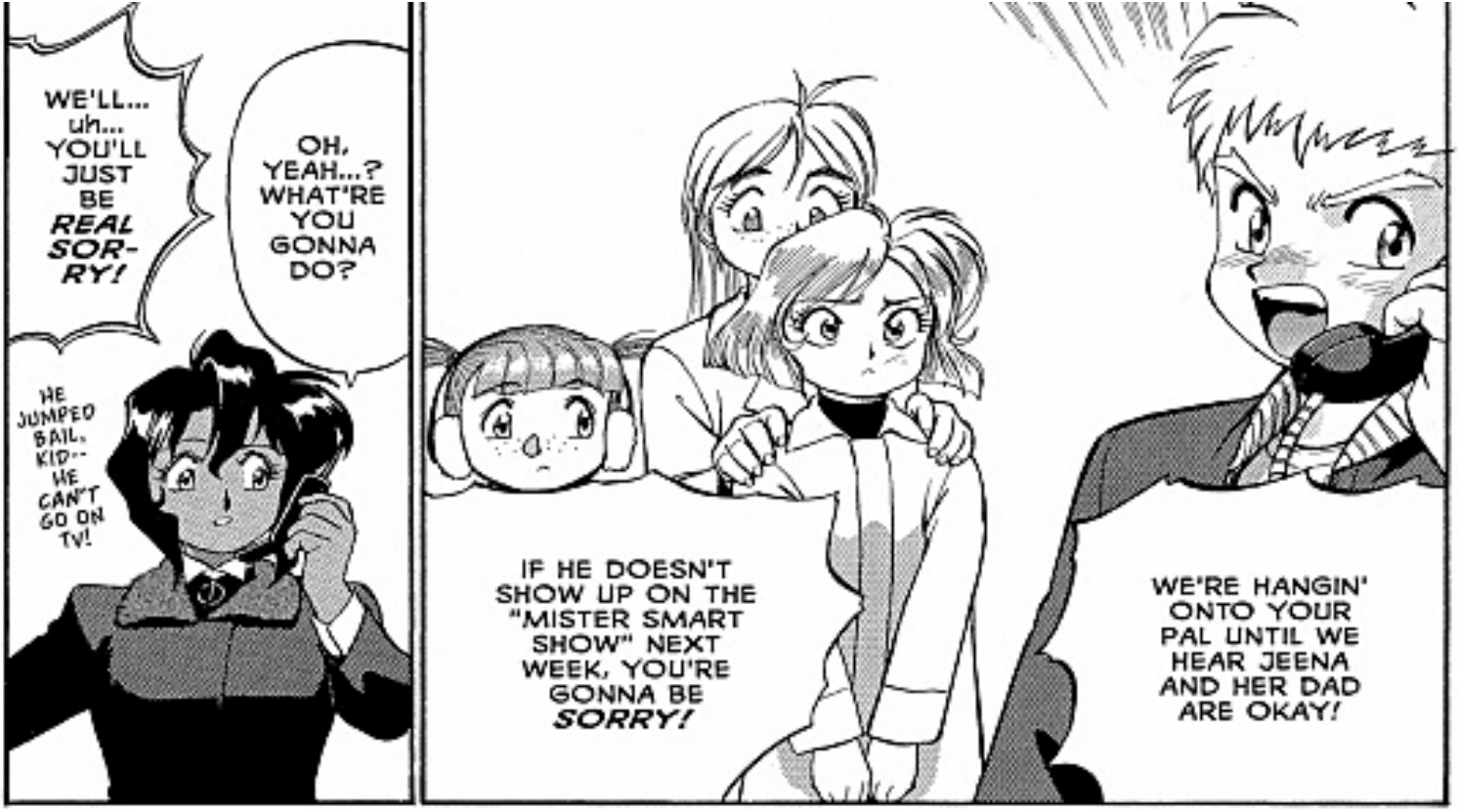
WHRAMM
MAD666
SKRASSH
SG1000
SKREE

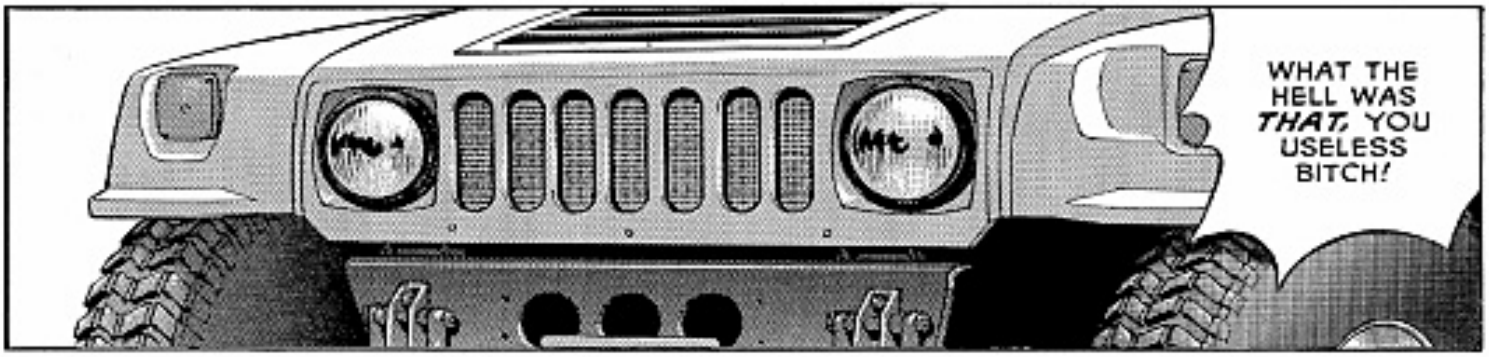

FWHUDD
SKREEE

RIFF?!
!!
SKREEE
ズバーン
VRMMBB
BRD 529

LEMME EXPLAIN... IT SEEMS MISTER SMART... ...
YO, RALLY? ER...RIGHT NOW I'M WITH SOME FRIENDS OF THE GIRL... YEAH.
Phone
RURURU
PO PA PA PA

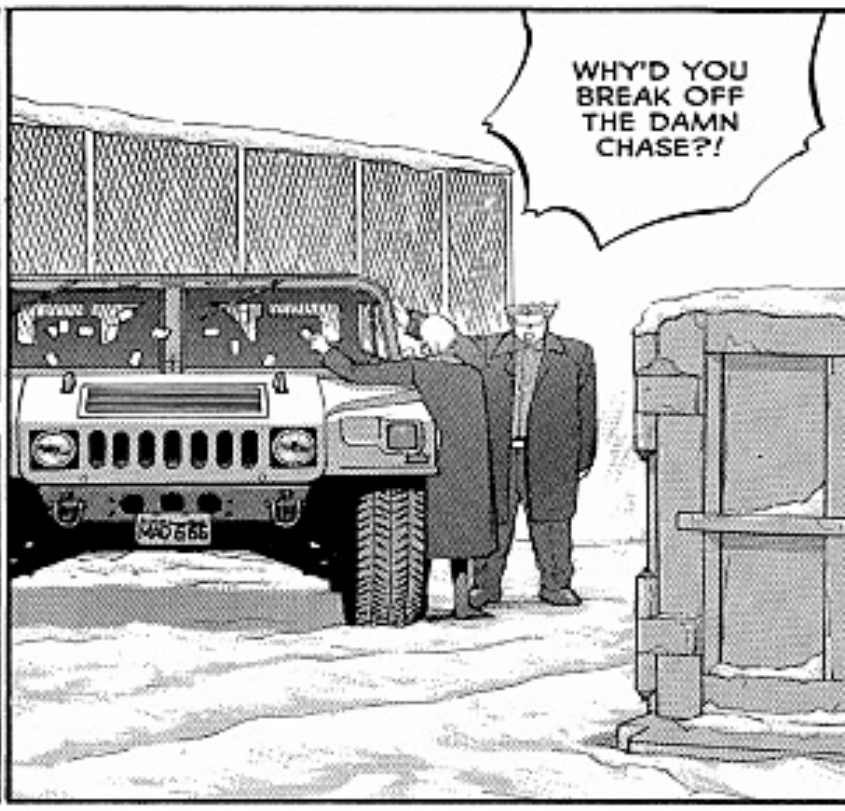
HUH...? WHAT TRUCK...? OH, THAT HUMMER.
YEAH. HE'S A MAGICIAN, ALL RIGHT. THIS BLIZZARD OF CARDS COVERED UP MY WINDSHIELD... AND HE WAS GONE.
BRD 529
YOU LOST HIM?!
FWIP
HER FRIENDS!
THEY NEVER EVEN GOT PAST ME, SO I FIGURE THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD'VE CAUGHT SMART.
IT ALMOST WRECKED OUT, THEN TOOK OFF FOR GOD KNOWS WHERE.
WELL, RAL'... UNFORTUNATELY, THE WAY THESE KIDS SEE IT, WE'RE JUST ANOTHER SET OF BAD GUYS.
ASK THE KIDS! IF THEY TRIED TO BLOCK US, THAT MEANS THEY'RE IN TOUCH WITH SMART, RIGHT?
WHO'S A BRAT, YOU OLD BAG?!
NOW THAT JEENA'S BEEN TAKEN, THEY'RE AN IMPORTANT SOURCE. TRY TO GET ALONG WITH THE LITTLE BRATS.
I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET ANYTHING OUT OF THEM RIGHT AWAY. BUT STILL...


WE'LL... uh... YOU'LL JUST BE REAL SOR-RY!
OH, YEAH...? WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?
HE JUMPED BAIL, KID-- WE CAN'T GO ON TV!
IF HE DOESN'T SHOW UP ON THE "MISTER SMART SHOW" NEXT WEEK, YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY!
WE'RE HANGIN' ONTO YOUR PAL UNTIL WE HEAR JEENA AND HER DAD ARE OKAY!


WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT, YOU USELESS BITCH!

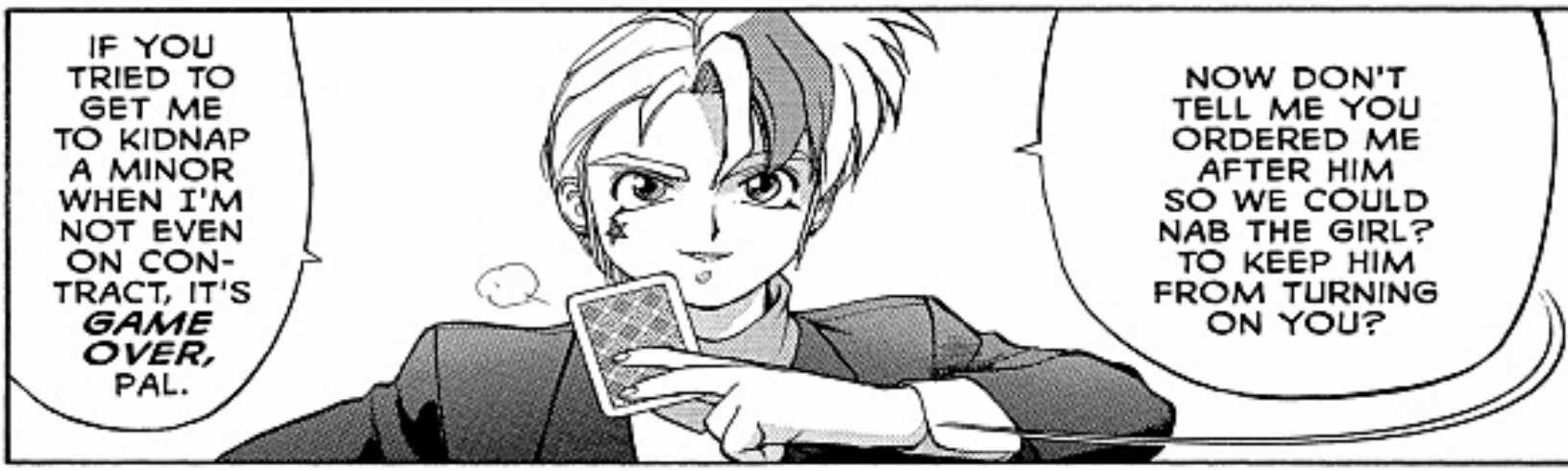
FWIP
HEY, EXCUSE ME IF I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE TAKING ORDERS FROM SOME BUTTHEAD WHO'D START A GUNFIGHT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF LINCOLN PARK!

OR MAYBE YOU REALLY ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO ORDER ME TO CHASE HIM WHEN I COULDN'T EVEN SEE?


WHY'D YOU BREAK OFF THE DAMN CHASE?!

TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A DRY RUN WHILE I CHECKED OUT ON YOUR HUMMER. YOU CAN'T ORDER ME TO WORK.
HEY, THE CONTRACT DOESN'T KICK IN UNTIL TO-MORROW, FAT MAN.
HAH! AND THEY CALL YOU "SPEED ANGEL" RIFF-RAFF? RIP-OFF RIFF-RAFF, IF YOU ASK ME!
BUT AFTER THE FENDER-BENDER WITH THAT LOTUS BACK THERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP SOME NEW PLATES.
NAW. I REALLY WANT THE JOB.
WHAT-- YOU'RE BACKING OUT?!
...THIS JOB'S GETTING... INTEREST-ING.
GOOD. Y'KNOW...
YEAH, WELL... GUESS YOU GOT A POINT, THERE.
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.
WITHOUT SMART, THE REST OF OUR LITTLE PROJECT CAN'T MOVE FORWARD.
ZASH
KCHAK
SWEET. BUT WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT OUR OTHER PROBLEM?

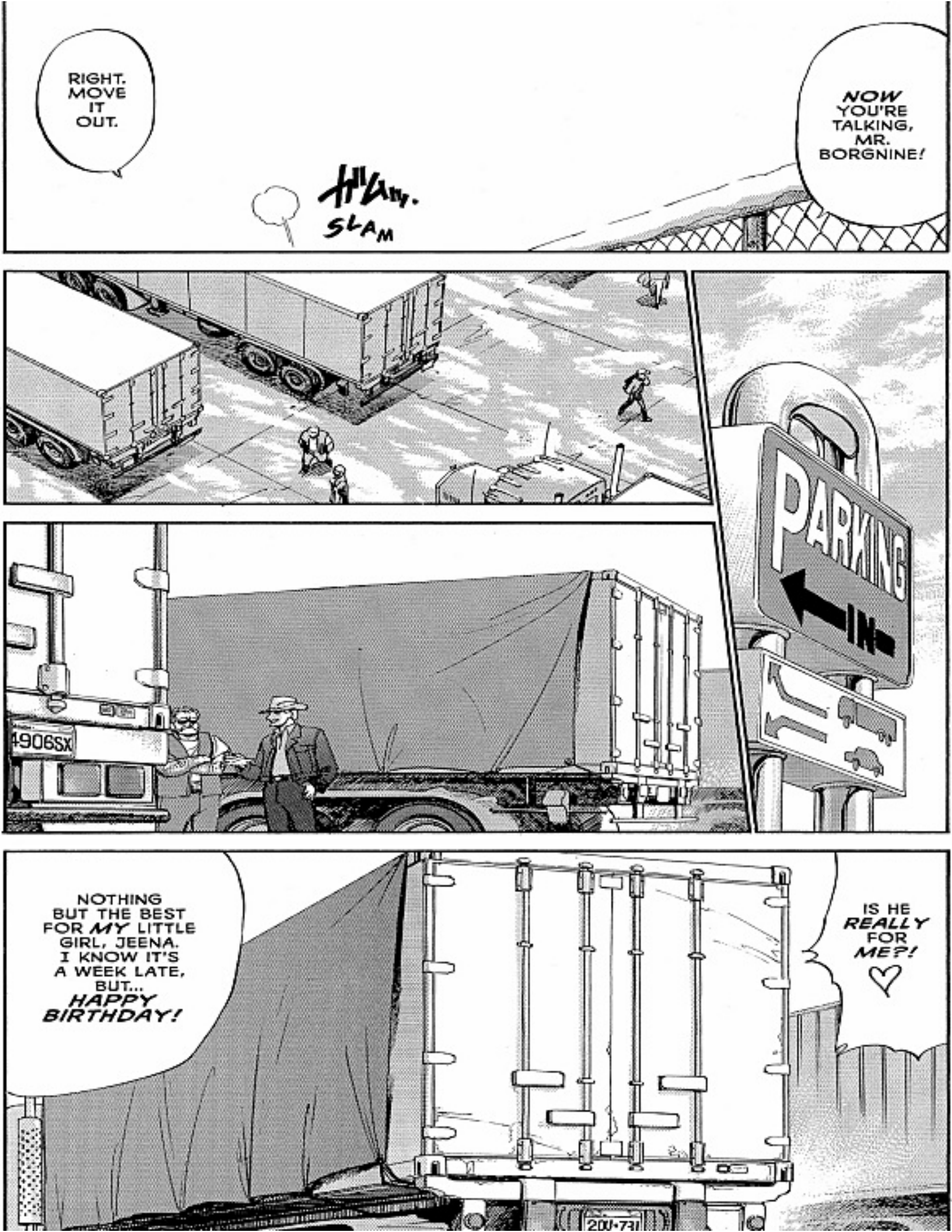
IF HE JUST WANTED TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER, HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN.
HE JUMPED BAIL SO HE COULD BE ON YOUR TEAM.
NO PROBLEMO. HE'LL COME TO *YOU*, RIGHT?

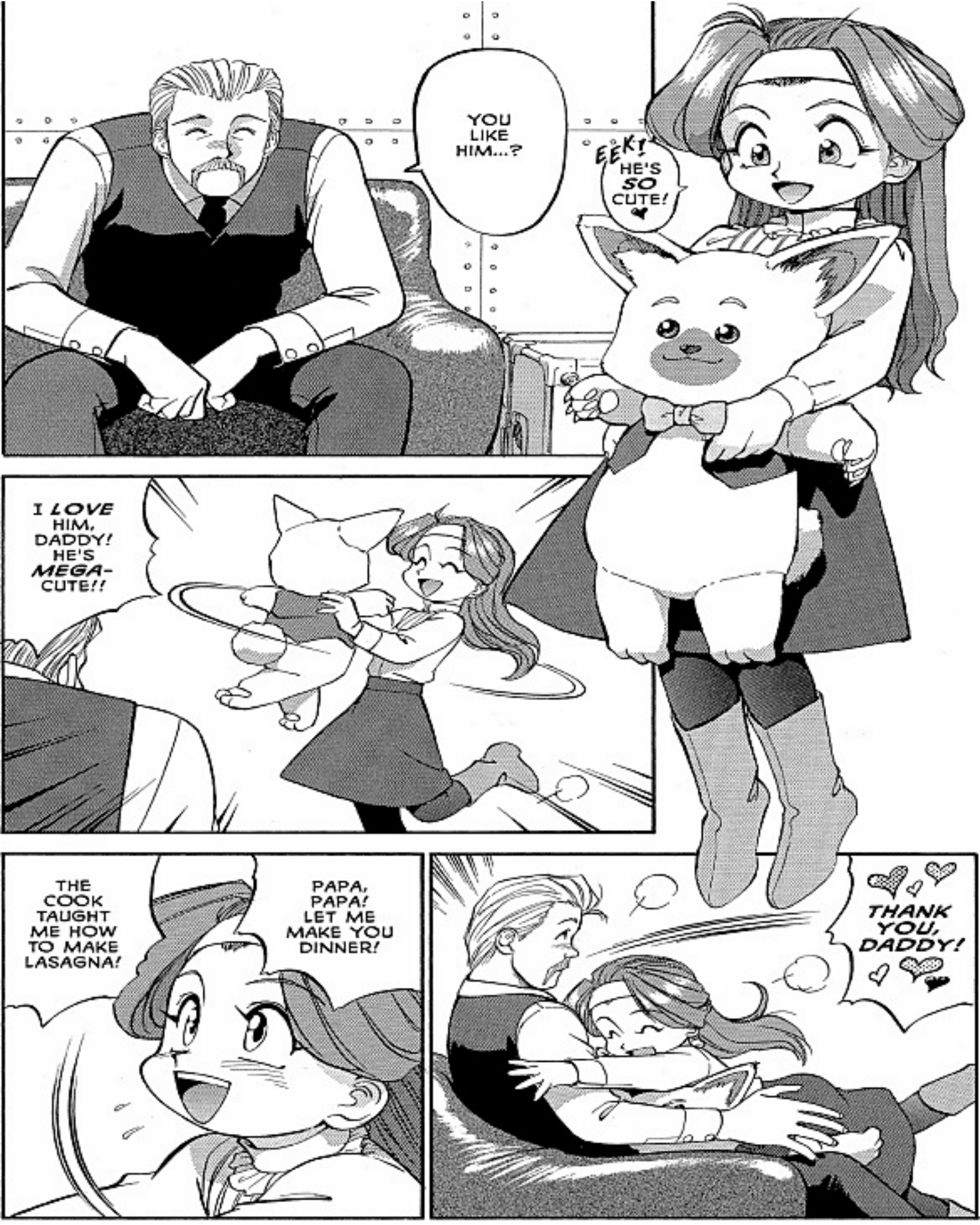

IF YOU TRIED TO GET ME TO KIDNAP A MINOR WHEN I'M NOT EVEN ON CONTRACT, IT'S *GAME OVER*, PAL.
NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU ORDERED ME AFTER HIM SO WE COULD NAB THE GIRL? TO KEEP HIM FROM TURNING ON YOU?

WE DON'T INTEND TO DO *ANYTHING* WE DIDN'T ALREADY DISCUSS THE OTHER DAY.
HEY! WHA--
FORGET IT. SORRY.
LISTEN, YOU--

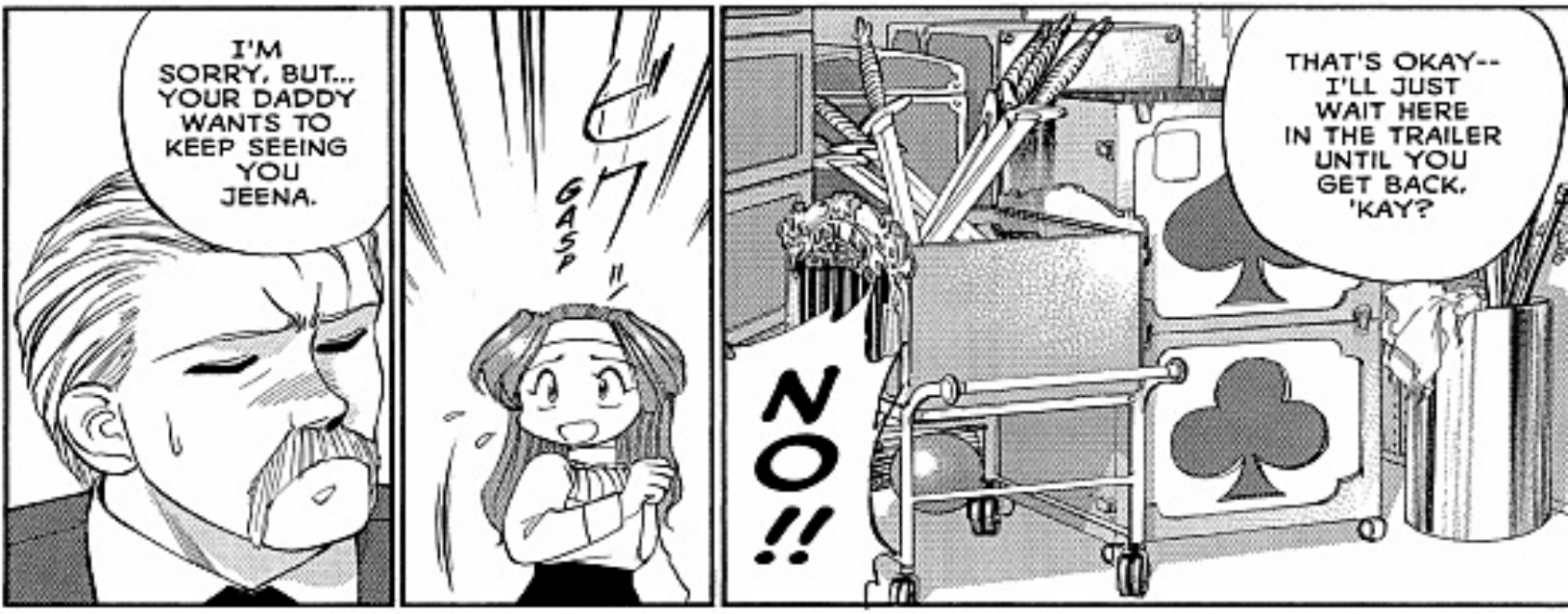
OF COURSE.
FWIP
LOOK... YOU GUYS REALLY *ARE* BUDDIES... AIN'TCHA?
THEN MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO JUST TRUST HIM...?
FWIP
I WAS JUST... IMPATIENT TO LINK UP WITH HIM. I GAVE YOU BAD ORDERS. I APOLOGIZE.

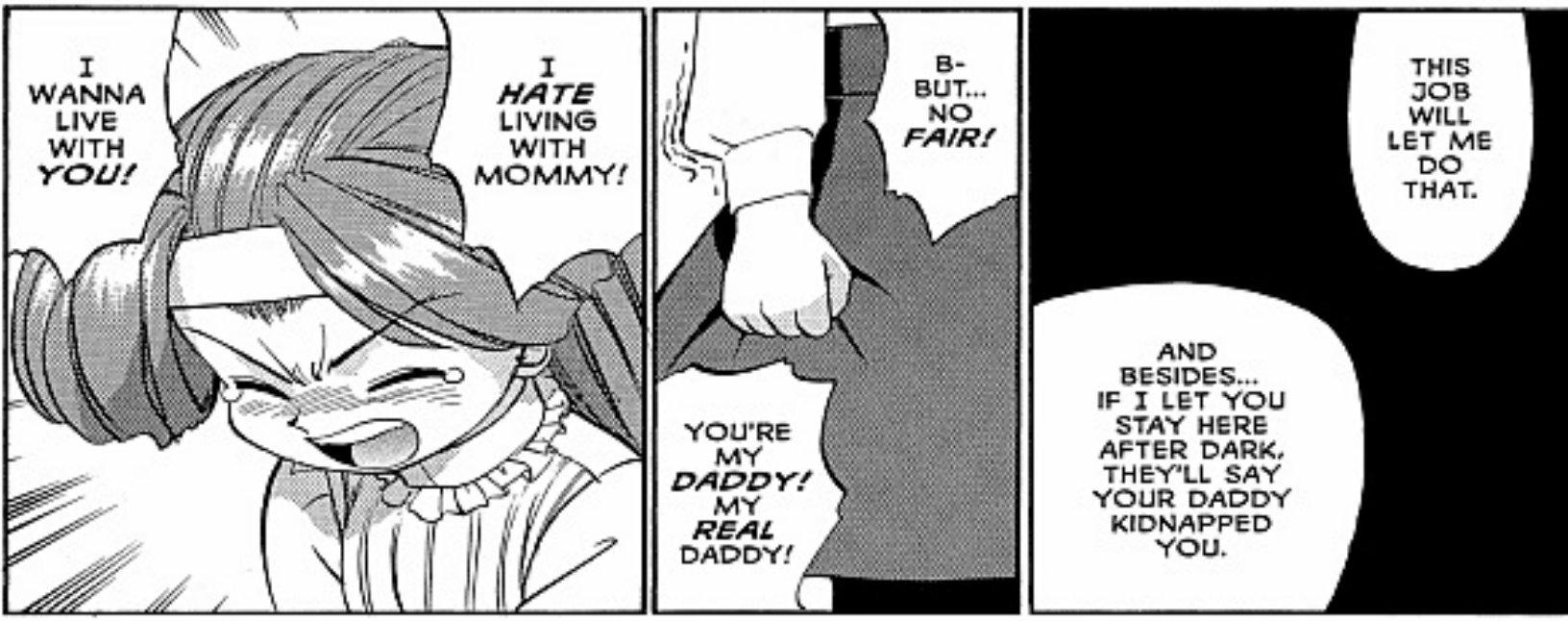
HOP IN, PAL. WE'LL GO BACK TO THE FIRST RENDEZVOUS.
CHAK
THERE!
DAMN CARDS...
FWIP
THAT'S ENOUGH, SHARKO!
CHAK
YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT FOR MR. BORGNINE! YOU'RE JUST A--
HRRN!
ZIP IT!!
AND YOU BROUGHT HIM ONBOARD *BECAUSE* HE'S THAT GOOD... RIGHT?
BUT HE *IS* A FINE MAGICIAN.
BUT, BOSS! SHE COULDN'T EVEN TAIL THAT GUY, AND HE'S NOT EVEN A PRO!
CUT THE SQUABBLING, KEEP YOUR COOL, AND TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS.
IT'S LIKE RIFF-RAFF SAYS. *EVERYONE* ON THIS TEAM IS THE BEST... UNDERSTAND?
SLAM


RIGHT. MOVE IT OUT.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, MR. BORGNINE!
SLAM
PARKING
IN
4906SX
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MY LITTLE GIRL, JEENA. I KNOW IT'S A WEEK LATE, BUT... HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
IS HE REALLY FOR ME?!

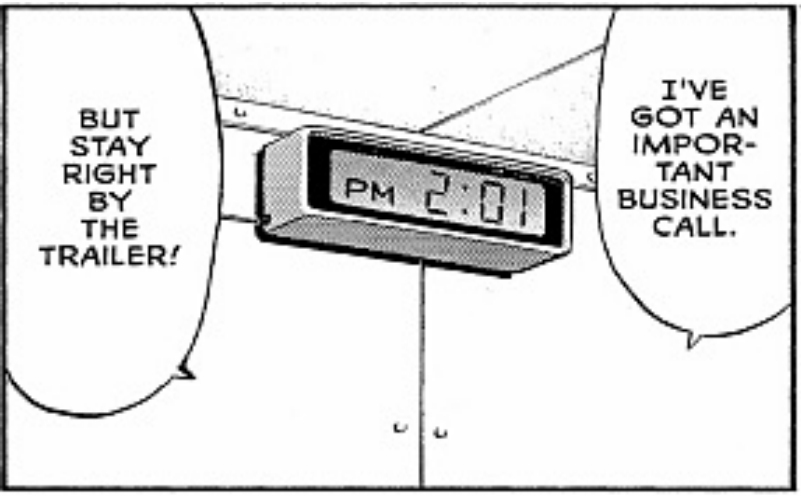

YOU LIKE HIM...?
EEK! HE'S SO CUTE!
I LOVE HIM, DADDY! HE'S MEGA-CUTE!!
THE COOK TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE LASAGNA!
PAPA, PAPA! LET ME MAKE YOU DINNER!
THANK YOU, DADDY!

BUT... I'M SORRY.
DADDY HAS TO GO SEE SOME PEOPLE ABOUT SOME WORK.
WOW! THAT'S MY GIRL, JEENA!
I EVEN KNOW HOW TO MAKE COLE-SLAW!
YOUR TRAILER HAS A KITCHEN, RIGHT? CAN I DADDY, HUH, CAN I?!


I'M SORRY, BUT... YOUR DADDY WANTS TO KEEP SEEING YOU JEENA.
GASP
NO!!
THAT'S OKAY-- I'LL JUST WAIT HERE IN THE TRAILER UNTIL YOU GET BACK, 'KAY?

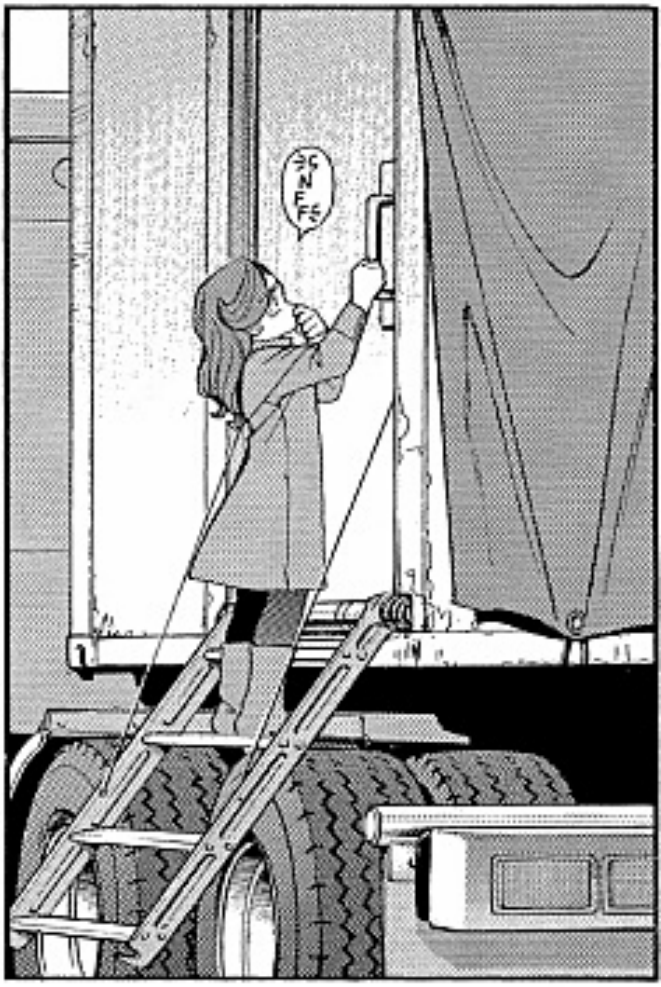

I WANNA LIVE WITH YOU!
I HATE LIVING WITH MOMMY!
B- BUT... NO FAIR!
YOU'RE MY DADDY! MY REAL DADDY!
THIS JOB WILL LET ME DO THAT.
AND BESIDES... IF I LET YOU STAY HERE AFTER DARK, THEY'LL SAY YOUR DADDY KIDNAPPED YOU.

...YOU USED TO SPANK ME! AT LEAST THAT WAS ALL OVER IN A SECOND!
IT'S SO STUPID... JUST 'CAUSE WHEN I WAS A BAD GIRL...
SHE SAYS MEAN THINGS ABOUT MY FRIENDS, TOO. SHE TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T EVEN PLAY WITH THEM!
PRACTI-CALLY THE ONLY TIME SHE EVER EVEN TALKS TO ME IS TO YELL ABOUT MY GRADES!
MOMMY... MOMMY SAYS MEAN THINGS, AND CALLS ME STUPID AND LAZY AND STUFF!
KCHIK
HELLO ...?
BREEEEP
BUT I PROM-ISE-- YOUR DADDY WILL COME AND GET YOU REAL SOON.
SNIFF
I'M SOR-RY, DEAR.
WE TRIED TO CATCH UP, BUT YOU RAN OUT ON US. THAT'S MIGHTY SUSPI-CIOUS, MY FRIEND.
HEY, SMART. WEREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO GET TOGETHER TONIGHT?


BUT STAY RIGHT BY THE TRAILER!
PM 2:01
I'VE GOT AN IMPOR-TANT BUSINESS CALL.

WAIT OUTSIDE A MINUTE, HONEY.
JEENA!

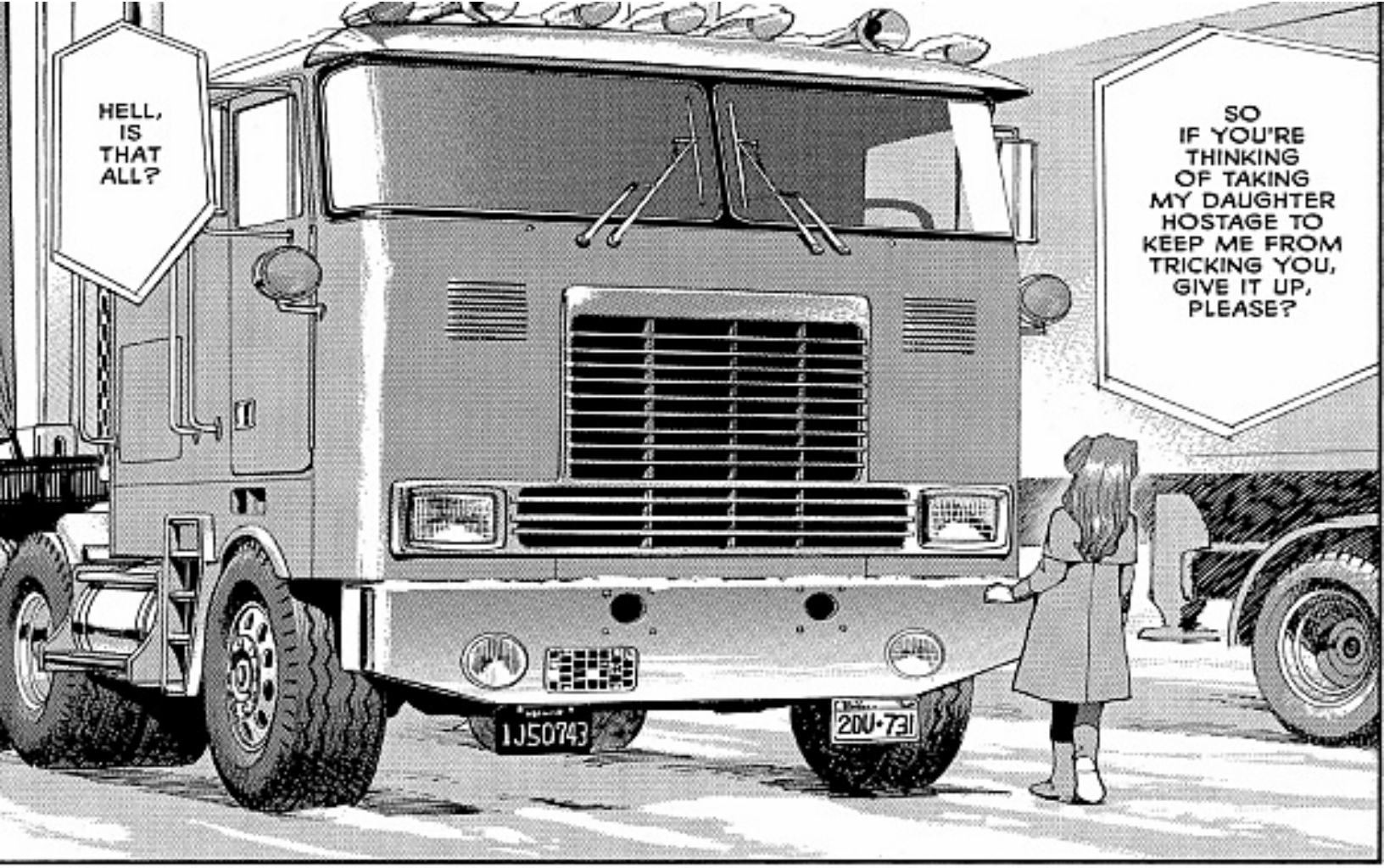
I'LL BE THERE BY SIX. JUST WAIT FOR ME!
LOOK-- YOU SAID WE'D ALL JOIN UP TONIGHT!


SNIFF

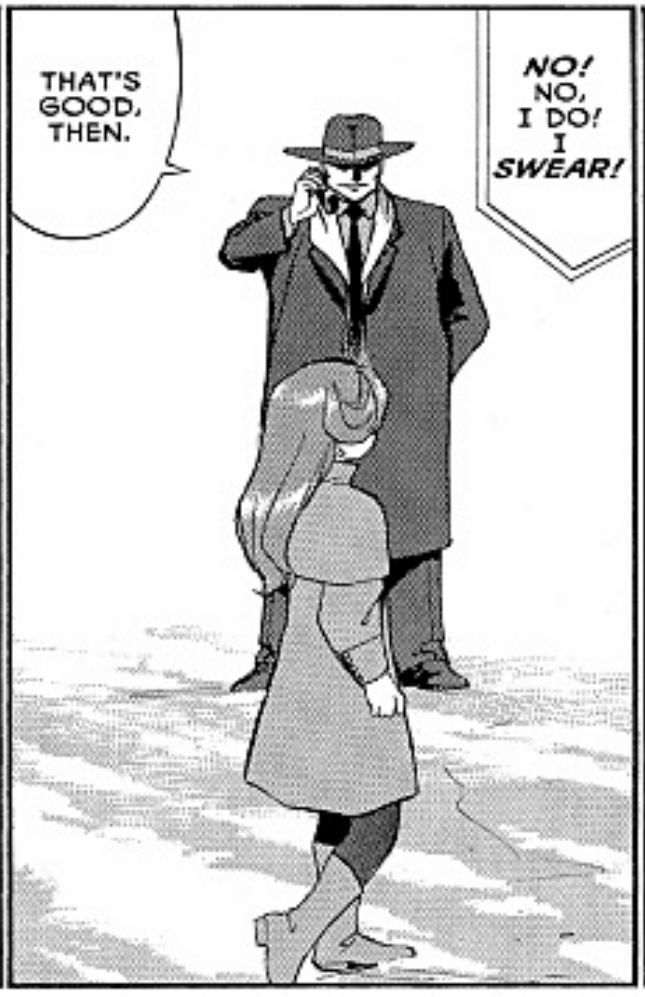
I THOUGHT YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE YOU'VE PARKED YOUR TRAILER.
IT'S BEST TO GET THE PLANNING DONE EARLY.

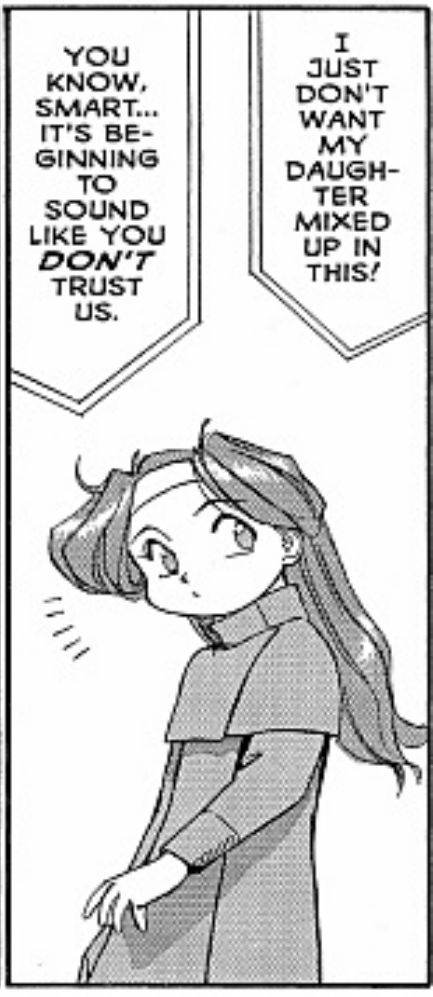
I'M TRUSTING YOU BECAUSE I *DEFINITELY* WANT TO PULL OFF THIS JOB AND GET MY SHARE OF THE CASH. I ABSOLUTELY *WILL NOT* DOUBLE-CROSS YOU.
YEAH? WHAT?

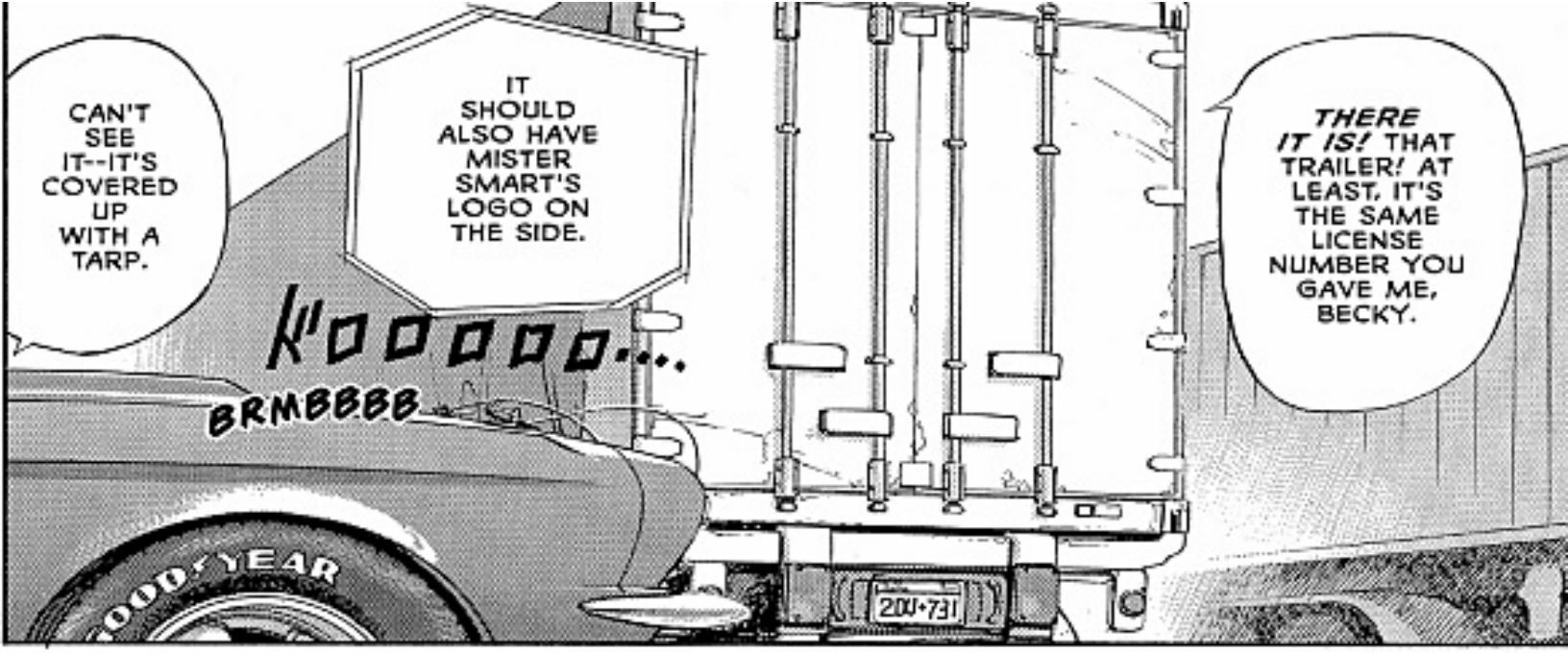
BY THE WAY-- THERE'S ONE OTHER THING I WANT TO CON-FIRM.
FORGET IT! THE DEAL WAS I MEET *YOU*, BORG-NINE!

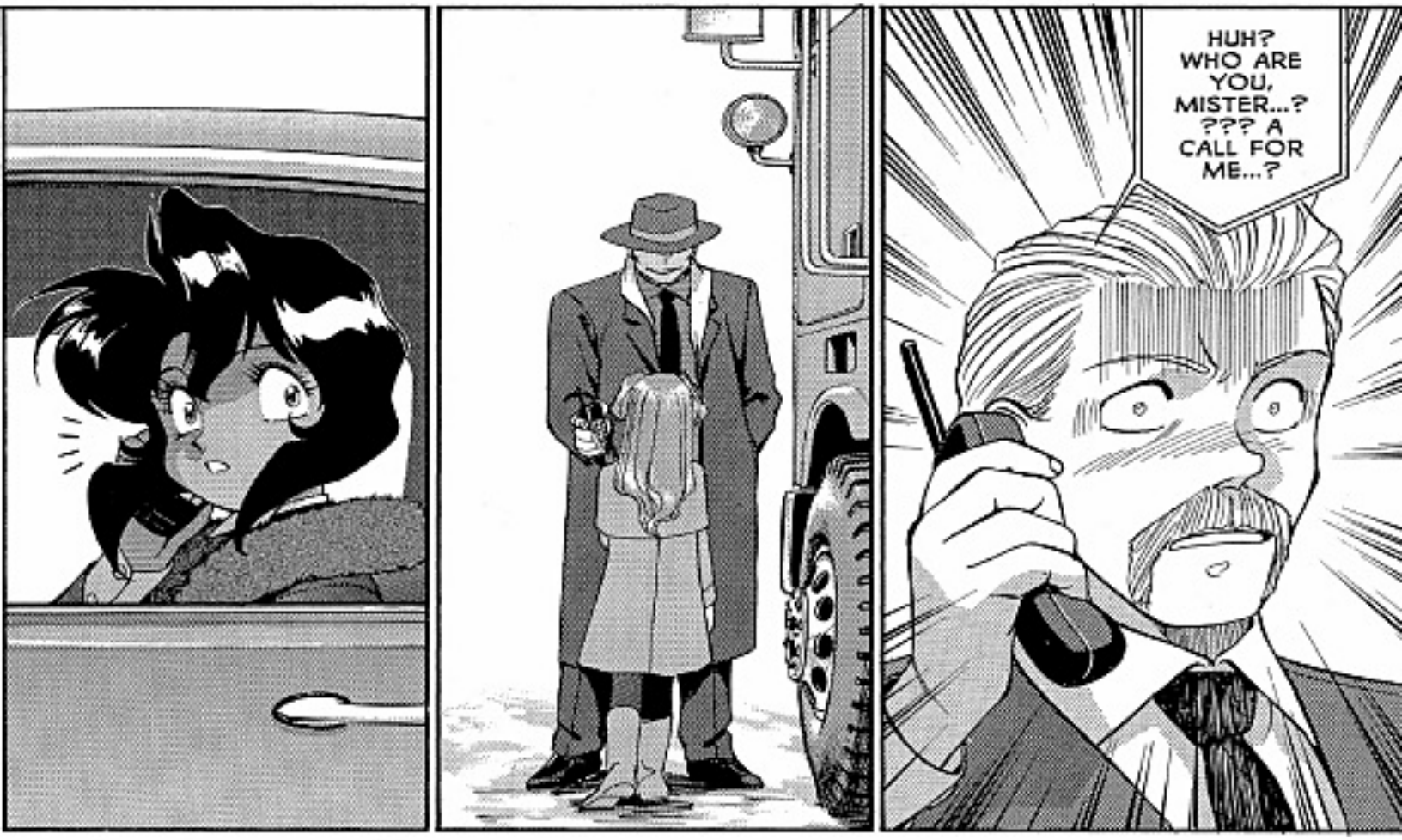

HELL, IS THAT ALL?
SO IF YOU'RE THINKING OF TAKING MY DAUGHTER HOSTAGE TO KEEP ME FROM TRICKING YOU, GIVE IT UP, PLEASE?
1JS0743
20U-73

THE NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR SHOULD HELP YOU KEEP THAT POSITIVE ATTITUDE.


THAT'S GOOD, THEN.
NO! NO, I DO! I SWEAR!


YOU KNOW, SMART... IT'S BE-GINNING TO SOUND LIKE YOU DON'T TRUST US.
I JUST DON'T WANT MY DAUGH-TER MIXED UP IN THIS!


CAN'T SEE IT--IT'S COVERED UP WITH A TARP.
IT SHOULD ALSO HAVE MISTER SMART'S LOGO ON THE SIDE.
K'OOOOOO...
BRMBBBB
THERE IT IS! THAT TRAILER! AT LEAST, IT'S THE SAME LICENSE NUMBER YOU GAVE ME, BECKY.
GOODYEAR
20U-731



CHAPTER45/END

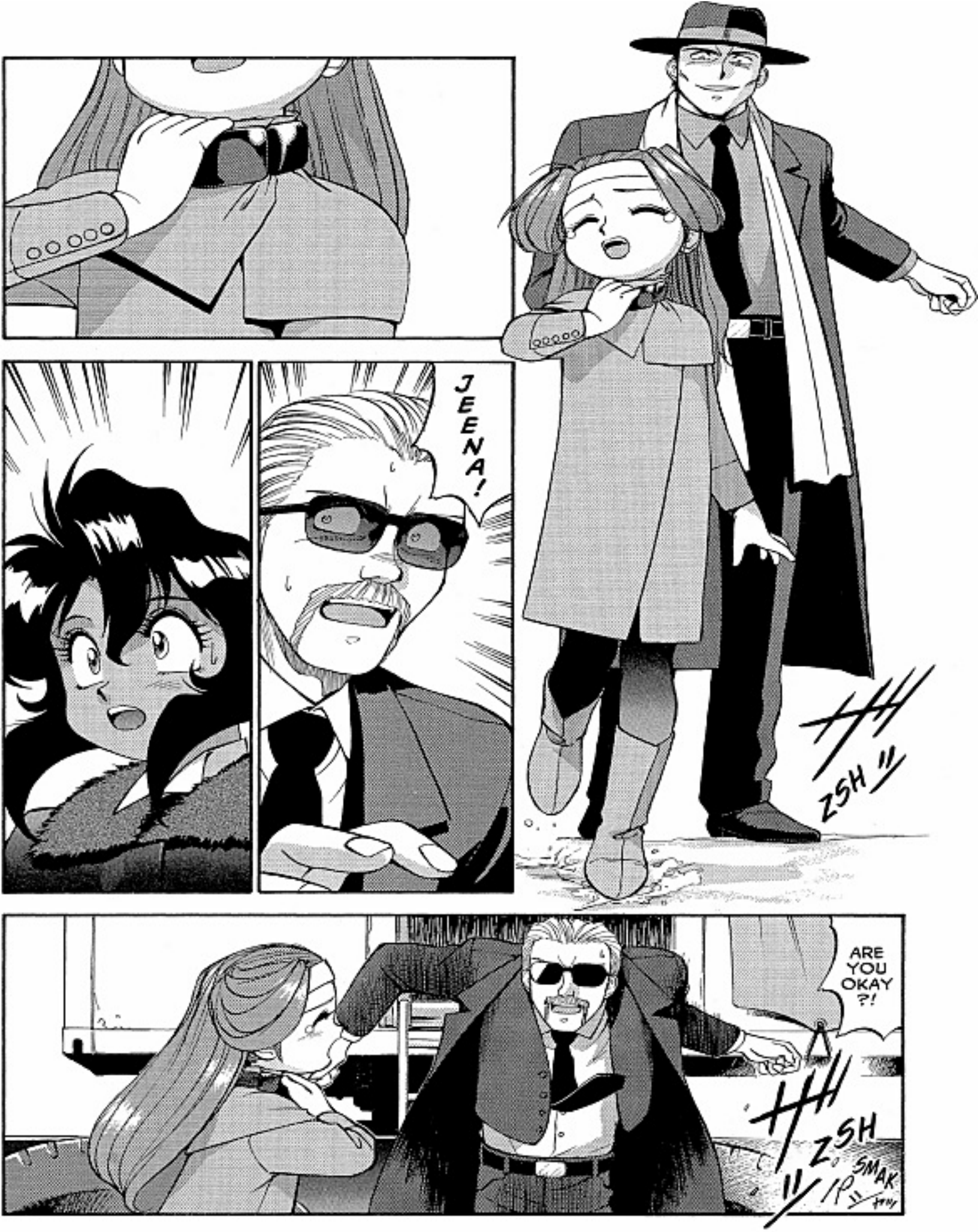
CHAPTER46 LONG NIGHT

WHAM
BORG-NINE!
FWA
EEK!
FWHAPP

SPAKANG
DAMN IT!
IRENE VINCENT, BOUNTY HUNTER! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
OR *LEGALLY* SPEAKING-- *MICHAEL STONE!*
DON'T MOVE, MISTER SMART!

HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM! AND LET THE CHILD GO!
YOU WITH THE HAT!
MMPH!
FELT
HE'S THE ONLY ONE YOU'VE GOT PAPERS ON, RIGHT?
THEY CHANGE THE LAWS RECENTLY? YOU BOUNTY HUNTERS GOT POLICE POWERS NOW?
I CAN PLACE YOU UNDER CITIZEN'S ARREST. AND I'M CALLING THE POLICE RIGHT NOW!
I SAW YOU HELPING STONE ESCAPE.
FWHAK
BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD SEE THIS FIRST.
SHUU
GO AHEAD, VINCENT.

AND WHEN I CALL IT UP...
THERE'S A PAGER BUILT INTO THAT COLLAR.
BEEP BEEP B-BEEP BEEP
WHAT THE HELL'S THAT?!
SSSSH
?! DON'T TELL ME--
BKAM
FWHAP
YOU GOT IT!


JEENA!
ZSH
ARE YOU OKAY?!
ZSH
SMAK

WHOA! I WOULDN'T TRY TO TAKE THAT OFF, IF I WERE YOU.
YOU TAMPER WITH IT, IT'S GOING TO BLOW FOR SURE.
KOFF
DOES IT HURT, HONEY?!
...IT HAS A COUNTDOWN TIMER. NO RESET CODE. PAGE AT REGULAR INTERVALS, AND OFF IT GOES.
EVEN BETTER...
WHAT...?!
WE FINISH THIS GIG, I TAKE IT OFF. I SWEAR.
LOOK, SMART... TRUST ME.

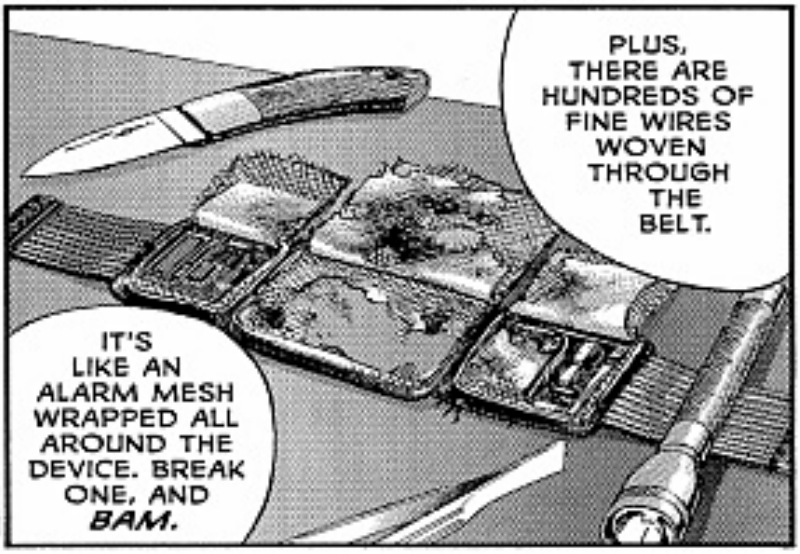
YOU SEE WHERE THIS IS POINTING ?!
TAKE THAT COLLAR OFF! NOW!
UNLESS YOU WANT TO MAKE SOME GOOD PEOPLE SUFFER.
AND YOU, LITTLE LADY... YOU TAKE YOURSELF OFF THE CASE.
.....
.....
SO MAYBE YOU TAKE ME OUT BEFORE I DETONATE IT. THEN WHO SENDS THE RESET CODE...?
AND YOU SEE WHERE MY FINGER IS RESTING?
IF YOU LOOK AFTER MY DAUGHTER...
LOOK, MISS... VINCENT, WASN'T IT?
...SHALL WE GO?
AND NOW, MISTER SMART...
WELL... OKAY.
...WHEN THIS BUSINESS IS OVER, I'LL TURN MYSELF IN...TO YOU.

UNLESS YOU DON'T CARE IF YOU GET THE RESET CODES OR NOT.
ONE LAST THING... KEEP THE GIRL OUT OF ANY PLACE WHERE YOU CAN'T GET A DECENT CELL PHONE SIGNAL.
VRMBBB
SKRSH
RIFF ...!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SOME DECENT RACE N' CHASE WITH YOU!!
YO, RALLY!
DON'T LET ME DOWN!
SORRY. NO CAN DO.
IT'S MADE SO THE EPOXY IN THE BELT OOZES OUT IF YOU TIGHTEN THE METAL FITTINGS.
NOT EVEN THE FAMOUS KEN TAKI-ZAWA ...?

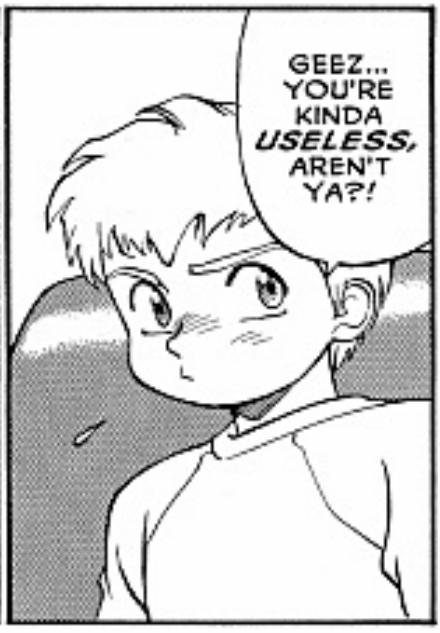
YEAH... BREAK THE SEAL ON THE FITTINGS, THE WIRES SHORT, AND *BAM*, THE CIRCUIT CLOSES.
EPOXY?

SIMPLE, BUT DAMN EFFEC-TIVE.
THE BATTERY'S MOSTLY BLOWN AWAY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE LITHIUM. THAT WAY YOU CAN'T EVEN FREEZE THE MOTHER DOWN TO KILL IT.

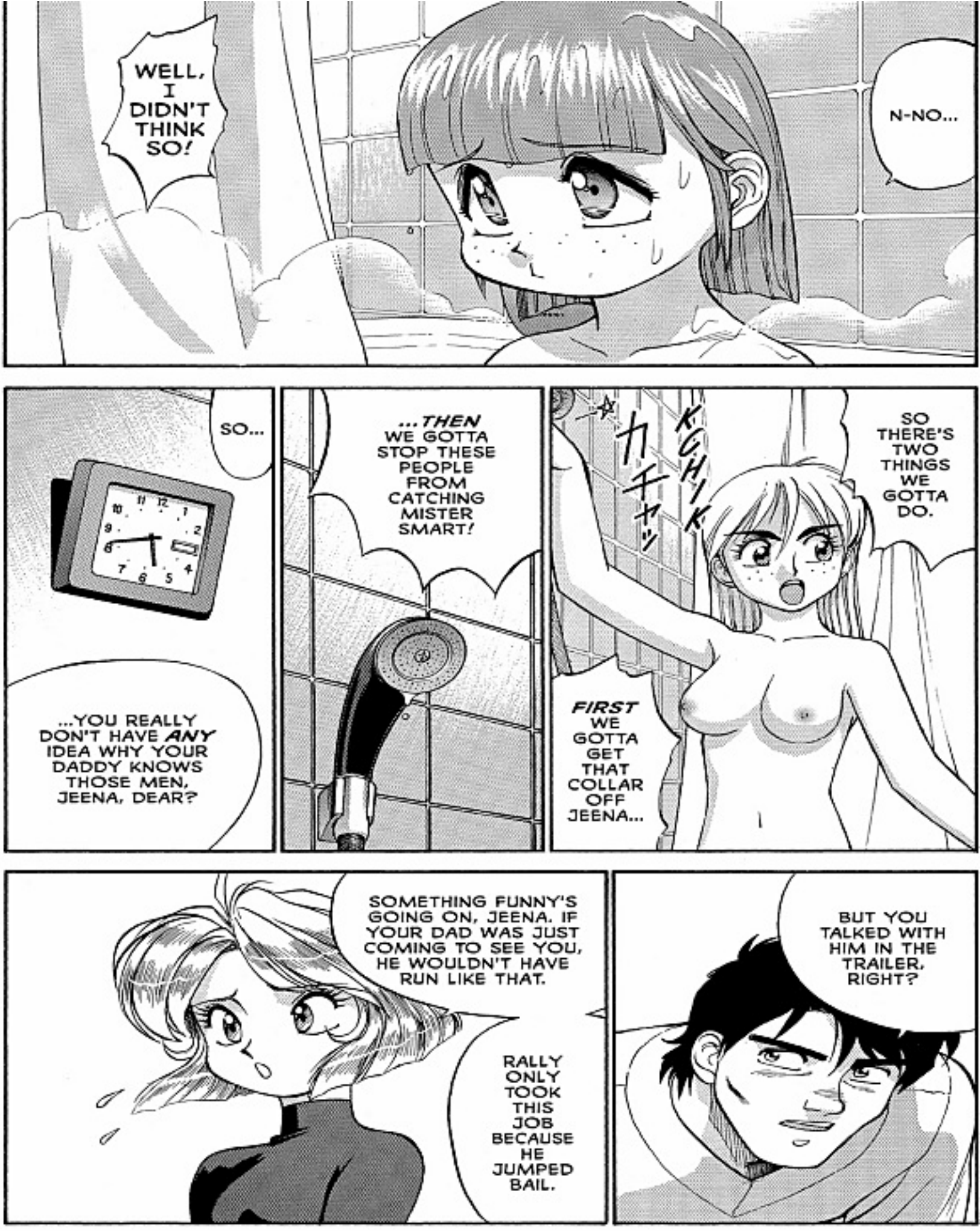

PLUS, THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF FINE WIRES WOVEN THROUGH THE BELT.
IT'S LIKE AN ALARM MESH WRAPPED ALL AROUND THE DEVICE. BREAK ONE, AND *BAM*.

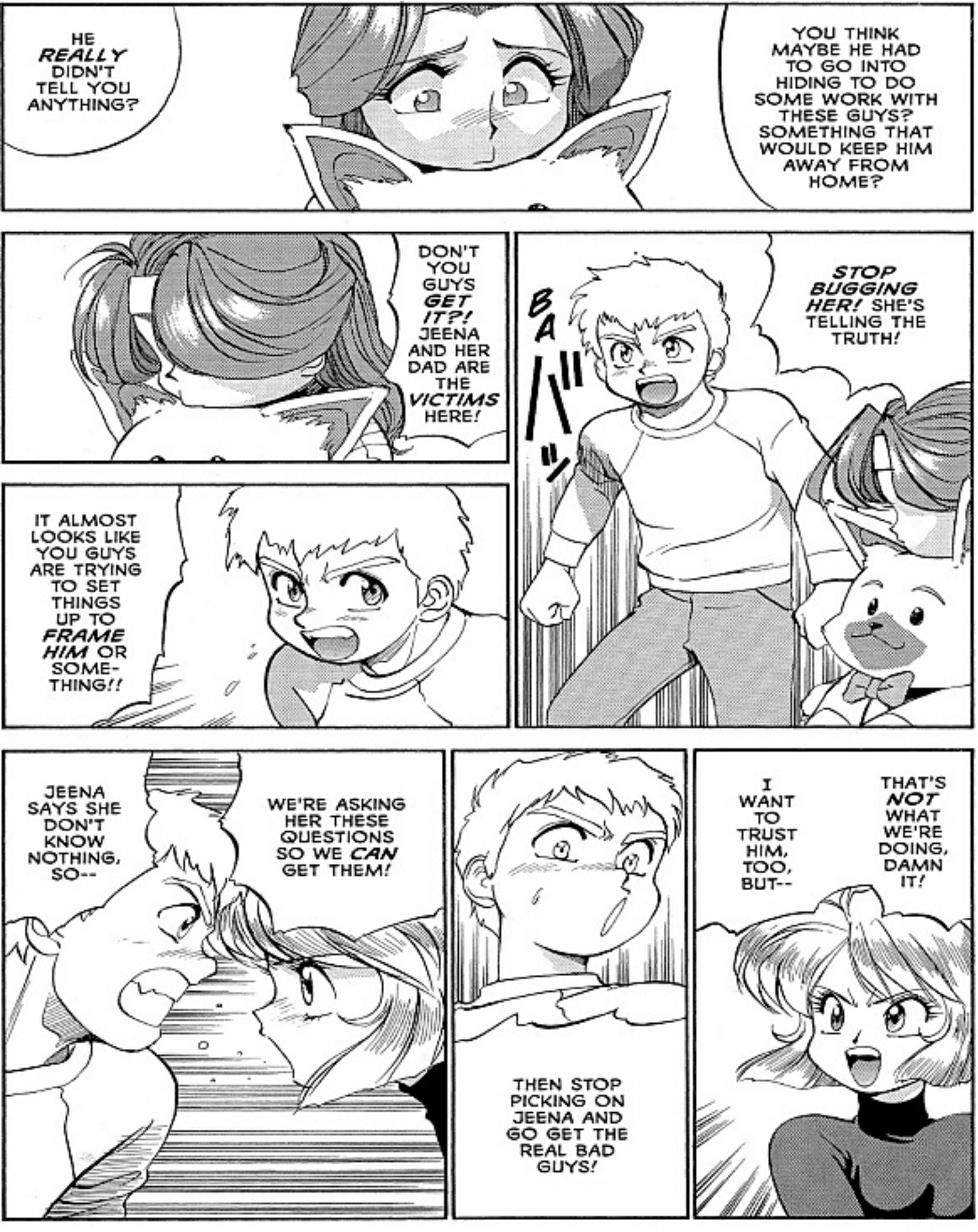
RALLY! ROY'S ON THE PHONE!

AW, SCREW YOU!
YOU SHOULD TALK! THE ONLY REASON THEY GOT MISTER SMART IS BECAUSE YOU KIDS BLOCKED US!


GEEZ... YOU'RE KINDA *USELESS*, AREN'T YA?!

JUST US AND TOM ...?
ZAAAA
IN THE SHOW-ER.
WHERE ARE THE OTHER GIRLS?
FLORA WAS SOAKED AND FREEI-ING.
YEAH, AND ONCE THEY GET JEENA'S COLLAR OFF, THEY'LL BE BACK AFTER HIM IN A SECOND! THEY'RE JUST DOING IT FOR *MONEY*, FLORA!
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE JEENA CRY?
I MEAN, THEY LET JEENA'S DAD GO, DIDN'T THEY?
I DUNNO... THEY DON'T SEEM LIKE BAD GUYS TO *ME*.
YOU CAN'T TRUST THESE BOUNTY HUNTERS.
THAT'S RIGHT!
SKREEK

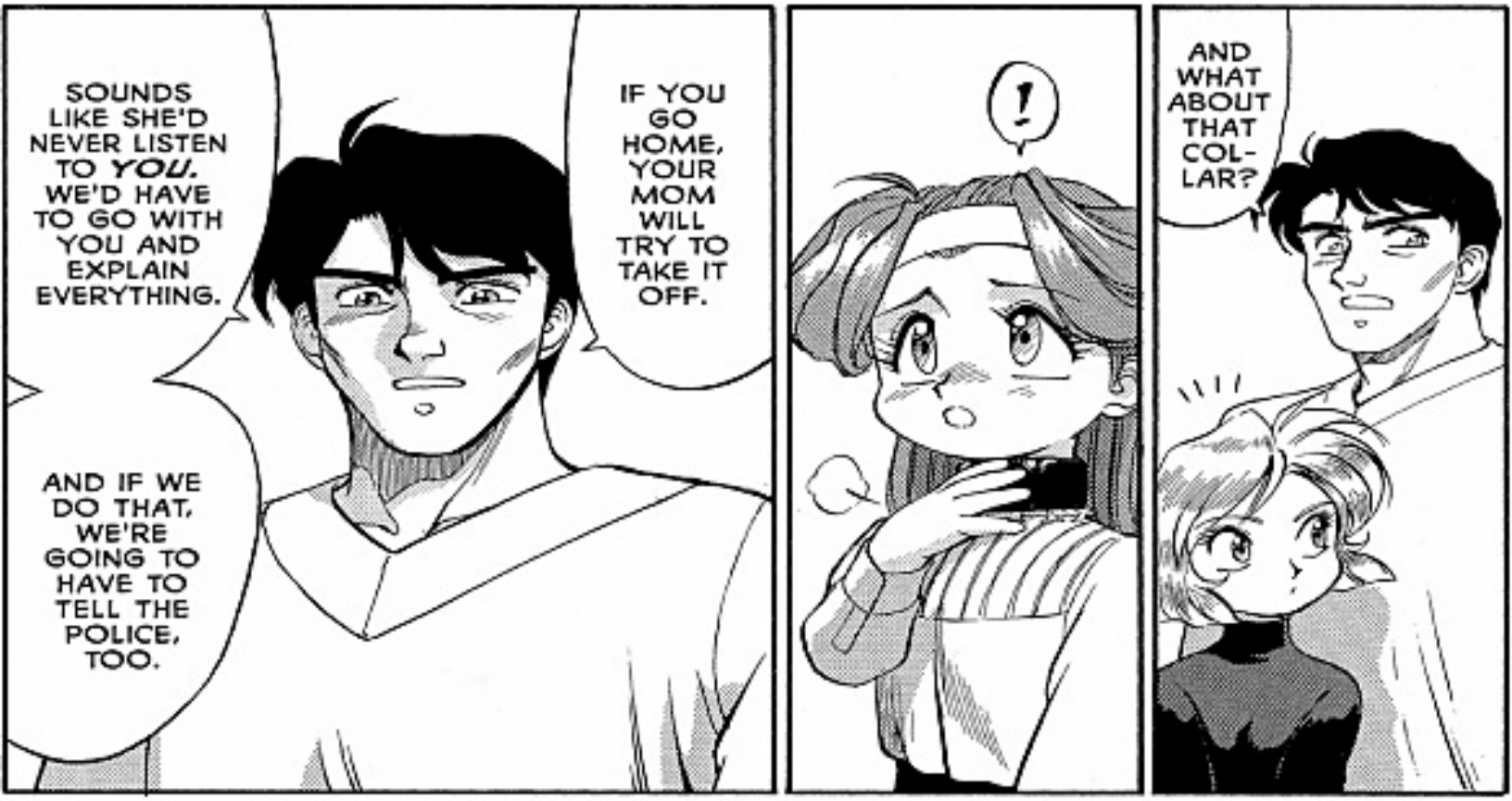

WELL, I DIDN'T THINK SO!
N-NO...
SO...
...YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHY YOUR DADDY KNOWS THOSE MEN, JEENA, DEAR?
...THEN WE GOTTA STOP THESE PEOPLE FROM CATCHING MISTER SMART!
KCHIK
カチャッ
SO THERE'S TWO THINGS WE GOTTA DO.
FIRST WE GOTTA GET THAT COLLAR OFF JEENA...
SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON, JEENA. IF YOUR DAD WAS JUST COMING TO SEE YOU, HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN LIKE THAT.
RALLY ONLY TOOK THIS JOB BECAUSE HE JUMPED BAIL.
BUT YOU TALKED WITH HIM IN THE TRAILER, RIGHT?

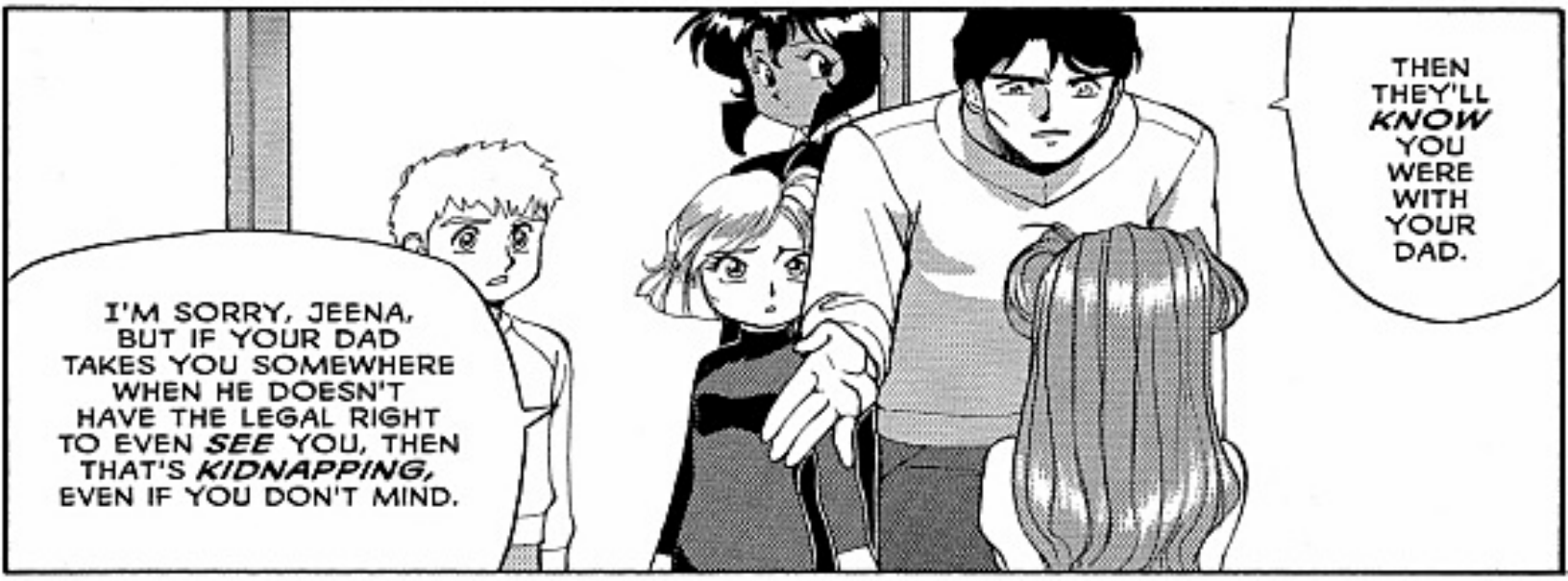

HE *REALLY* DIDN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING?
YOU THINK MAYBE HE HAD TO GO INTO HIDING TO DO SOME WORK WITH THESE GUYS? SOMETHING THAT WOULD KEEP HIM AWAY FROM HOME?
DON'T YOU GUYS *GET IT?!* JEENA AND HER DAD ARE THE *VICTIMS* HERE!
BA
STOP BUGGING HER! SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE YOU GUYS ARE TRYING TO SET THINGS UP TO *FRAME HIM* OR SOME-THING!!
JEENA SAYS SHE DON'T KNOW NOTHING, SO--
WE'RE ASKING HER THESE QUESTIONS SO WE *CAN* GET THEM!
THEN STOP PICKING ON JEENA AND GO GET THE REAL BAD GUYS!
I WANT TO TRUST HIM, TOO, BUT--
THAT'S *NOT* WHAT WE'RE DOING, DAMN IT!

DADDY SAID HE HAD TO DO SOME KIND OF WORK WITH THEM SO HE COULD KEEP ON SEEING ME.
B-BUT... I DO.
YOU SAID *WHAT*?!
CALM DOWN, RALLY.
BRRING BRRING
I DON'T *WANT* TO PULL THIS JOB FROM YOU, BUT IT'S A POLICE MATTER NOW.

RALLY...? HELLO...?
KCHAK
KIDNAPPING'S *FBI* BUSINESS, RALLY. IT'S OUT OF *OUR* HANDS AND IT'S *DEFINITELY* NOT BOUNTY HUNTER TERRITORY.
...I MEAN, MICHAEL STONE.
MR. SMART...
BAD NEWS.
THERE'S ANOTHER WARRANT OUT ON HIM NOW... FOR THE *KIDNAP-PING OF JEENA STONE.*
BEATS ME... BUT IF SHE DID, THEN THEY GOT A CASE.
DID JEENA'S MOM SEE HER TALKING WITH HIM WHEN HE CAME BY THE HOUSE?

AGNES WAS TALKING WITH JEENA'S MOM ON THE PHONE, JUST TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM THE WINDOW!
SHE'S LYING !!
...AND IT AIN'T A WIRELESS!! SHE HAD TO GO BACK TO THE KITCHEN TO TALK TO AGNES! AND THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD HAVE SEEN THE STREET FROM THERE!
....
....
JEENA'S MOM DOESN'T WANT HER TALKING TO ANYBODY WITHOUT HER PERMISSION! SO THEY ONLY GOT ONE PHONE IN THE HOUSE...
I CAN'T LET THEM DO ANYTHING TO DADDY! I JUST CAN'T!!
NOW EVERY-ONE'S SAYING DADDY'S A BAD GUY!
I DON'T CARE IF MOMMY SAYS ALL THAT BAD STUFF TO ME! I GOTTA TELL HER DADDY DIDN'T KIDNAP ME!
YOU GOTTA TAKE ME HOME!


SOUNDS LIKE SHE'D NEVER LISTEN TO *YOU.* WE'D HAVE TO GO WITH YOU AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
IF YOU GO HOME, YOUR MOM WILL TRY TO TAKE IT OFF.
AND IF WE DO THAT, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TELL THE POLICE, TOO.
!
AND WHAT ABOUT THAT COL-LAR?


I'M SORRY, JEENA, BUT IF YOUR DAD TAKES YOU SOMEWHERE WHEN HE DOESN'T HAVE THE LEGAL RIGHT TO EVEN *SEE* YOU, THEN THAT'S *KIDNAPPING,* EVEN IF YOU DON'T MIND.
THEN THEY'LL *KNOW* YOU WERE WITH YOUR DAD.

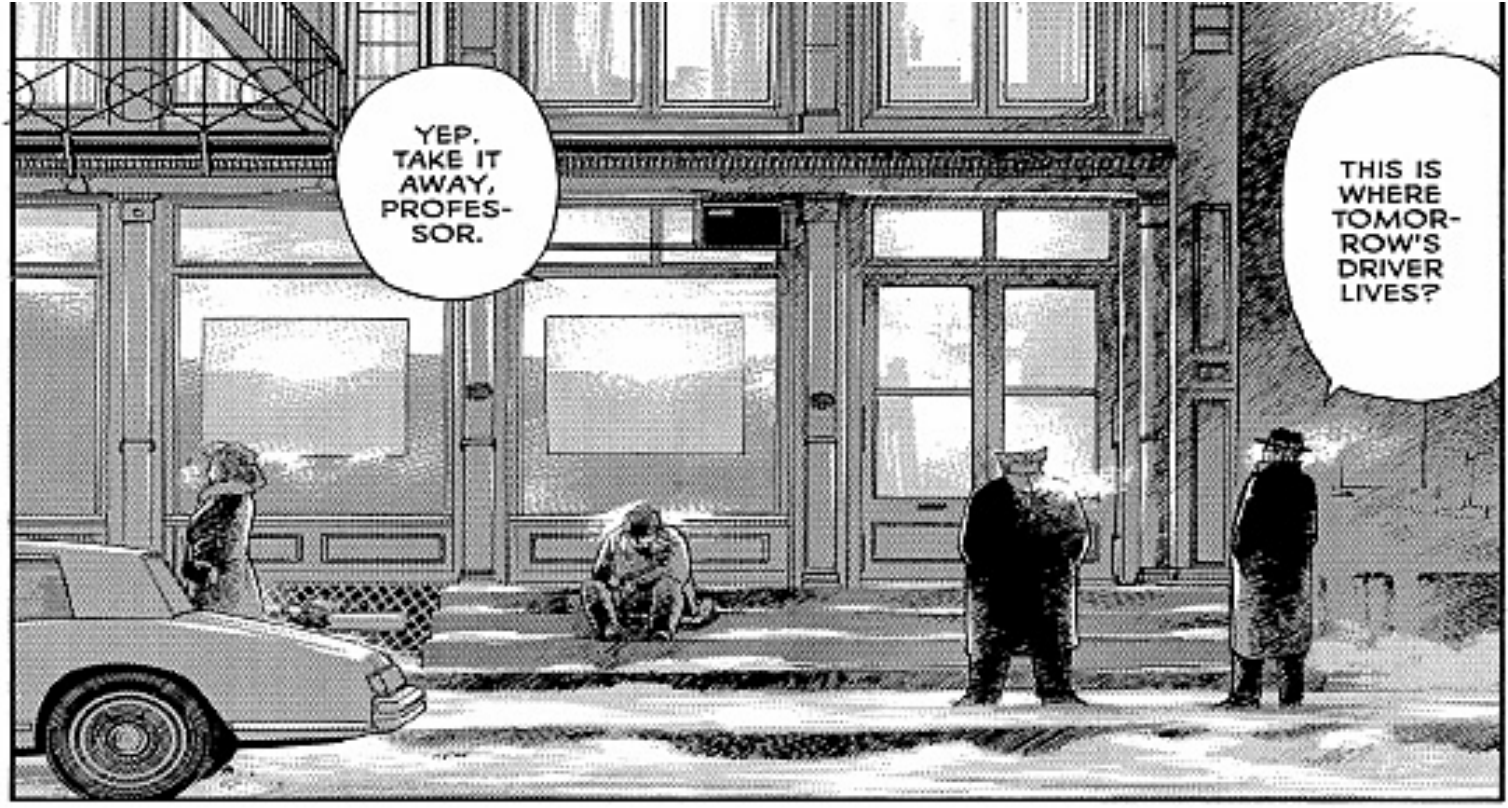
....
....
....
THEN WHAT SHOULD I D-DO ...?
ぐす?...
=SNF=
BUT... BUT...

RIFF-RAFF ...?!
VINCENT SPEAKING.
YO! GIRL-FRIEND! YOU GOT THAT GT-500 TUNED?
ルルルルル♪ BORURURU
GRAB A PENCIL.
IN ABOUT TWENTY-EIGHT HOURS, I'M GONNA BE BURNING DOWN A CERTAIN ROAD IN THAT HUMMER YOU SAW.
I WANNA RACE YOU, GIRL. THAT'S ALL.
WHAT'S GOING ON, RIFF! WHERE ARE YOU?
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, REMEMBER?
PIP!
AND YOU'LL GIVE ME MORE FUN THAN BLOWING SOME FUNKY OLD COP CAR OFF THE ROAD.
NOT IF YOU EAT MY DUST, RIGHT?
NO WAY, JOSÉ.
YOU'RE SELLING OUT YOUR CLIENT ?!

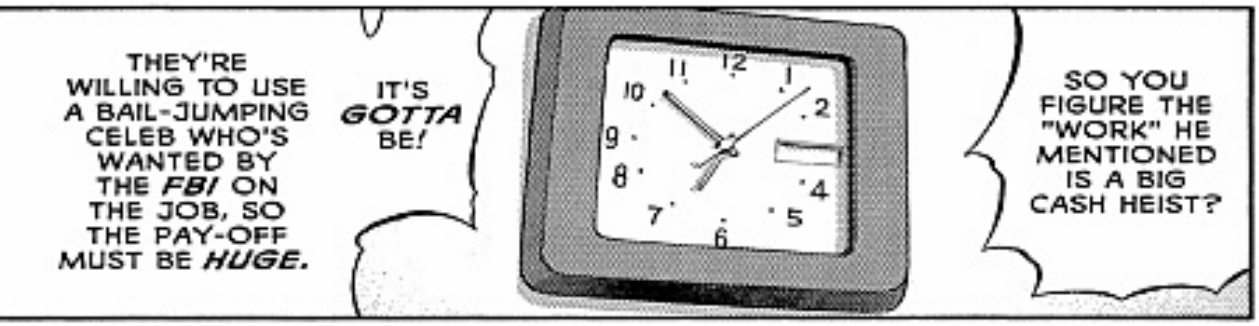
WHA--?!
WAIT! I NEED TO KNOW W--
OKAY...
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE ON. TIME AND PLACE?
YEAH, I KNOW IT.
I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING A TASTE OF YOUR REAL DRIVING.
SHKK
BEEP
BTAM
GWAK

WE PICK THEM UP WHEN THEY'RE DONE.
THEY SHOULD JUST BE GETTING THERE.
WHERE ARE SHARKO AND SMART?
AIN'T IT RISKY TO USE A CELEBRITY FOR AN UNDERWORLD GIG?
MAYBE. WHAT?
CHIK
...ABOUT SMART.
MIND IF I ASK ONE QUES-TION...
THERE ARE BENEFITS TO KEEPING THE TEAM SMALL.
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH HIRING ONE OF EACH?
HARD ENOUGH TO FIND A DECENT LOCKSMITH OR HYPNOTIST. THIS WAY WE GET A TWO FOR ONE DEAL.
YEAH ...?
BUT THE MAIN REA-SON...
FEWER PEOPLE TO SCREW UP. MORE MONEY TO GO AROUND.

YEAH. GOOD POINT.
THIS BUGGY'S ONLY GOT FOUR SEATS, RIGHT?
Burger JACK
HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO FEEL...?
I'M WORRIED ABOUT JEENA!
YOU'RE LOOKING GRIM TONIGHT, SMART.
YOU BETTER CONCEN-TRATE ON THE JOB AND FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE.


YEP. TAKE IT AWAY, PROFES-SOR.
THIS IS WHERE TOMOR-ROW'S DRIVER LIVES?

I LEFT A MESSAGE!
NOT YET!
FWAP
DID YOU REACH BECKY?!


THEY'RE WILLING TO USE A BAIL-JUMPING CELEB WHO'S WANTED BY THE FBI ON THE JOB, SO THE PAY-OFF MUST BE HUGE.
IT'S GOTTA BE!
SO YOU FIGURE THE "WORK" HE MENTIONED IS A BIG CASH HEIST?

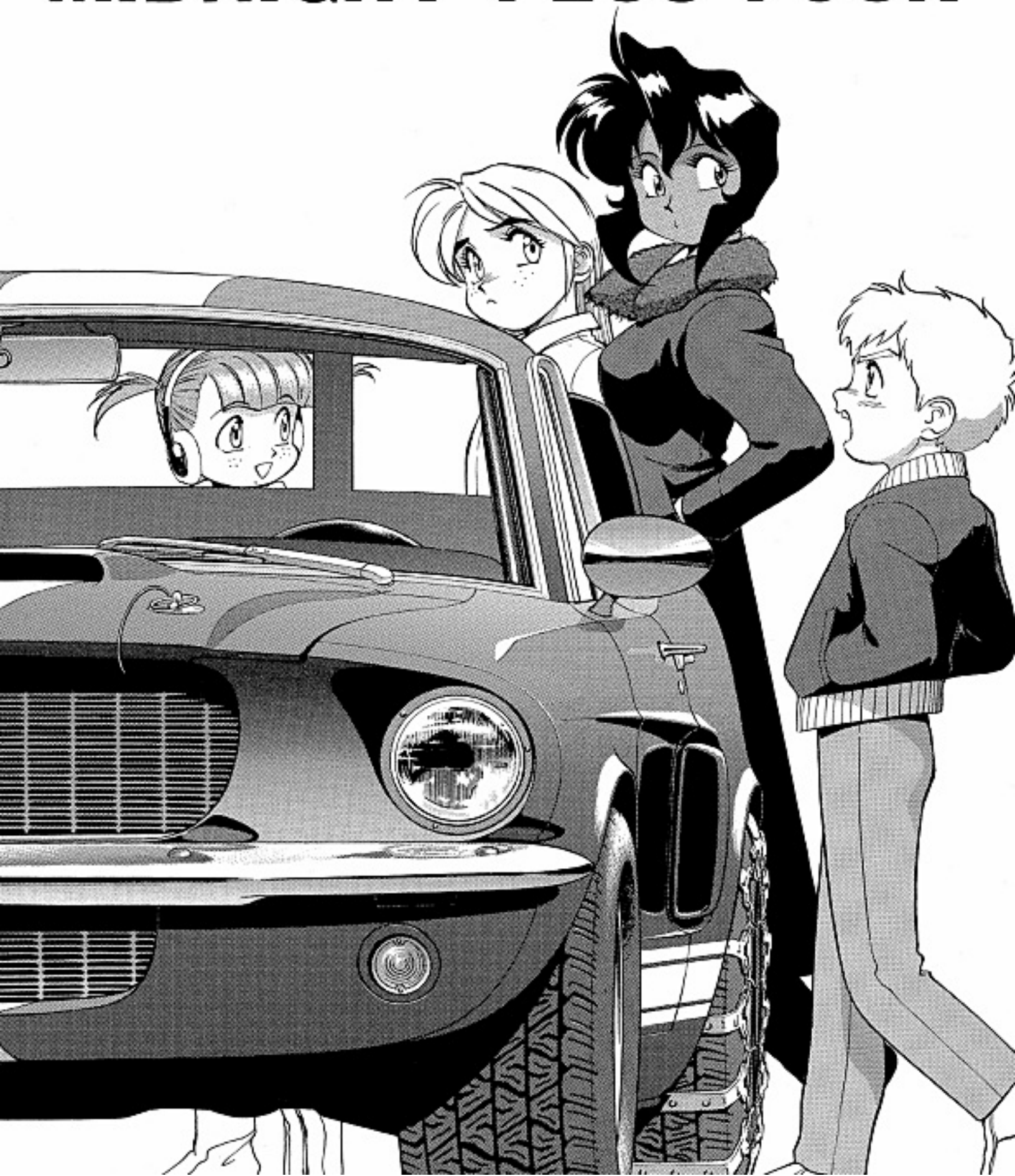
RIGHT, THEN! KEN! YOU RUN THROUGH THE DATABASE ON THE MAC.
FWHAM
I NEED A LIST OF PLACES TAKING THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW OFF, AND HANDLING BIG-TIME CASH.

RAL'! BECKY ON THE PHONE!
SO MY GUESS IS THEY'RE TARGETING A STORE THAT'LL BE CLOSED THE NEXT DAY. HIT IT RIGHT AFTER CLOSING TIME...
IF RIFF WANTS TO RACE ME AT TEN TOMORROW NIGHT, IT MUST MEAN THEY'LL HAVE PULLED IT OFF BY THEN AND WILL BE MAKING THEIR GETAWAY.

GET REAL! YOU CAN'T TRUST SCUMBAGS WHO HUNT PEOPLE FOR MONEY!
TOM!
BECKY? TALK ABOUT PERFECT TIMING, GIRL! WE NEED YOUR NETWORK!
GEE... MAYBE THESE GUYS ARE ALL RIGHT...?
HUH?
"MON-EY" ...?!
IT'S ON THE SMART CASE, AND WE NEED IT NOW! COME RIGHT OVER!
AND THIS TIME I WON'T EVEN GET THE BOUNTY!
GIMME A BREAK, BECKY! MY CASH FLOW'S IN A MESS RIGHT NOW.
IN FACT, I SEE HERE YOU HAVEN'T EVEN PAID ME FOR THE LAST JOB.
THAT'S RIGHT. CASHOLA! YOU THINK I NEVER HAVE OTHER PLANS?
TOM! DON'T!
HERE! USE THIS!

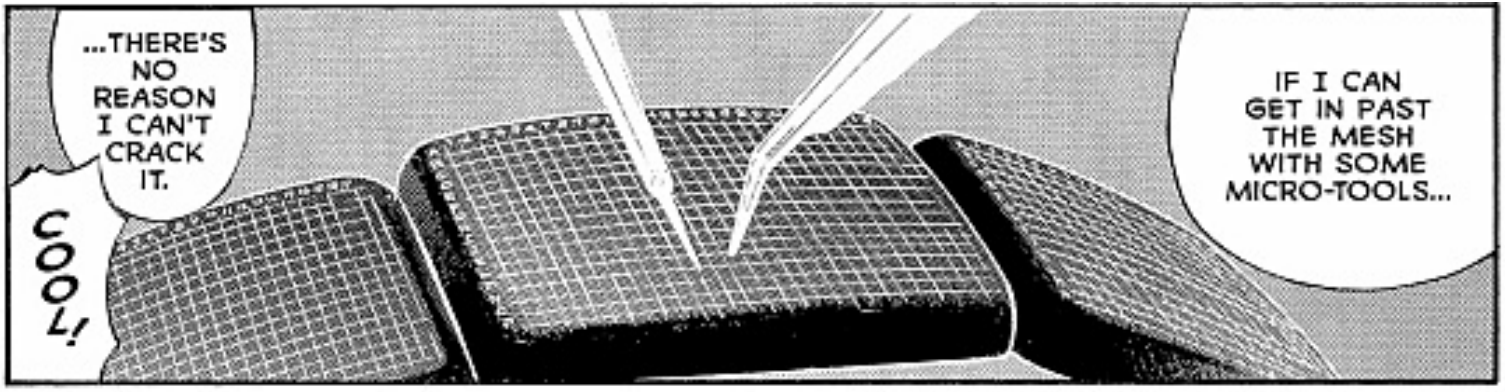
CHAPTER46 / END

CHAPTER47
MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR



I'LL BE YOUR SPONSOR... NO, YOUR CLIENT.
THAT'S JUST LIKE, A DOWN PAY-MENT, OKAY?
WHAT... WHAT'S THIS FOR?
YOU GOT LOTS OF MONEY, RIGHT, AGNES? GIVE IT TO HER!
B-BUT... WHY DO I...
LOOK... EVEN FOR A DEPOSIT, SIX BUCKS IS A BIT, WELL...
AND THAT'S YOUR TOTAL SAVINGS-- RIGHT?
FIRST, FOR YOU TO GET THAT COLLAR OFF JEENA!
SECOND, TO HELP MISTER SMART BEFORE THEY MAKE HIM DO THEIR DIRTY WORK. AN' FOR NOT HANDING HIM OVER TO THE COPS AFTERWARDS. AND THEN--
FWAP
NO... WE'LL SAVE JEENA.
BUT AS FOR MISTER SMART, IT'S BETTER FOR US TO BUTT OUT.
KEN!
YOU'D JUST LET JEENA DIE?!
GIVE IT UP, KID.
FOR-GET IT.

I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE CHECKING ALL THIS STUFF FOR, RIGHT?
DAT'S RIGHT!
WHY?! IF WE'RE GONNA STOP THE BOMB, WE GOTTA GET THE BAD GUYS AND MAKE 'EM TELL US THE CODE!
SO IF WE CAN'T GET THE CODE OFF THEM BEFORE THE HEIST...
RIGHT YOU ARE, TOM. I DON'T THINK ANYBODY BELIEVES THEY'LL DEFUSE JEENA'S COLLAR EVEN IF SMART DOES DO THE JOB FOR THEM.
X-RAYS.
I JUST HAD AN IDEA.
BUT YOU ALREADY SAID YOU COULDN'T!
GIVE ME UNTIL TEN TOMORROW NIGHT. I'LL DISMANTLE IT.
WE USE SOMETHING THAT'LL SHOW UP ON AN X-RAY TO LAY OUT A GRID ON THE COLLAR BEFORE WE SHOOT IT.
ONE OF MY FRIENDS HAS THE EQUIPMENT. I'LL HAVE HIM X-RAY THE COLLAR FOR US.
X-RAYS ...?!


...THERE'S NO REASON I CAN'T CRACK IT.
COOL!
IF I CAN GET IN PAST THE MESH WITH SOME MICRO-TOOLS...

SNIF

GRAB

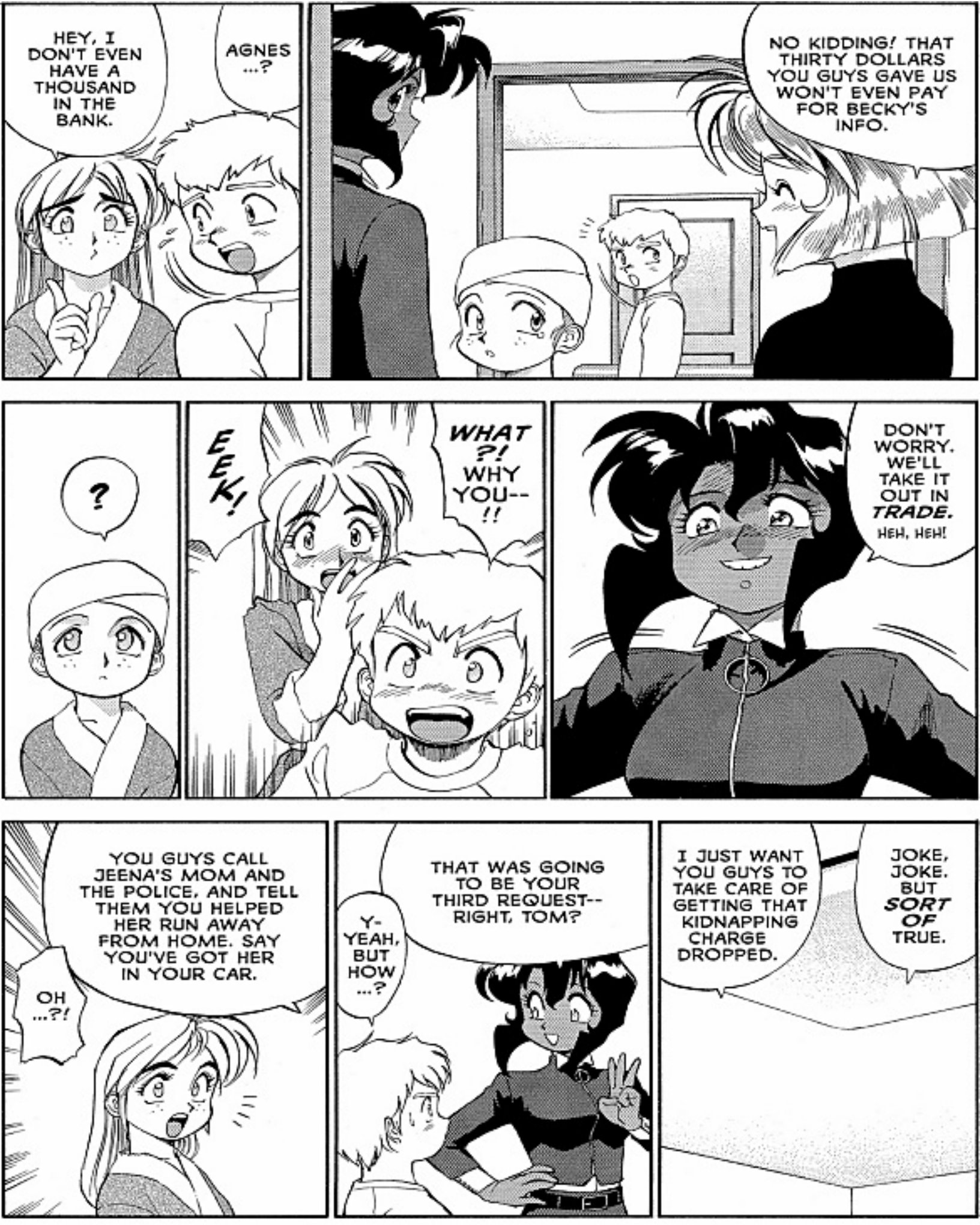
SORRY. THAT'S STILL GONNA BE HIS PROBLEM.
BUT WHAT ABOUT MISTER SMART?!

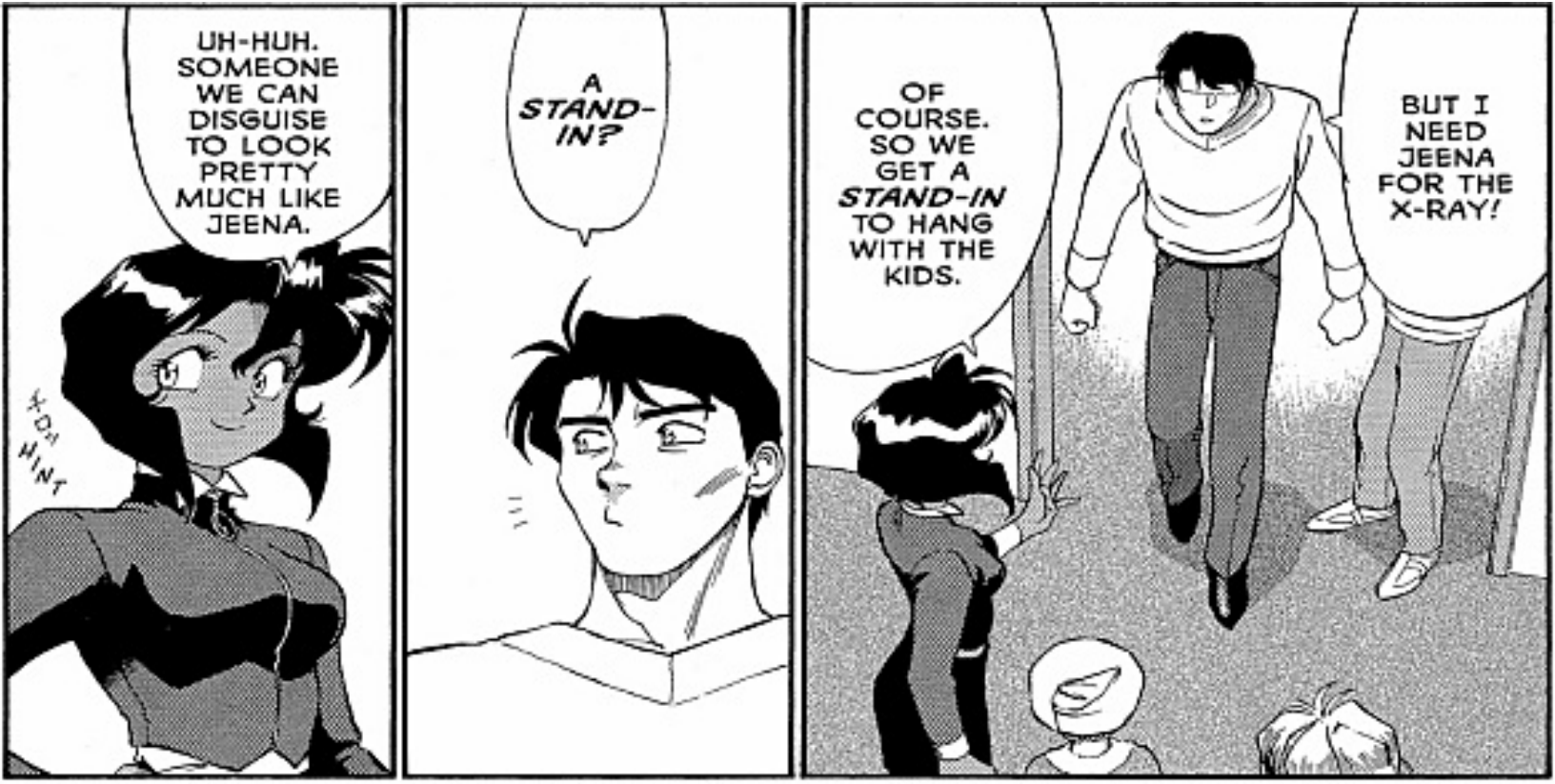
!
AFTER ALL, I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM ALIVE AFTER HE'S FINISHED THE JOB... OR NO BUCKS FOR ME.

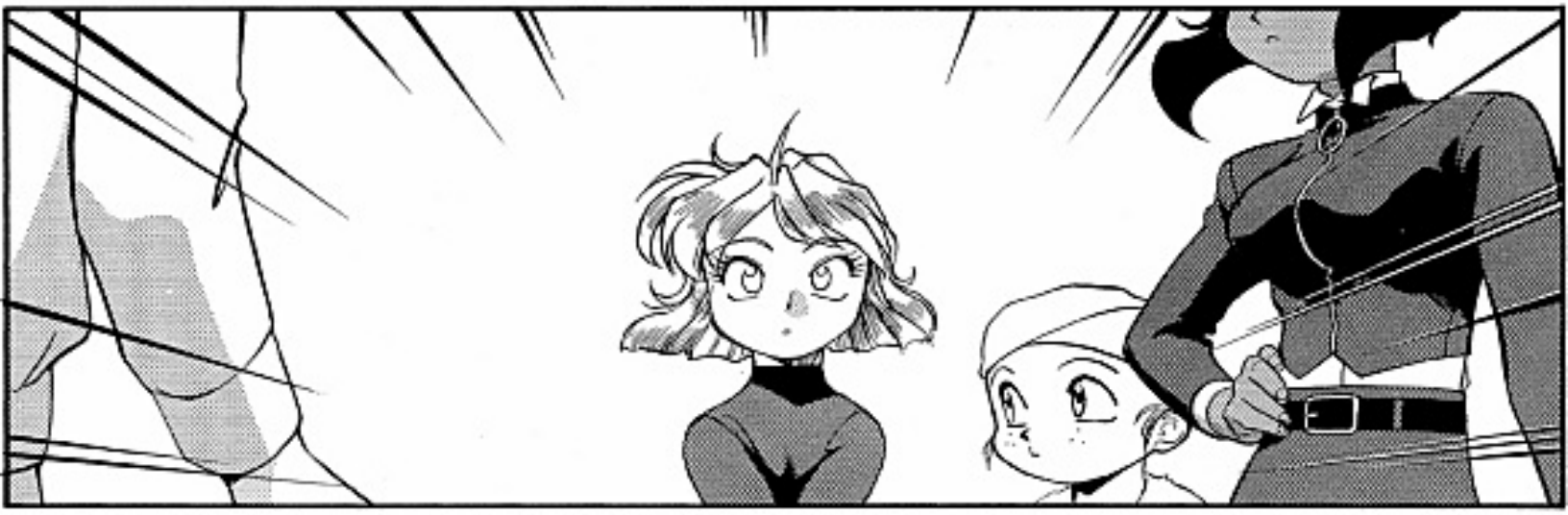
LOOKS LIKE I HAVE NO CHOICE, HMM?
OH, ALL RIGHT.

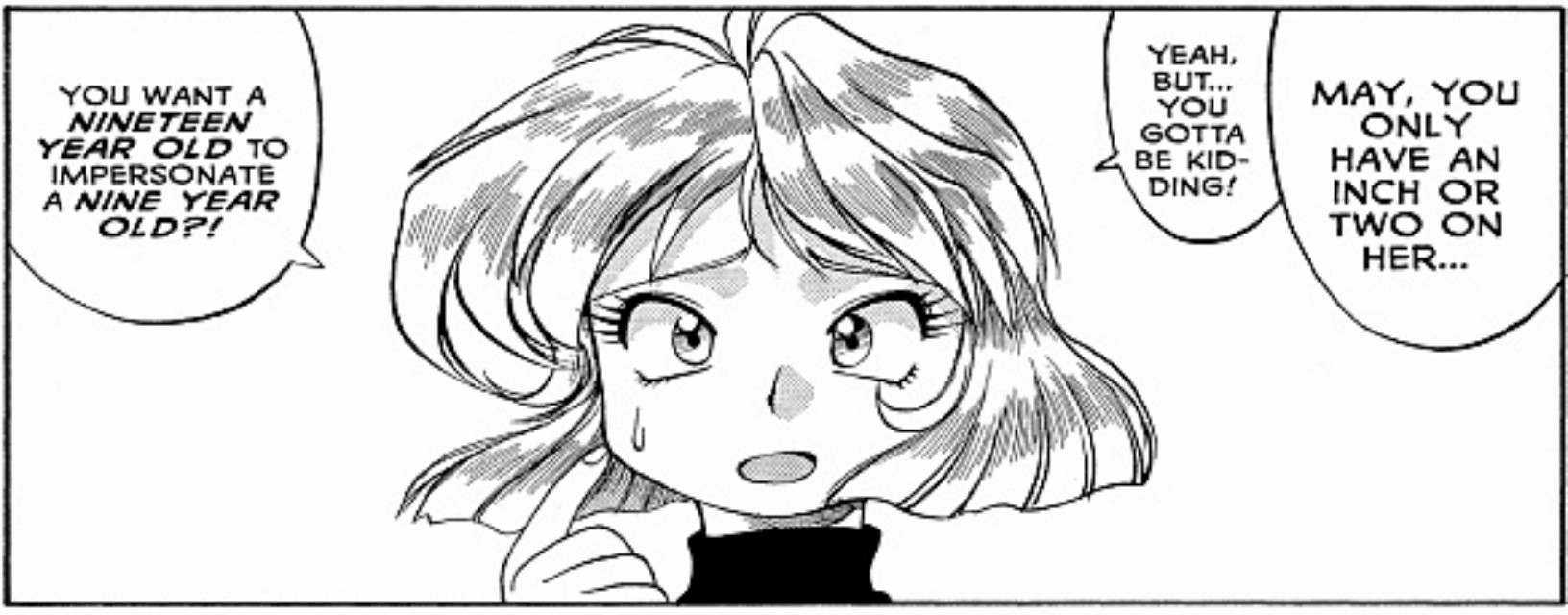
RALLY ...?!
CAN'T YOU HELP MISTER SMART?!

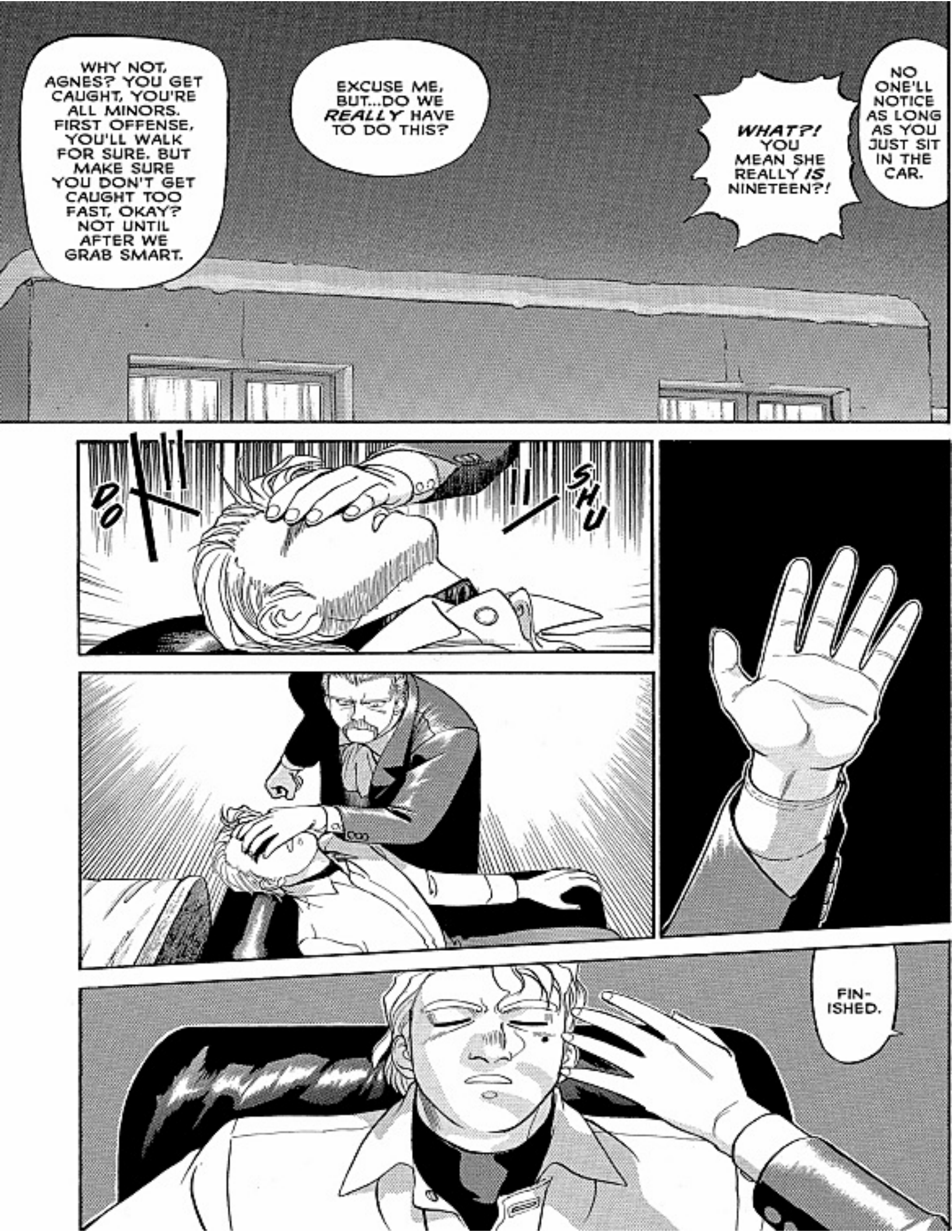
YOU'RE REALLY COOL WITH THIS? IT'LL COST YOU BIG TIME.


HEY, I DON'T EVEN HAVE A THOUSAND IN THE BANK.
AGNES ...?
NO KIDDING! THAT THIRTY DOLLARS YOU GUYS GAVE US WON'T EVEN PAY FOR BECKY'S INFO.
?
EEK!
WHAT ?! WHY YOU-- !!
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL TAKE IT OUT IN TRADE. HEH, HEH!
YOU GUYS CALL JEENA'S MOM AND THE POLICE, AND TELL THEM YOU HELPED HER RUN AWAY FROM HOME. SAY YOU'VE GOT HER IN YOUR CAR.
OH ...?!
THAT WAS GOING TO BE YOUR THIRD REQUEST-- RIGHT, TOM?
Y-YEAH, BUT HOW ...?
I JUST WANT YOU GUYS TO TAKE CARE OF GETTING THAT KIDNAPPING CHARGE DROPPED.
JOKE, JOKE. BUT SORT OF TRUE.

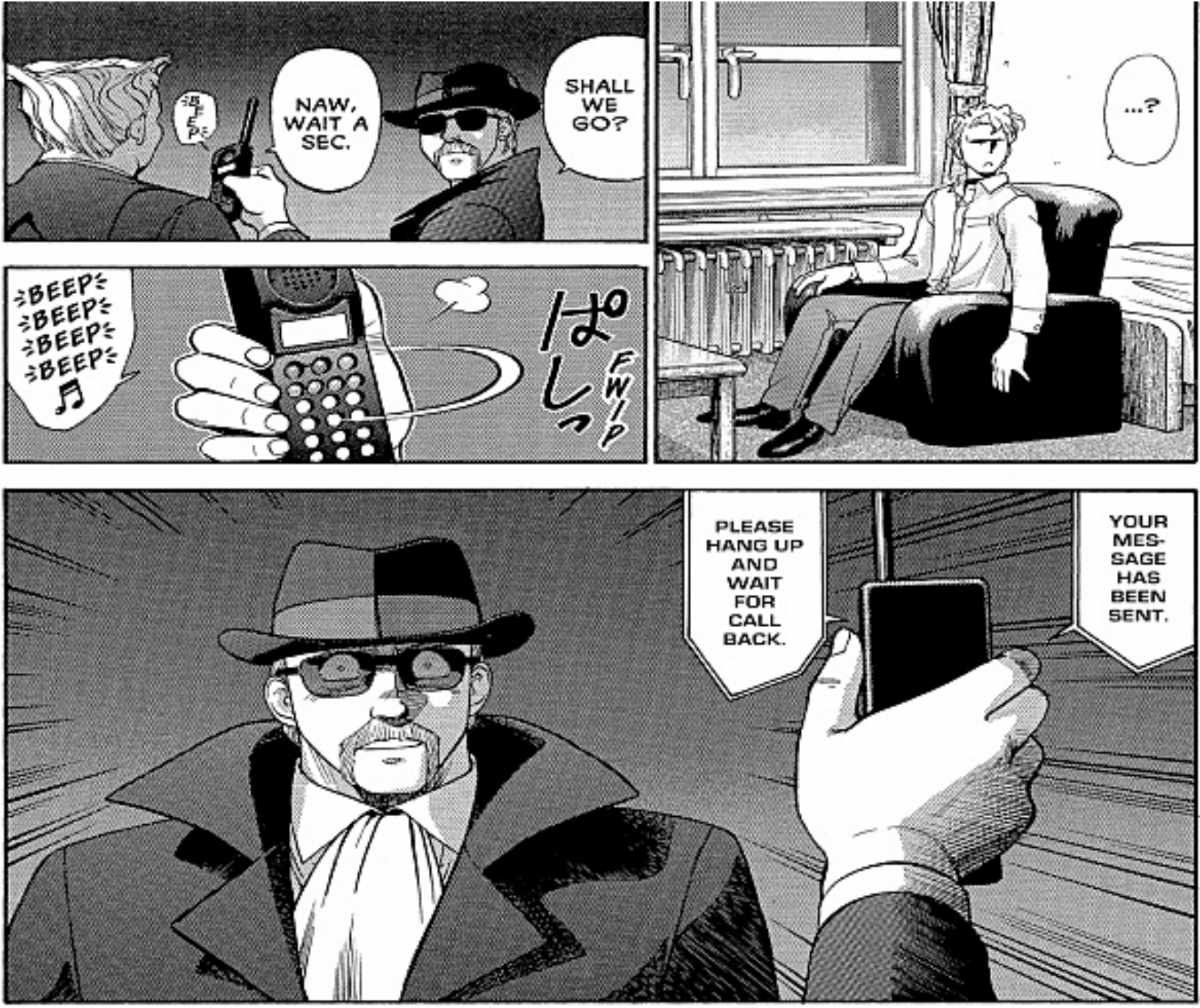

UH-HUH. SOMEONE WE CAN DISGUISE TO LOOK PRETTY MUCH LIKE JEENA.
HINT
A STAND-IN?
OF COURSE. SO WE GET A STAND-IN TO HANG WITH THE KIDS.
BUT I NEED JEENA FOR THE X-RAY!




YOU WANT A NINETEEN YEAR OLD TO IMPERSONATE A NINE YEAR OLD?!
YEAH, BUT... YOU GOTTA BE KID-DING!
MAY, YOU ONLY HAVE AN INCH OR TWO ON HER...

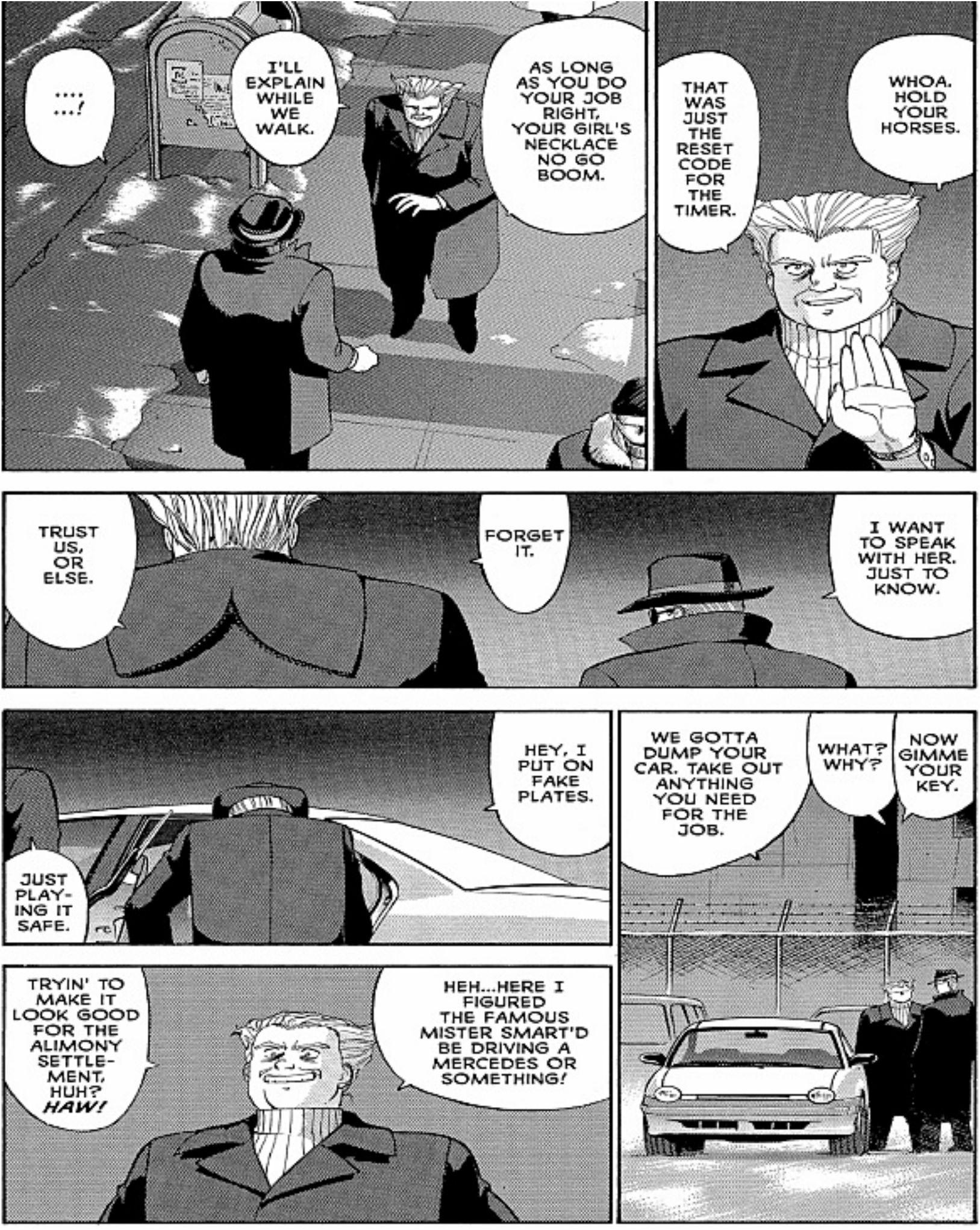

WHY NOT, AGNES? YOU GET CAUGHT, YOU'RE ALL MINORS. FIRST OFFENSE, YOU'LL WALK FOR SURE. BUT MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT TOO FAST, OKAY? NOT UNTIL AFTER WE GRAB SMART.
EXCUSE ME, BUT...DO WE *REALLY* HAVE TO DO THIS?
WHAT?! YOU MEAN SHE REALLY *IS* NINETEEN?!
NO ONE'LL NOTICE AS LONG AS YOU JUST SIT IN THE CAR.
DO IT!!!
SHU
FIN-ISHED.

WHAT A PRO.
IT'S DONE.
I'M HON-ORED.
YEAH. HE LIKED THE WAY YOU USE IT ON THE VOLUNTEERS WHO GET UP ON STAGE WITH YOU TO MAKE THEM PLANT HINTS IN THE AUDIENCE FOR THE NEXT ACT. THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY COOL MYSELF, PROFESSOR.
I DOUBT BORGNINE WOULD HAVE GONE TO ALL THIS EFFORT TO HIRE ME IF HE DIDN'T THINK SO, EH?
SO THIS POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGES-TION SHIT REALLY WORKS, HUH?
NOW WE JUST TRIGGER HIM WITH A PHONE CALL.
207
PURURURU
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
SURE. SO LET'S CHECK IT OUT.
I WON'T CUT CORNERS, ESPECIALLY WITH MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE DEPENDING ON IT. SO DON'T WORRY.


BEEP
NAW, WAIT A SEC.
SHALL WE GO?
...?
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
ぱっ
FWIP

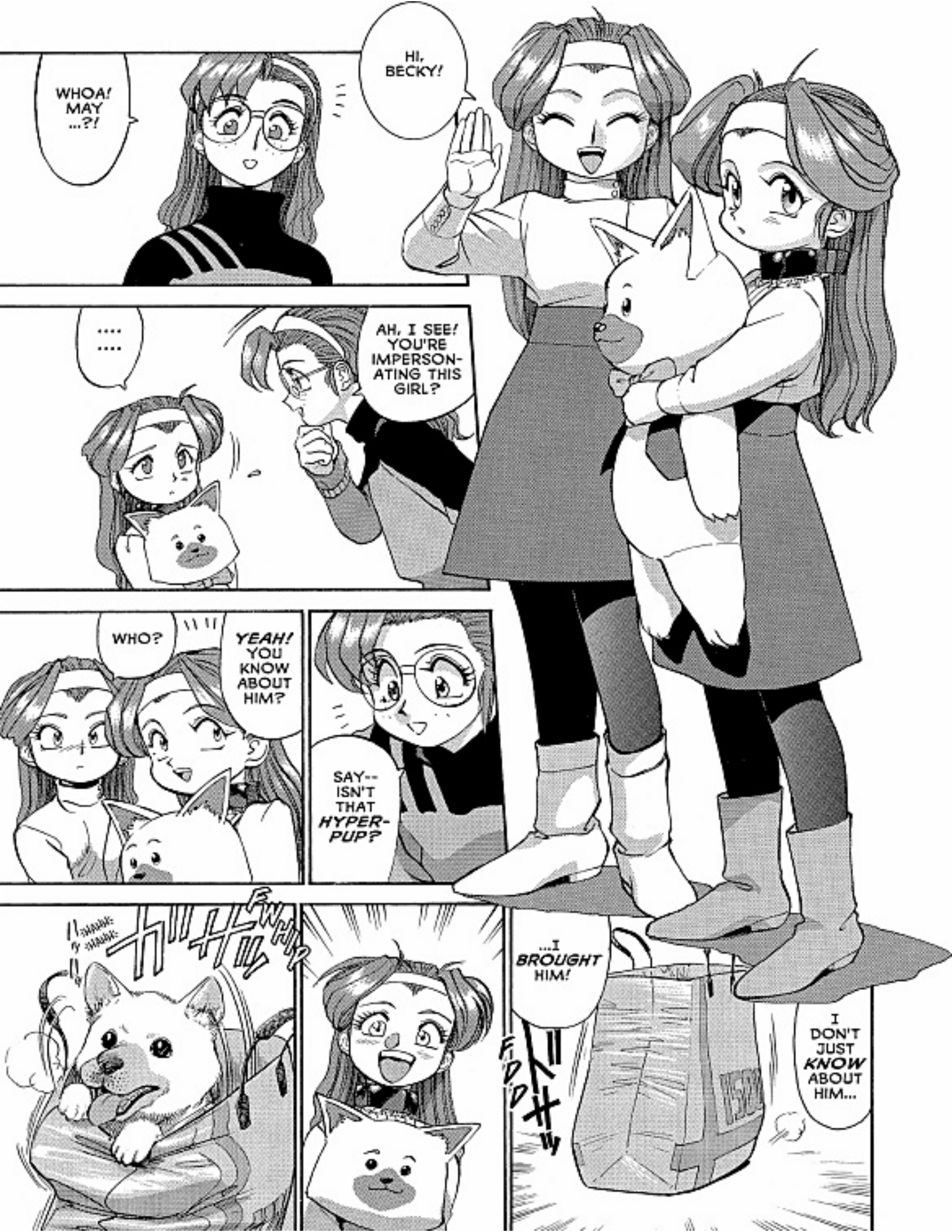
PLEASE HANG UP AND WAIT FOR CALL BACK.
YOUR MES-SAGE HAS BEEN SENT.

DON'T TELL ME--!!
SHARKO, YOU BAS-TARD!

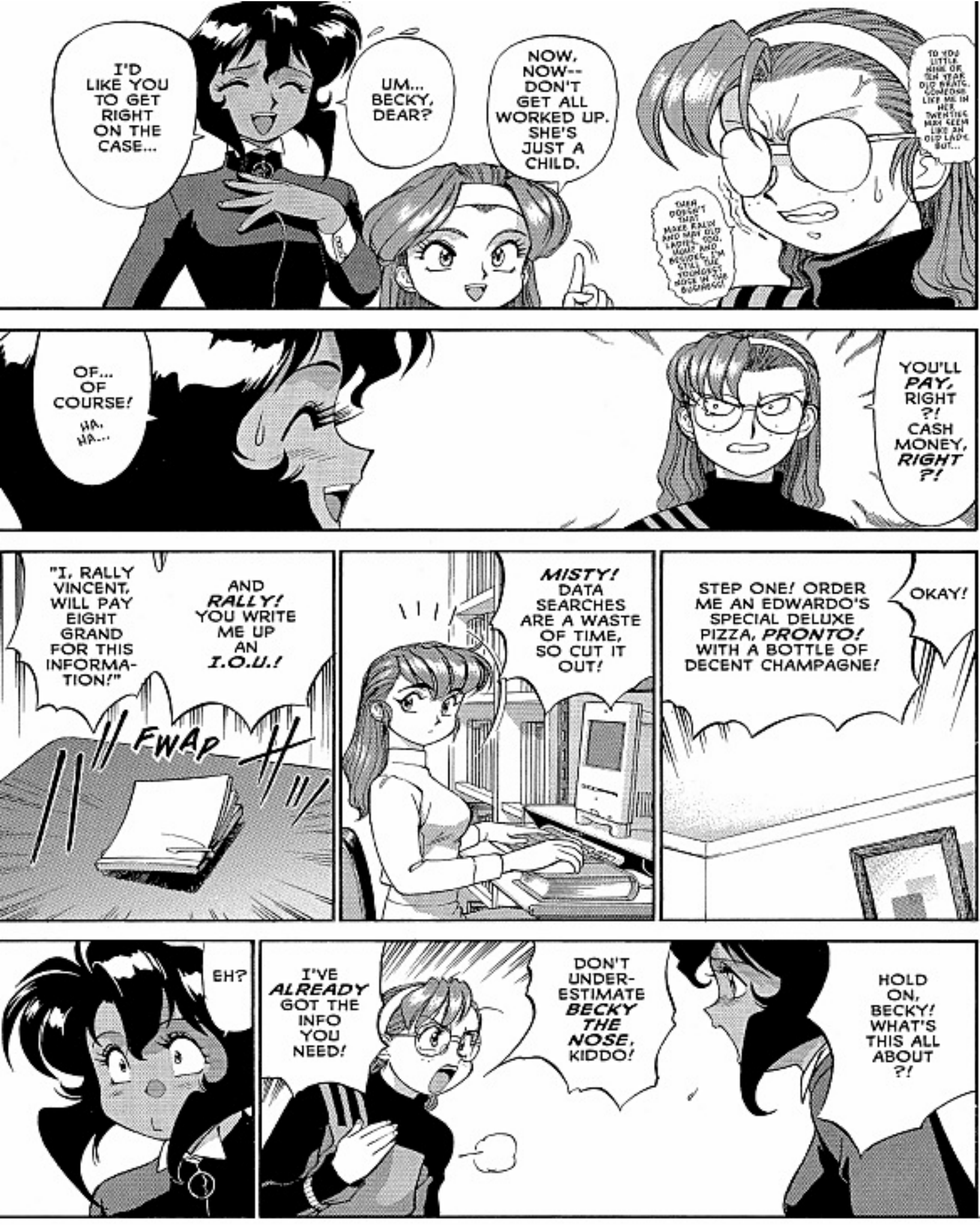

....
...!
I'LL EXPLAIN WHILE WE WALK.
AS LONG AS YOU DO YOUR JOB RIGHT, YOUR GIRL'S NECKLACE NO GO BOOM.
THAT WAS JUST THE RESET CODE FOR THE TIMER.
WHOA. HOLD YOUR HORSES.
TRUST US, OR ELSE.
FORGET IT.
I WANT TO SPEAK WITH HER. JUST TO KNOW.
HEY, I PUT ON FAKE PLATES.
JUST PLAY-ING IT SAFE.
WE GOTTA DUMP YOUR CAR. TAKE OUT ANYTHING YOU NEED FOR THE JOB.
WHAT? WHY?
NOW GIMME YOUR KEY.
TRYIN' TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD FOR THE ALIMONY SETTLE-MENT, HUH? HAW!
HEH...HERE I FIGURED THE FAMOUS MISTER SMART'D BE DRIVING A MERCEDES OR SOMETHING!

HEY... WHAT THE--
THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY TIME NOW.
WHEN DO WE RENDEZ-VOUS?
ゴッ
THNK
はっ!
FWHSSH
?!
JESUS! WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT ?!
DAMN ...!
FWHAP
WHSSH
FRIGGIN' MUTT! DAMN NEAR SCARED ME TO DEATH!
SWUFF
MY DOG. HAVEN'T YOU SEEN THE ACT LATELY? HE'S BECOME QUITE A HIT.

YEAH, BIGGEST AUTO IN THE WORLD. .50 CALIBER. 'BOUT SIX POUNDS LOADED.
MY DESERT EAGLE .50AE?
VERY IMPRESS-SIVE. HOW DO YOU DRAW THAT MONSTER SO FAST?
!
THAT'LL BE BORGNINE. GIMME YOUR KEY.
BRMBBB
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GUN!
WITH THIS BABY, I CAN STOP A PATROL CAR LIKE IT WAS A DINKY TOY.
VRMBBB
SKSSN
HEY, RALLY!
SLAM


WHOA! MAY ...?!
HI, BECKY!
....
....
AH, I SEE! YOU'RE IMPERSON-ATING THIS GIRL?
WHO?
YEAH! YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?
SAY-- ISN'T THAT HYPER-PUP?
...I BROUGHT HIM!
I DON'T JUST KNOW ABOUT HIM...
FWHP
FWHP
FWHP

BUT, BECKY... HOW ON EARTH?
NOW I REMEMBER! I THOUGHT I'D SEEN THAT STUFFED TOY BEFORE...HE WAS ON THE SHOW LAST MONTH.
HYPER!
AND THERE WAS POOR LITTLE HYPER, ALL ALONE IN THE COLD. SO I BROUGHT HIM ALONG.
BETTER THAN LETTING THE COPS HAVE HIM, RIGHT?!
JUST SNIFFING AROUND... Y'KNOW, LIKE I DO.
I STOPPED BY SMART'S TRAILER ON MY WAY OVER.
WOW! THANKS! YOU'RE A COOL OLD LADY!


I'D LIKE YOU TO GET RIGHT ON THE CASE...
UM... BECKY, DEAR?
NOW, NOW-- DON'T GET ALL WORKED UP. SHE'S JUST A CHILD.
TO YOU LITTLE NINK OR TEN YEAR OLD BRATS, SOMEONE LIKE ME IN HER TWENTIES MAY SEEM LIKE AN OLD LADY, BUT...
EVEN DOESN'T THAT MAKE RALLY AND MAY OLD LADIES, TOO. UGH! AND BESIDES, I'M STILL THE YOUNGEST, NOSE IN THE BUSINESS!
OF... OF COURSE! HA, HA...
YOU'LL PAY, RIGHT ?! CASH MONEY, RIGHT ?!
"I, RALLY VINCENT, WILL PAY EIGHT GRAND FOR THIS INFORMATION!"
AND RALLY! YOU WRITE ME UP AN I.O.U.!
FWAP
MISTY! DATA SEARCHES ARE A WASTE OF TIME, SO CUT IT OUT!
STEP ONE! ORDER ME AN EDWARDO'S SPECIAL DELUXE PIZZA, PRONTO! WITH A BOTTLE OF DECENT CHAMPAGNE!
OKAY!
EH?
I'VE ALREADY GOT THE INFO YOU NEED!
DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE BECKY THE NOSE, KIDDO!
HOLD ON, BECKY! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT ?!

THEN I'VE GOT IT FOR SURE.
YEAH...BY THEN THEY SHOULD HAVE DONE THE DIRTY DEED AND BE ON THE RUN.
SO... THEY'RE DRIVING DOWN THIS ROAD AT TEN PM TOMORROW, RIGHT, RALLY?
TAITTI
CHAMPAGNE
RIGHT! IT'S GOTTA BE IT. THEY'RE GUNNING FOR THE GOODS, OR THE CASH!
FIFTY MIL' ...?!
ESTIMATED STREET VALUE, FIFTY MILLION. YOU WON'T FIND A FATTER FEAST THAN THAT!
AT ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME TIME, THERE'S A MEGA DRUG DEAL GOING DOWN BETWEEN TWO MAFIA GROUPS.
IF MISTER SMART'S AGREED TO BE IN ON IT, I'LL BET IT'S THE CASH.
HOW ABOUT THREE?
AND CHEAP AT THE PRICE.
UH-UH. FIRST MY I.O.U FOR EIGHT K.
MUNCH
WHERE ?!
C'MON! A BIG SMART FAN LIKE YOU SHOULD WANT ME TO HELP HIM OUT, RIGHT?
I'M OFFERING IT TO YOU FIRST, AT A DISCOUNT, AS FAVOR, OKAY?
CHEW CHEW
LOOK, RALLY... A SCOOP LIKE THIS, DEPENDING ON THE BUYER, I CAN SELL IT FOR TEN THOU EASY.

THAT'S HOW YOU SHOULD WANT IT, TOO, BECKY.
BUT AS PART OF THAT JOB, I'VE AGREED TO HELP OUT MISTER SMART. SO EVEN IF I SUCCEED, I'M NOT TURNING HIM OVER TO THE COPS.
I'M WORKING FOR JEENA.
ガクッ
GTAK
BUSI-NESS IS BUSI-NESS, RALLY! PAY UP OR I WALK!
YOU WON'T FIND ANY OTHER BOUNTY HUNTER IN TOWN WHO'D DO THIS WITH NO PAYBACK.
THINK ABOUT IT. IF HE PULLS IT OFF, TEN-TO-ONE THE GANG RUBS HIM OUT TO COVER THEIR TRACKS. IF HE FAILS, THE COPS GET HIM AND WE'RE TALKING HARD TIME.
RIGHT! I'M TAKING OFF WITH THE KIDS.
NNRG! OKAY!
THREE GRAND!
I'M YOUR ONLY HOPE TO SAVE MISTER SMART, MASTER MAGICIAN. RIGHT, BECKY?

PLEASE, *PLEASE* HELP MY DADDY! *PROMISE* YOU WON'T LET THE POLICE GET HIM!
MISS VINCENT ...?
YOU CAN CALL ME *RALLY*, SWEETIE.
MAKE SURE JEENA RESTS, TOO.
YOU KNOW WHERE IT'S GOING DOWN. NOW GET SOME SLEEP.
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO HELP YOUR FATHER FROM THE VERY START.
NO...NO, IT'S ALL RIGHT, JEENA. DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT MONEY OR ANY-THING.
I'LL PAY YOU BACK *SOME-HOW!* I REALLY WILL, I *SWEAR!*
IF DADDY GETS...GETS *KILLED* OR SOMETHING, I, I'LL *DIE!*
I...I'LL GET A JOB AND PAY YOU! I'LL START TOMOR-ROW!
YEAH! ♥ I WANNA BE JUST LIKE MY DADDY SOME-DAY.
YOU LOVE YOUR FATHER VERY MUCH, DON'T YOU?
BUT FIRST, I WANNA GET ON STAGE AND HELP OUT MY DADDY. IT'S MY DREAM!
...I'M GONNA BE A *SUPER-MAGICIAN,* TOO, SOMEDAY!
MOMMY SAYS I CAN'T, BUT...

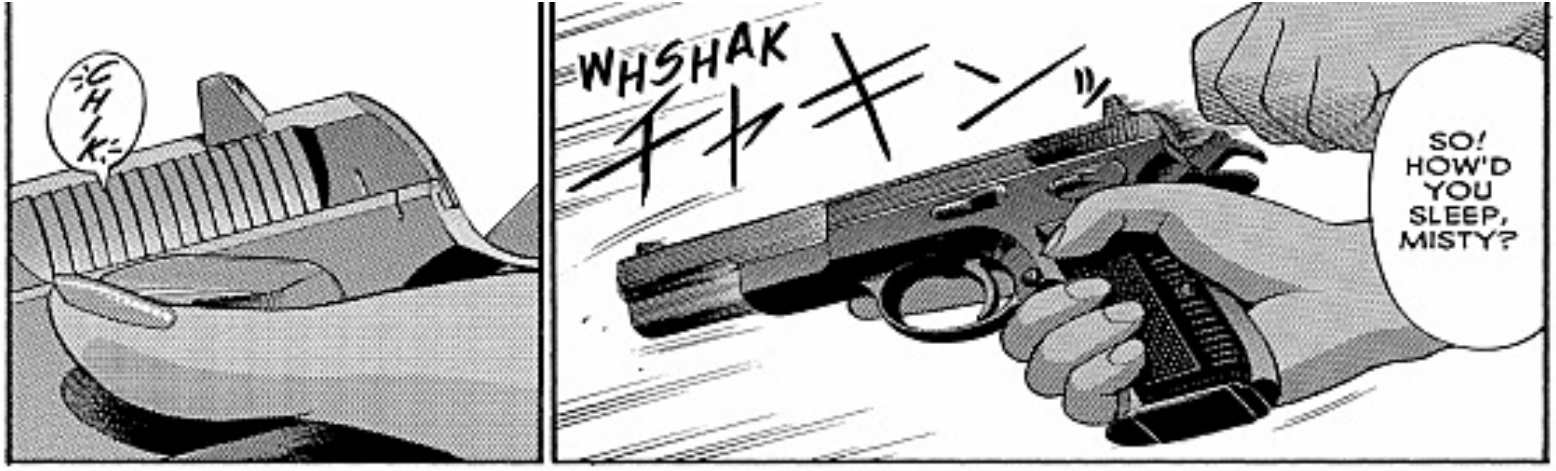
MIRACLES COME EASY TO THE AMAZING MISTER SMART... RIGHT?
OKAY, TIME TO GO.
IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, JEENA.
I'LL...
IF DADDY CAN'T BE ON STAGE ANYMORE, HE'LL... I'LL...
WHEN DADDY'S UP ON STAGE AS MISTER SMART...HE LOOKS SO COOL!
LIKE I CAN SAY NO...?
CAN'T SHE, KEN?
OF COURSE YOU CAN.
CAN I TAKE HIM WITH ME?
SEE? EVEN HYPER'S SAYING "LET'S GO, LET'S GO!"
HUH ...?
YAY! THAT'S GREAT !!
HAHHE HAHHE

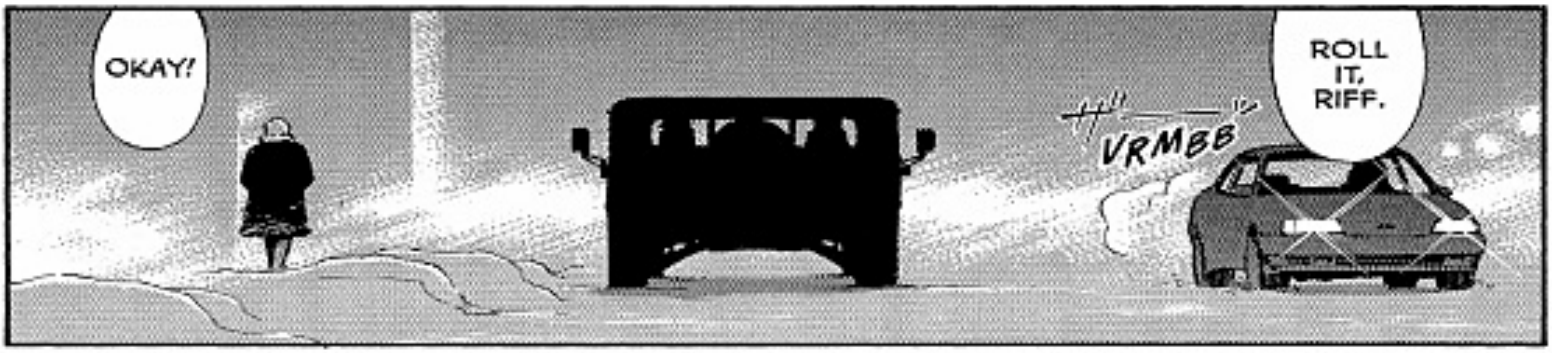
THERE'S SOMETHING STUCK TO HIS COLLAR!
WHAT'S UP, JEENA?
ARE YOU OKAY? DID HE HURT YOU?!
JEENA ?! WHERE ARE YOU?
HE'S *MAKING* YOU SAY THAT, ISN'T HE?!
YOU LITTLE BRAT! TELL THE TRUTH!
RIGHT NOW I'M WITH FLORA AND TOM AND AGNES.
I'VE JUST RUN AWAY FROM HOME, MAMA.

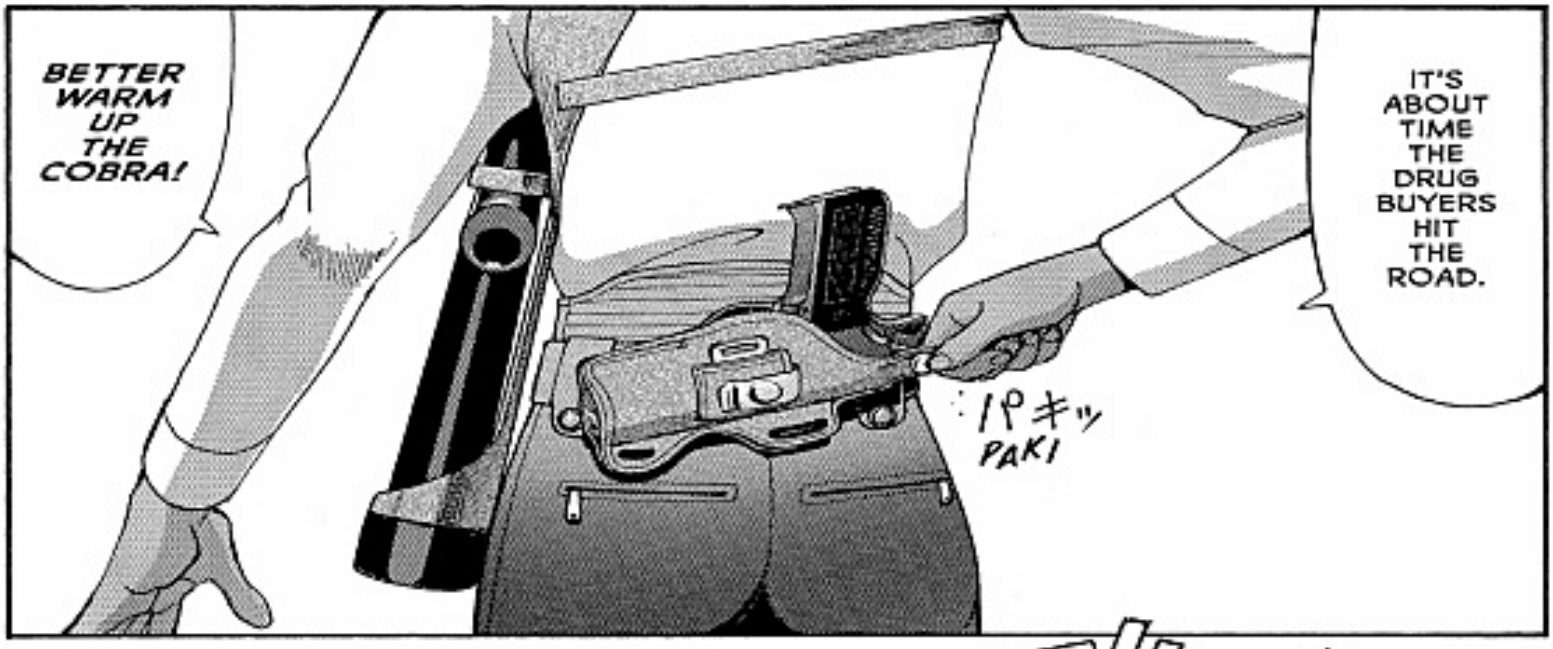
ISN'T MICHAEL... MISTER SMART, ISN'T HE THERE THREATENING YOU?
TOM ...?!
NO WAY! SHE JUST RAN AWAY FROM YOU!
SO UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO LET HER HAVE MORE FREEDOM, WE'RE GONNA HELP HER RUN AWAY FROM HOME.
AGNES?! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE DOING?!
I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT TO KEEP JEENA LOCKED UP AT HOME THE WAY YOU DO.
WHO... AGNES?!
ABSO-LUTELY NOT, MRS. SHIELDS!
KCHAK
AGNES! WAIT! WH--
I FIGURE YOU'RE TRACING THIS CALL, SO WE'LL CALL YOU NEXT TIME FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE.
WE'RE CALLING FROM A PHONE BOOTH UP IN THE FIFTIES.
PHONE
IT'S LIKE THE GIRL SAID. PAY PHONE AT A MICKY D'S UP IN THE FIFTIES.
THEY GOT A TRACE.
WE THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU SAW MICHAEL KIDNAP YOUR DAUGH-TER?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, MRS. SHIELDS?

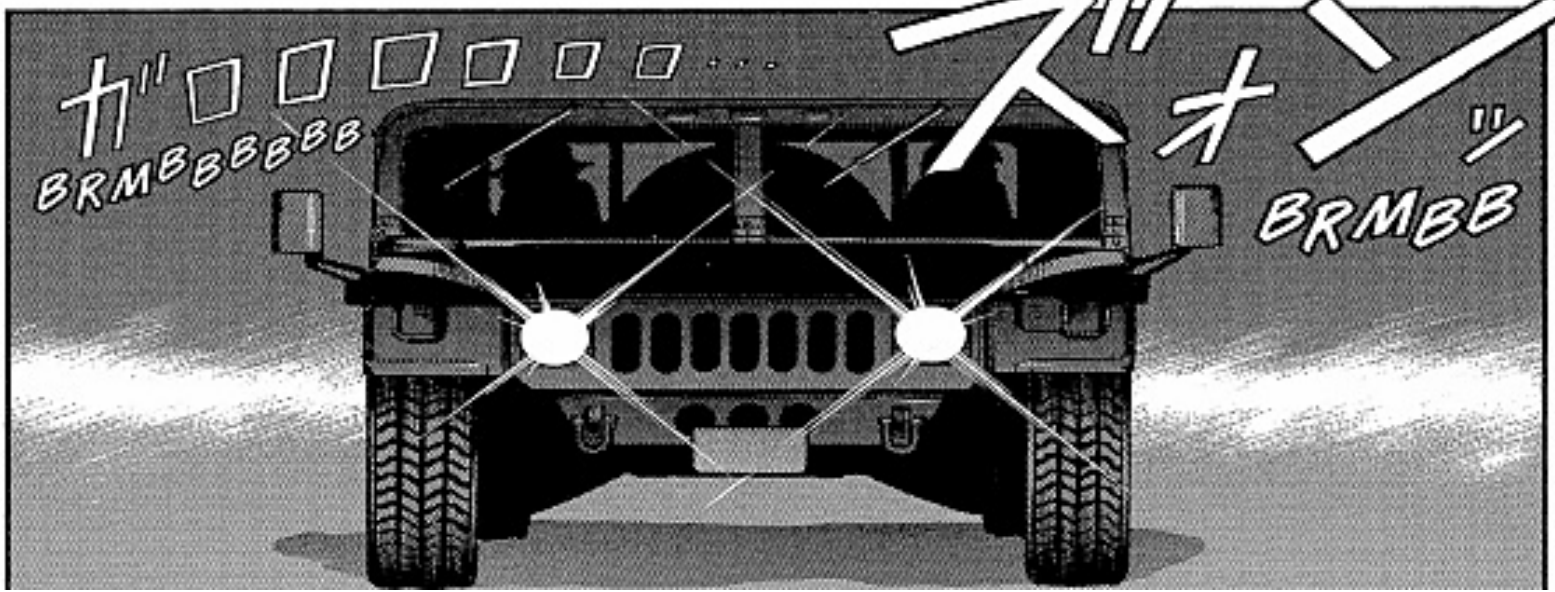
MAY AS WELL SCOPE OUT THAT McDONALDS.
WE'LL NEED THAT. I'LL DOUBLE-CHECK.
WELL... YES...
DO YOU KNOW THE CONTACT INFO FOR THE KIDS WHO JUST CALLED?
FORTY-FIVE HERE. CAN YOU SEND A CRUISER PAST THAT McDONALD'S UP IN THE FIFTIES? YEAH. NO SIREN.
YO?
WELL, THAT'S HOW IT LOOKED TO ME!
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO AMEND YOUR STATEMENT ...?
SO, MRS. SHIELDS. YOU SAID YOUR CHILD WAS KIDNAPPED BY MICHAEL STONE. YOU SAID YOU *WITNESSED* THIS.
SHIT!

THE MESH ON THIS BASTARD'S EVEN TIGHTER THAN THE OTHER ONE!
DAMN IT!
YEAH. I CAN'T EVEN GET MY MICRO-TOOLS THROUGH.
BAD NEWS?
ZZZZ
17:59



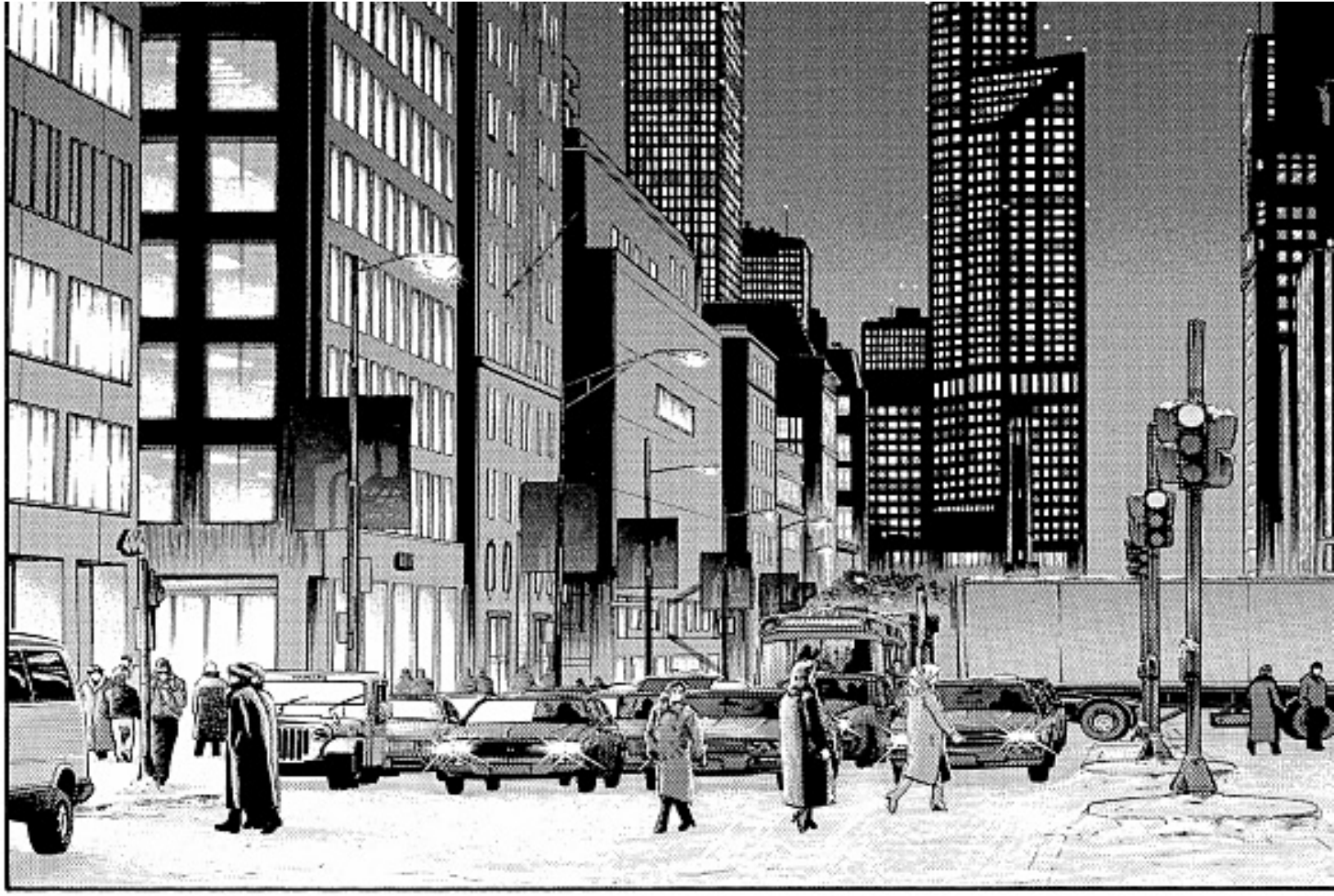


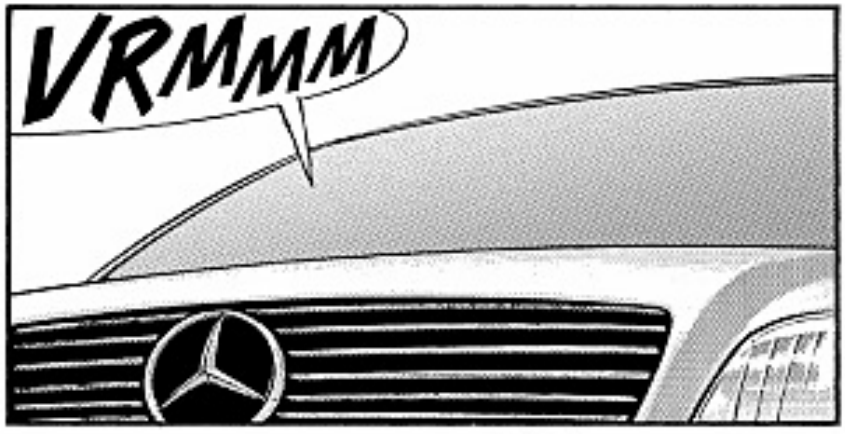




CHAPTER47／END

CHAPTER48
FIFTY CALIBER

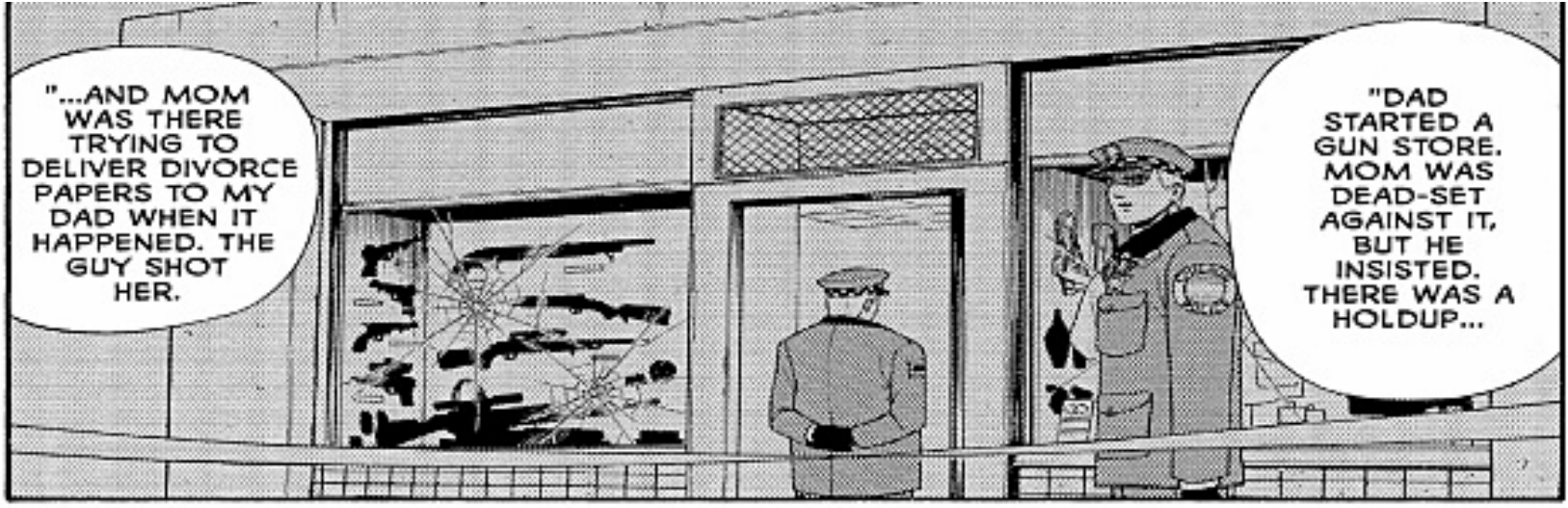



VRMMM

VRMBBB
キュン!!

MOVE OUT.
I'VE WARMED UP ALL THE CARS. THEY'RE READY.
GOT YA.

BY THE WAY, RALLY... WHAT'S *THAT* YOU'RE PACKING?
SO OUT OF THE SAFEST ROUTES IN THE PROJECTED TARGET AREA, THIS SPOT *HERE* IS THE ONLY GOOD AMBUSH.
HMM ...!
IT'S GOTTA BE SAFE, RIGHT?
KNOW HOW YOU CHOOSE YOUR ROUTE WHEN YOU GOT A CAR LOADED WITH CASH, MISTY?
RIGHT. AVOID ABANDONED BUILDINGS, STAY ON BUSY STREETS AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.
THE DEAL'S GOING DOWN RIGHT HERE...
ACCORDING TO BECKY'S INFO, THE HIDEOUT OF THE SYNDICATE THAT'S BUYING THE PRODUCT IS OVER HERE.
SO IF THE PLACE RIFF GAVE ME IS *HERE*...
SHEESH, RALLY. THAT CAN'T BE THE *ONLY PLACE* FOR AN ATTACK?
SO I GOT OUT ONE OF HIS MEMENTOS... JUST FOR LUCK...
WELL... WATCHING JEENA REMINDED ME OF MY DAD.
THIS ...?
WELL, MY MOM DID. FIVE YEARS AGO...
DID HE PASS AWAY?
I WAS A "DADDY'S GIRL," TOO... I SURE MISS HIM.


"...AND MOM WAS THERE TRYING TO DELIVER DIVORCE PAPERS TO MY DAD WHEN IT HAPPENED. THE GUY SHOT HER.
"DAD STARTED A GUN STORE. MOM WAS DEAD-SET AGAINST IT, BUT HE INSISTED. THERE WAS A HOLDUP...

"IN THE END THEY NEVER DID FIND THE MURDER-ER."
"WHEN DAD GOT BACK IT WAS TOO LATE. MOM PROBABLY DIED HATING HIM AND GUNS MORE THAN THE GUY WHO SHOT HER...
"HE KILLED ALL THE STAFF, TOO, AND CLEANED THE PLACE OUT.

I STARTED BOUNTY HUNTING. I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN ABOUT SKIP TRACING... BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND HIM.
AFTER A WHILE THE PHONE CALLS AND THE MONEY STOPPED COMING...AND NOW IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS.
THEN ONE DAY MY DAD SAID HE HAD A LEAD ON HIM. HE RAN OUT THE DOOR, AND THAT WAS THAT.

BUT NOW...
YEAH, THAT WAS THE ORIGINAL IDEA.

SO YOU BECAME A BOUNTY HUNTER JUST TO FIND YOUR DAD AND THE KILLER?!

WHAT'S WRONG, GENE?
SHIT. WHAT A FARCE.
POLICE HEADQUARTERS

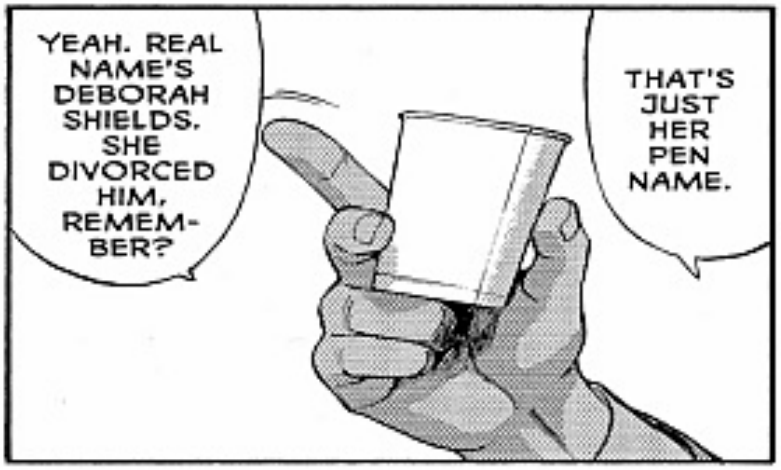
CRAZY BROAD GOT IT WRONG, ROY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT ISN'T A KIDNAP-PING?

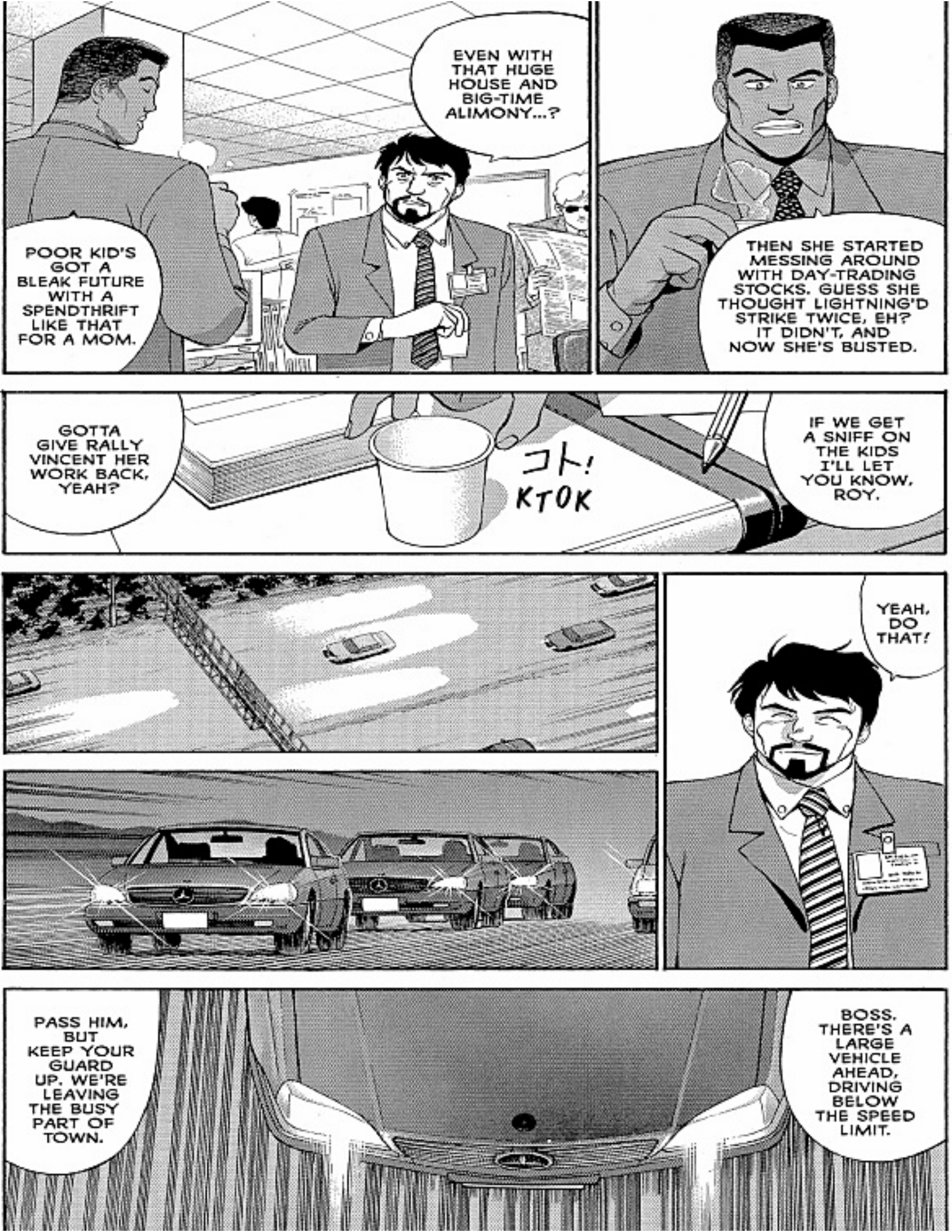
OH, RIGHT! THIS JOB ISN'T WORK TO YOU, GRRL!
...I DO IT FOR LOVE OF THE JOB!

YOU MEAN DEBO-RAH STONE?
BUT I TELL YOU. THAT WOMAN'S SOME PIECE OF WORK.
SO NOW IT'S UP TO YOU BOYS IN BLUE.

THEY CALLED IN, RIGHT? WE SHOW THEIR PICTURES TO THE BURGER FLIPPERS, AND IT ALL CHECKS OUT.
JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS PLAYING "RUN-AWAY."

HER NEXT ONE SOLD IN THE CRAPPER.
THAT BOOK OF HERS... ONE-SHOT WONDER, WASN'T IT? JUST RODE ON HIS NAME.
SIP


YEAH. REAL NAME'S DEBORAH SHIELDS. SHE DIVORCED HIM, REMEM-BER?
THAT'S JUST HER PEN NAME.


EVEN WITH THAT HUGE HOUSE AND BIG-TIME ALIMONY...?
POOR KID'S GOT A BLEAK FUTURE WITH A SPENDTHRIFT LIKE THAT FOR A MOM.
THEN SHE STARTED MESSING AROUND WITH DAY-TRADING STOCKS. GUESS SHE THOUGHT LIGHTNING'D STRIKE TWICE, EH? IT DIDN'T, AND NOW SHE'S BUSTED.
GOTTA GIVE RALLY VINCENT HER WORK BACK, YEAH?
コト!
KTOK
IF WE GET A SNIFF ON THE KIDS I'LL LET YOU KNOW, ROY.
YEAH, DO THAT!
PASS HIM, BUT KEEP YOUR GUARD UP. WE'RE LEAVING THE BUSY PART OF TOWN.
BOSS, THERE'S A LARGE VEHICLE AHEAD, DRIVING BELOW THE SPEED LIMIT.

AND BROSE... HMM.
HERE THEY COME! THREE CARS, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE. THE HEAD HONCHO IS IN...CAR TWO.
HUH. HE'S A LOSER. THAT'S HOW WE GOT TO HIM, RIGHT?
GUESS THEY DON'T TRUST HIM DRIVING THE BOSS.
KSSH
CAN'T SEE HIM. MUST BE CAR THREE.
HERE THEY COME.
YEAH.
ANYWAY, WE DID HIM UP SO IT DON'T MATTER *WHAT* CAR HE'S IN...RIGHT, PROFESSOR?

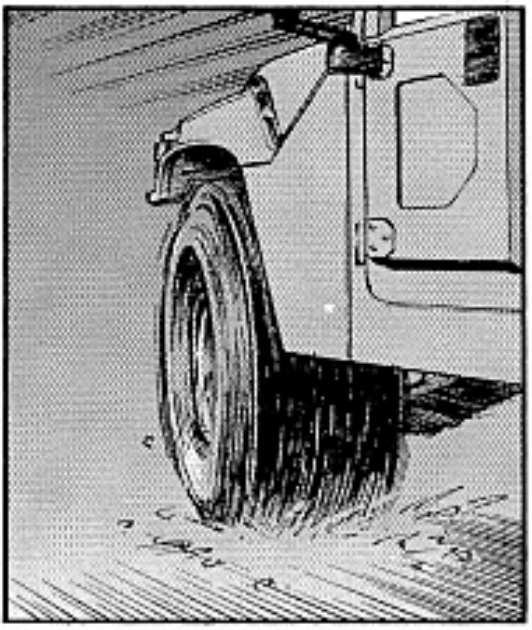
!
WHOA?!
SPLORCCH
BOSS! THAT HUMMER'S SCREWIN' WITH US! THE WIND-SHIELD--
SLSSH SLRRK
WHAT THE HELL?!
THEY THREW SOME KINDA CRAP ON OUR WINDSHIELD!
CAR ONE! WHAT DID THEY DO?!
SKLRRSH
WIN-DOWS SHUT!
DON'T BREAK FORMA-TION!

THESE CARS ARE BULLET-PROOF! THE BODY ARMOR WILL STOP A RIFLE BULLET AND THE WINDOW GLASS IS GOOD UP TO 9mm...
JUST KEEP YOUR WINDOWS UP!

AND STICK TO THE PLANNED ROUTE! IF THE HUMMER PEELS OFF, DON'T CHASE IT!
BE READY TO FIRE!

MAINTAIN DISTANCE BETWEEN THE CARS! STAY IN LINE!
...BUT IF THEY GET A GRENADE THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW, WE'RE DEAD MEAT!

TODAY THE DEAL COMES FIRST!
YES, SIR!
CALL THE MODEL AND PLATE NUMBER INTO OUR CONTACT AT THE *CPD*, AND GET A TRACE!



GREAT. I WAS COUNTING ON THAT.

THEY'RE KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE, BUT FOLLOWING RIGHT ALONG.

SKREEE
SKSSH

WE'RE ABOUT TO LEAVE THE POPULATED AREA!
BOSS! REQUEST PERMISSION TO FIRE!
DAMN! THEY'RE DRIVING OUR PLANNED ROUTE!

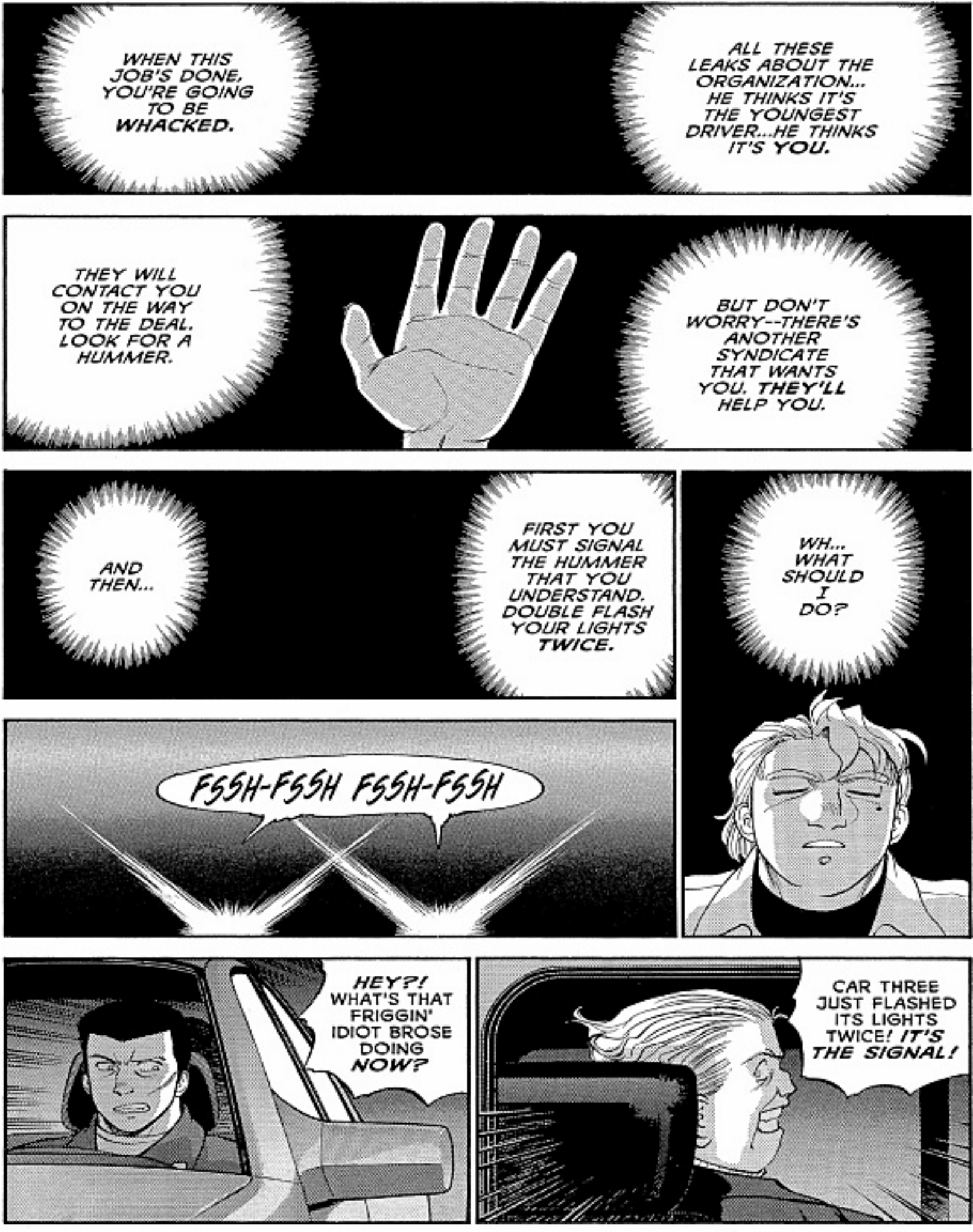
WAIT UNTIL WE'RE FAR ENOUGH OFF THE MAIN DRAG SO THEY WON'T HEAR THE SHOOTING!
DON'T PANIC! WE CAN'T HAVE ANY COPS BREAKING UP TONIGHT'S DEAL!

WE CAN BOUNCE THAT OVERGROWN JEEP RIGHT INTO THE WEEDS--
WE'VE GOT LEVEL-THREE BULLET-PROOFING-- THIS *S-600* WEIGHS TWO AND A HALF TONS *EASY!*

BOSS! HOW ABOUT WE HAVE CAR ONE RAM THEM FROM BEHIND?!

THEY MAY WEIGH MORE THAN WE DO, AND PROBABLY HAVE AN EVEN TOUGHER FRAME!
DON'T BE STUPID! IT'S A *HUMVEE!* MILITARY SPECS!

WE'RE DOING OKAY, AREN'T WE, MISTER SMART?
BY THE WAY...
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY PASSENGER CAR THAT'D DARE PICK A FIGHT WITH THIS MONSTER. THE HUMMER RULES!
THEY'VE GOT THE ACCELERATION AND THE POWER, AND THEY *STILL* DON'T RAM.
HE JUST HASN'T SENT THE SIGNAL.
DON'T WORRY. BROSE SHOULD BE "AWAKE" BY NOW.
THE BOSS DOESN'T TRUST YOU!


WHEN THIS JOB'S DONE, YOU'RE GOING TO BE WHACKED.
ALL THESE LEAKS ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION... HE THINKS IT'S THE YOUNGEST DRIVER...HE THINKS IT'S YOU.
THEY WILL CONTACT YOU ON THE WAY TO THE DEAL. LOOK FOR A HUMMER.
BUT DON'T WORRY--THERE'S ANOTHER SYNDICATE THAT WANTS YOU. THEY'LL HELP YOU.
AND THEN...
FIRST YOU MUST SIGNAL THE HUMMER THAT YOU UNDERSTAND. DOUBLE FLASH YOUR LIGHTS TWICE.
WH... WHAT SHOULD I DO?
FSSH-FSSH FSSH-FSSH
HEY?! WHAT'S THAT FRIGGIN' IDIOT BROSE DOING NOW?
CAR THREE JUST FLASHED ITS LIGHTS TWICE! IT'S THE SIGNAL!

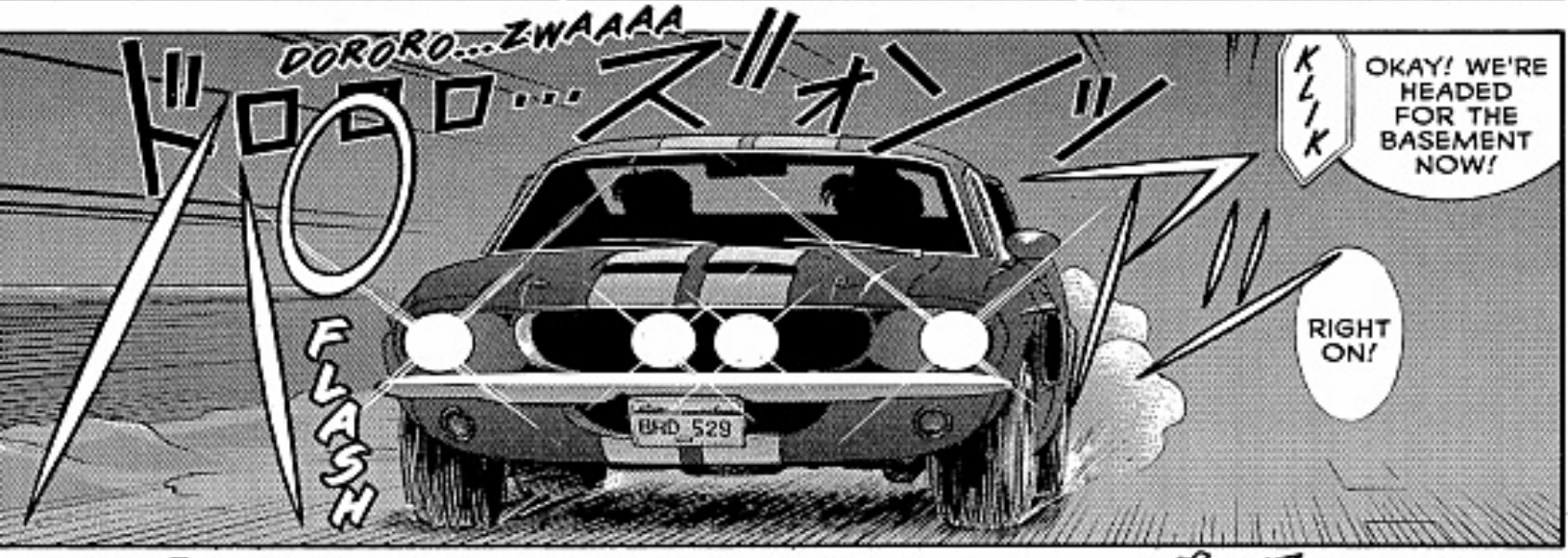
...THAT'S THEM!
A TRUCK, FOLLOWED BY A STRING OF CARS...
BRMBBBB
WE WERE RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO GET--
♪BREEP♪
EH...?
RALLY! IT'S KEN!
I'M SORRY, RALLY. AFTER WE TOOK THE X-RAY WE SAW IT'S DIFFERENT FROM THE FIRST ONE.
I HAD TO HAVE MY TOOLMAKER WHIP UP A SET OF SPECIAL TOOLS. THAT'S WHY I'M SO LATE GETTING BACK TO YOU.
WHAT?!
7"
BRMBBB
YOU CAN'T GET JEENA'S COLLAR OFF?!

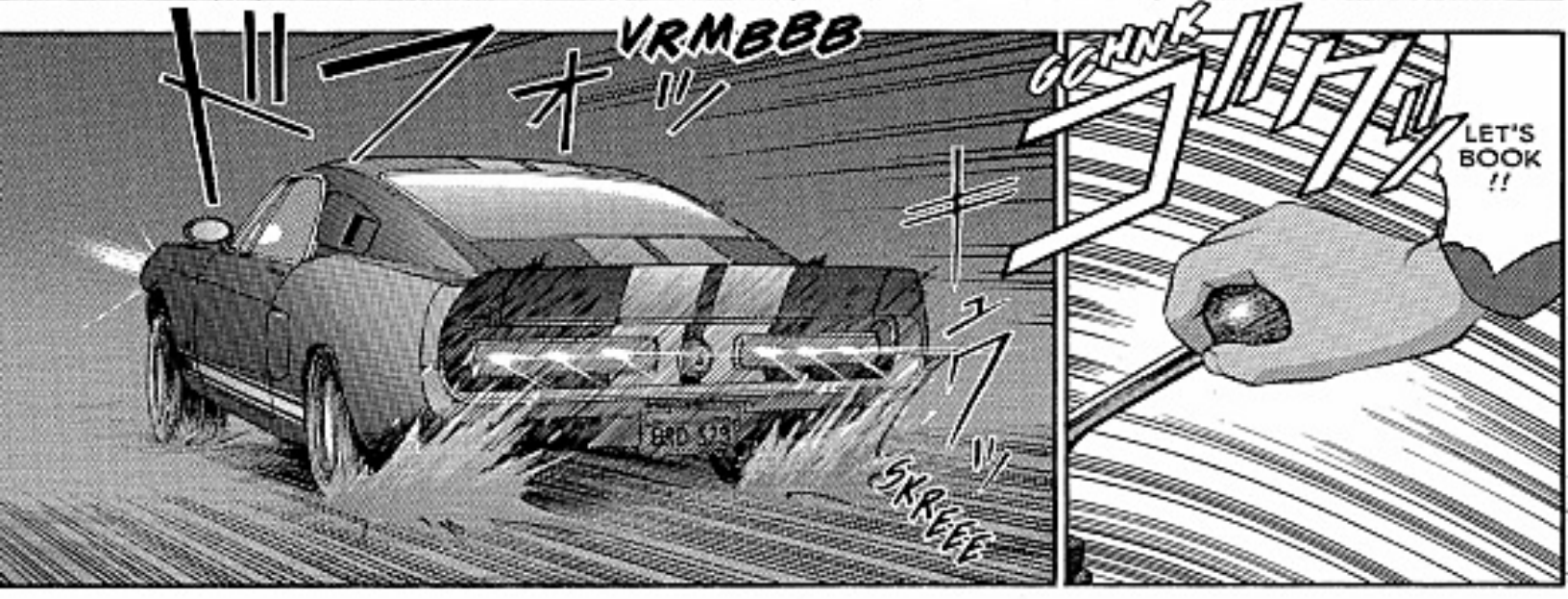
DAMN IT, KEN! THEY'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF US RIGHT NOW!
BRMBBBB
I'M STARTING TO DISASSEMBLE IT NOW, BUT WE'RE LOOKING AT ANOTHER HOUR.
THE TOOLS JUST ARRIVED.
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO?!
DORORORO
IF WE DON'T GET ON THEIR TAIL, WE'LL LOSE THEM!
ZWAAA!
HEY! UNCLE KEN! I JUST FIGURED IT OUT!
PLEASE, RAL'! I JUST NEED--
IF I'M LUCKY, FORTY-FIVE!
THEY'LL GET AWAY!
JUST BUY ME FIFTY MIN-UTES!
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOING!
JUST FOLLOW THEM WITH YOUR LIGHTS OUT!

...AN' THIS LOOKS LIKE A PHONE NUMBER! IT'S GOTTA BE THE PAGER NUMBER, RIGHT?
I REMEMBER NOW--IT'S DADDY'S OWN SECRET SHORTHAND! HE TAUGHT SOME OF IT LAST YEAR! I CAN STILL READ THE NUMBERS...
THIS SCRIBBLE?! IT'S NOT NORMAL SHORTHAND!
IT'S THE NUMBER FOR TAKING OFF MY COLLAR!
THIS WEIRD NOTE ON HYPER'S COLLAR!
IF IT'S THE RESET CODE, THEY'D BE DIALING IT ALL THE TIME. HE COULD WATCH AND WRITE IT DOWN.
I DUNNO...IF THIS REALLY IS A NUMBER FOR JEENA'S COLLAR, IT'S PROBABLY THE TIMER RESET CODE, NOT THE DISARM CODE.
YEP.
RALLY?! DID YOU HEAR THAT?!
BRMBB
IF WE USE THIS, WE CAN TAKE IT OFF RIGHT AWAY!
EXACTLY! IF I KEEP INPUTTING THE EXTENSION CODE WHILE I TAKE THE COLLAR APART...
-HAHH-
-HAHH-
?! OH! OF COURSE! YOU CAN GO INTO ANY BASEMENT, OUT OF RANGE OF THEIR IMMEDIATE DESTRUCT SIGNAL...
BRMBBBB
IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN THIS IS THE SAME AS HAVING THE DISARM CODE!
MY DADDY CAN LEARN A TELEPHONE NUMBER JUST BY HEARING TOUCH TONES!

HOW ACCURATE ARE THESE NUMBERS?
BUT THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM.
.....
KEN, PUT JEENA ON.
JEENA'S LIFE DEPENDS ON IT. I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN TRUST HIS ABILITIES ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT.
MAYBE HE REALLY CAN TELL FROM THE SOUND... BUT THIS IS NO STAGE SHOW.
YOU SAID IT, TOO, REMEMBER?
SO I BELIEVE IN MY DADDY.
DADDY LOVES ME, MISS RALLY.
IF EVEN ONE OF THOSE NUMBERS IS WRONG, YOU COULD DIE.
JEENA. WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE NOTE?
"MISTER SMART MAKES MIRACLES HAPPEN..."

...AND GET THAT DAMNED THING OFF HER!
JEENA WINS. I'LL TRUST THE MEMO. USE THE CODE...
PUT KEN ON.
OKAY, JEENA.


DORORO...ZWAAAA
FLASH
BRD 529
KLIK
OKAY! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE BASEMENT NOW!
RIGHT ON!


VRMBBB
BRD 529
SKREEE
GOHNK
LET'S BOOK !!

SKREEEE
SKSSSH
SKREEEE
ZASH
WHOA!
SKRSH
KSHACK
I'LL USE THE DOOR FOR A SHIELD!
GIMME THE GUN!

CHAK
WHDD
B-BKOOM
HNG!
SPAK
GCHANG
BKOOM
BKOOM
BKAM

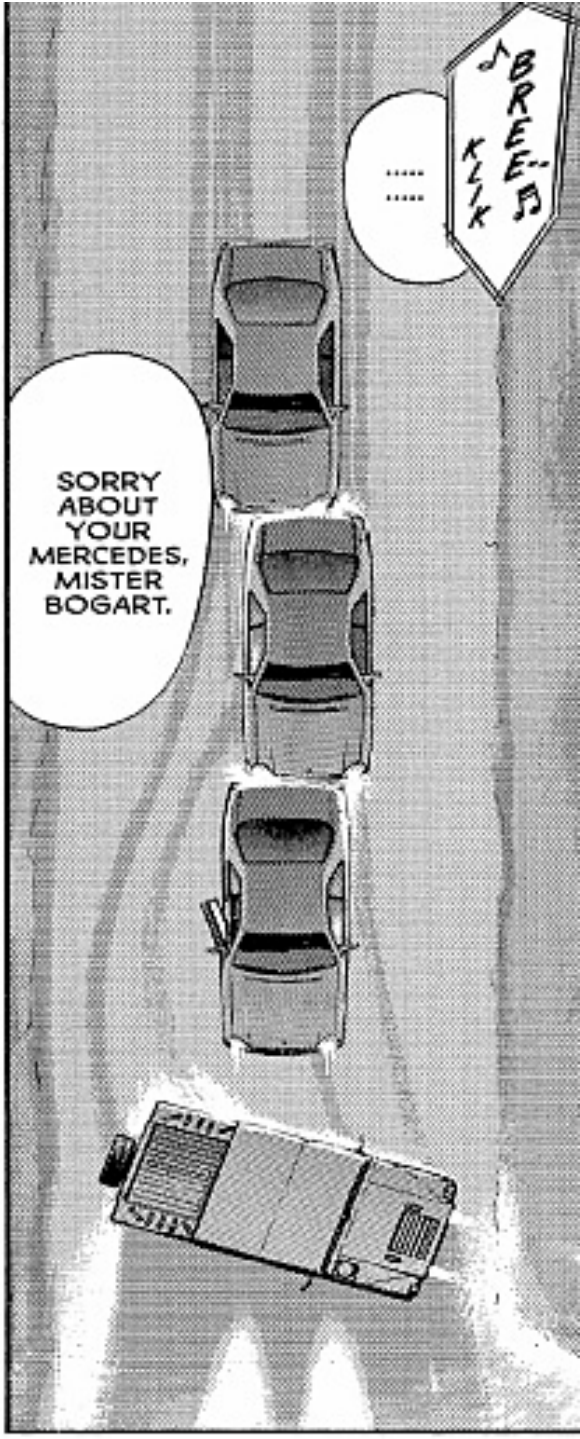
カシーカシー
BKAM
BKAM
GNGCH
HOLY SHIT!
FWHDD
SKRAK
GRNNCH
CHAK

ALL CARS BACK UP! GIVE US SOME ROOM!
I CAN'T SEE SHIT THROUGH THESE BULLET HOLES!
?!
GNN!
YES, SIR!
SHAK
HEY! BROSE ISN'T MOVING!
WHAT ?!
HUH?!
KLIK
BOSS'S ORDERS! BACK UP NOW!
BROSE! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
!!
♪BREEEP♪

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER?!

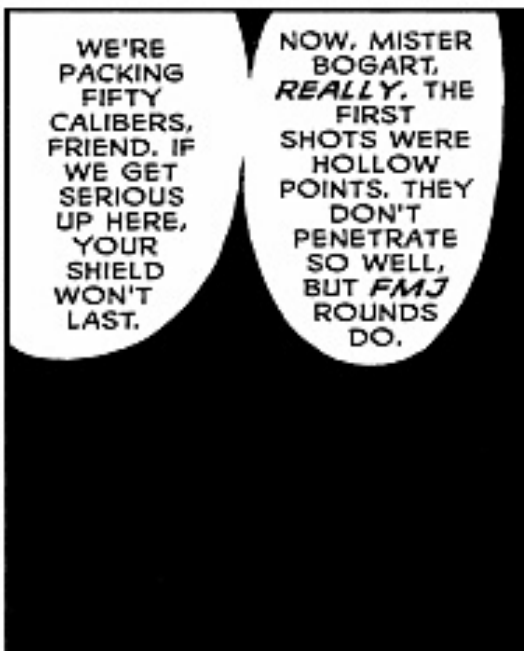
QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS! LET'S JUST SAY I'M A GUY WHO'S GOT THE GOODS ON TONIGHT'S LITTLE TRANSACTION.
NOW, FOR STARTERS, OPEN THE TRUNKS ON ALL THOSE CARS.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL JUST DO AS YOU SAY?
WE'RE COMPLETELY BULLET-PROOFED. AND I'VE ALREADY CALLED MY MEN.


♪BREE-
KLIK
.....
.....
SORRY ABOUT YOUR MERCEDES, MISTER BOGART.

MY COMBAT TEAM WILL BE HERE IN MINUTES.
YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE IN THAT SLOW HUMMER OF YOURS?

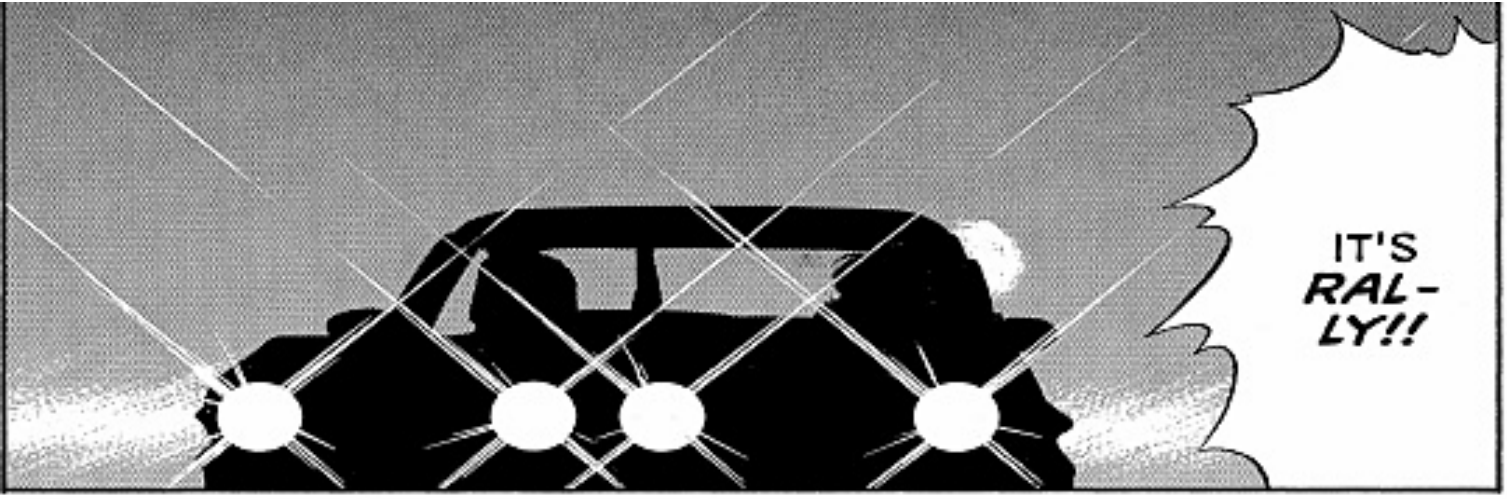
I LOVE YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT, BUT YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE THE GUY RIDING SHOTGUN IN YOUR LEAD CAR.


NOW, MISTER BOGART, *REALLY*. THE FIRST SHOTS WERE HOLLOW POINTS. THEY DON'T PENETRATE SO WELL, BUT *FMJ* ROUNDS DO.
WE'RE PACKING FIFTY CALIBERS, FRIEND. IF WE GET SERIOUS UP HERE, YOUR SHIELD WON'T LAST.

IT TAKES TWENTY MINUTES TO GET HERE FROM YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.
I TOLD YOU WE KNOW THE DETAILS, FRIEND.
REALLY, MISTER BOGART. JUST THE USUAL...A BETTER OFFER.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD TREAT YOUR YOUNG FOLK BETTER, MM...?
ANYONE ELSE GETS OUT, WE BLOW HIM AWAY.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?!
BROSE?! HEY!
KCHAK
WE'LL JUST USE YOUR BOY BROSE FOR OUR DRIVER. GIVE HIM ONE CASE OF CASH FROM EACH OF YOUR CARS.
WHAT ...?!
KSSH
Y-YES, SIR!
KEEP YOUR STATIONS! LEAVE BROSE ALONE!
ALL CARS!
CAN YOU HIT THEM THROUGH THE WIND-SHIELD?
NOT ADVISABLE, SIR. WITH ORDINARY FIREARMS, WE'D PROBABLY JUST GET OURSELVES WITH RICOCHETS.

FLASH
SPAK
SPAK
!

WHOD
とっ
FWHMP
FOUR LIGHTS! THAT PATTERN...


IT'S RAL-LY!!

LOOK AT THE SHOOT-ING SHE JUST DID!
IT'S FIFTY YARDS TO THAT BACK-LIT COBRA! THINK YOU CAN HIT HER WITH YOUR FIFTY-AE?!

WHY NOT?! SHE'S JUST SOME BROAD--

SHARKO! LOWER YOUR GUN! DON'T EVEN AIM AT HER!

KCHAK
BROSE!
GRAB THAT CASE AND BRING IT HERE!

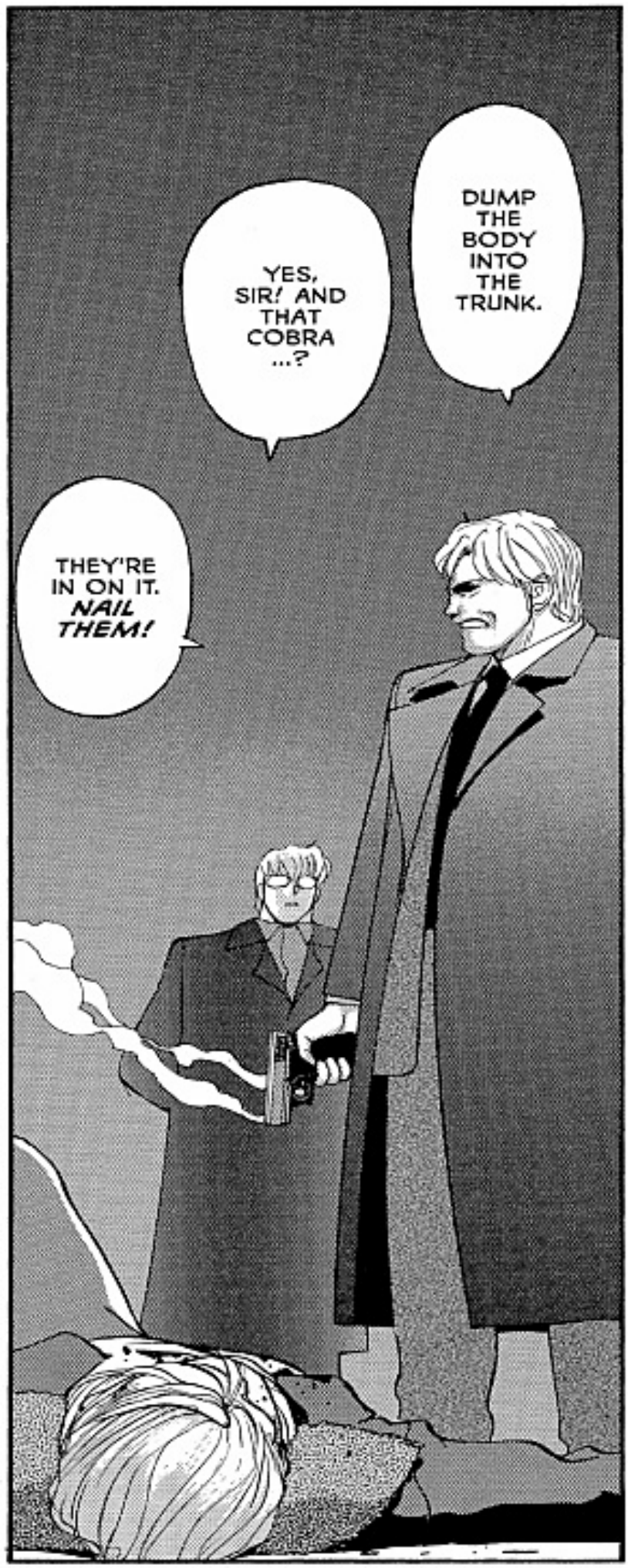
RALLY VINCENT WON'T SHOOT ANYONE WHO'S NOT AIMING A GUN AT HER OR HER FRIENDS!
I'VE CHECKED HER OUT!

HSSH

HE THINKS I WON'T SHOOT! HE'S PLAYING WITH ME!
BEEN WAITING, BOY.
THANKS.
CHIK
RRG!
SHARKO! THAT CASE IS ENOUGH! WE'RE OUTTA HERE!
WHAT ?!
SHE'S MOVING ...?
!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, PAL!
ゲオンッ
VRMBBB
THANKS, BROSE! NOW RUN ON HOME!
ガルハッ
SLAM
HUH ...?!
EDD
SHIT!
RIFF! FLOOR IT!
NEVER STICK WITH A PLAN THAT'S COMING APART! TOO MUCH RISK!

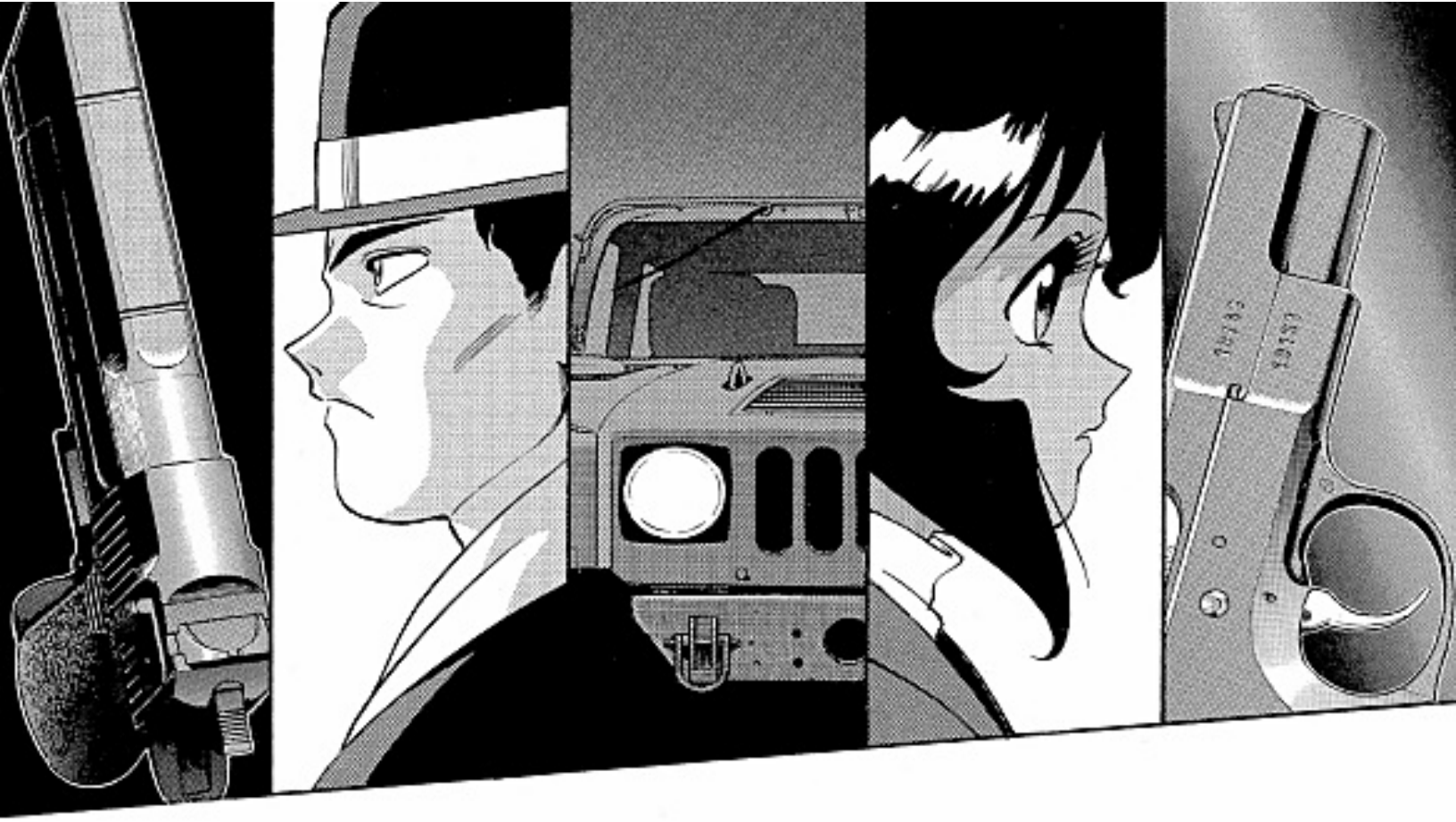
AREN'T YOU GOING TO HIRE ME...?
B-BUT...
BRMBBBB
WHRUD
BRMBB
!
SKREEE
VRMBB

BUT I BET I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING!
THAT'S WHY THEY WANTED A HUMMER!
THEY'RE GOING OFF-ROAD!
THIS ISN'T A MOUNTAIN RANGE, MISTY! IF THEY THINK THEY CAN WIN BY GOING OVERLAND, THEY'RE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE.
STRAIGHT?! RALLY! WE CAN'T JUST STICK TO PAVEMENT?!
DOROROROO
VRMBB
AAH
AHH, NOW I GET IT! AND SO?! WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH THEM HOW DO WE GET SMART OUT OF THE HUMMER?
THE DIRECTION THEY'RE HEADED, THEY'LL BE CROSSING PAVED HIGHWAY OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
DON'T TELL ME--YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THAT?
...?!

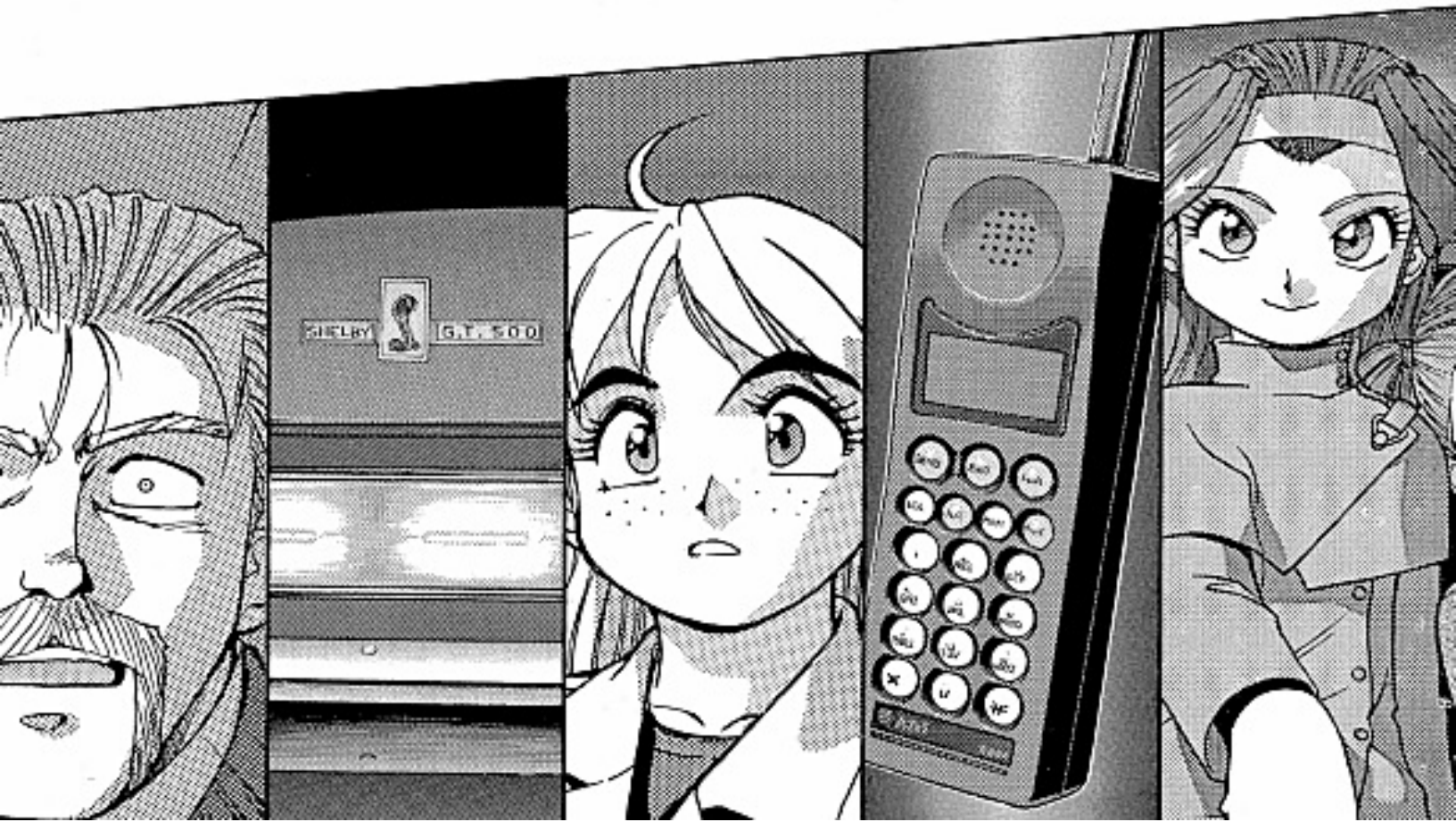


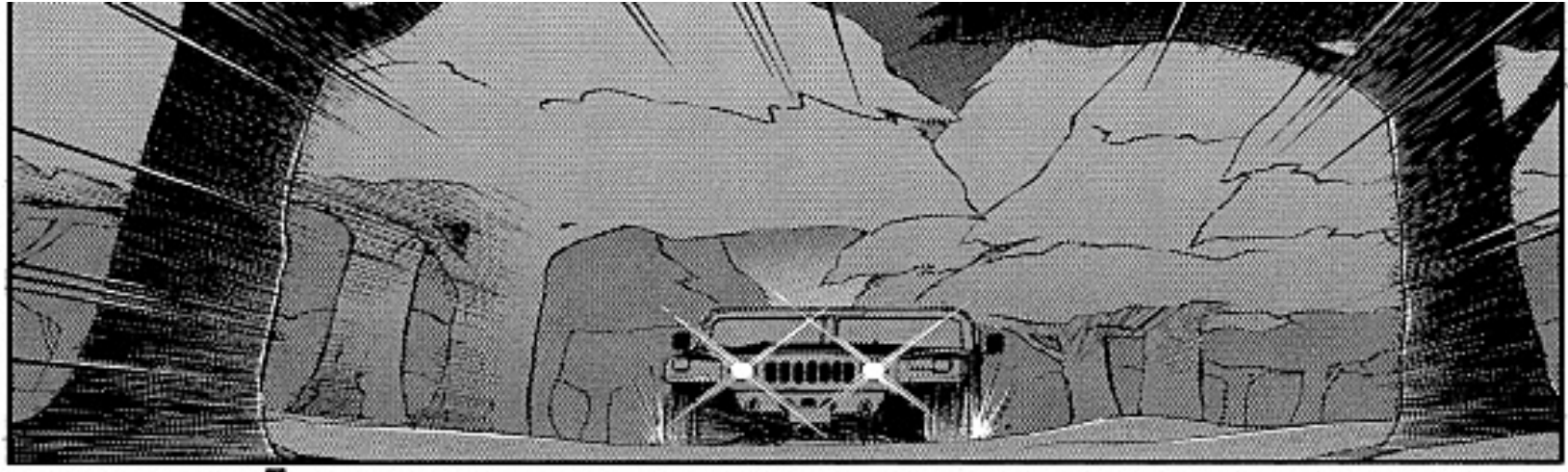
W-WAIT A SEC... HE TAUGHT US THE EXTENSION CODE...
...SO IF WE TELL HIM THAT THE COLLAR IS OFF, HE'LL PROBABLY BE ABLE TO GET AWAY BY HIMSELF.
I SURE HOPE HE BELIEVES US!

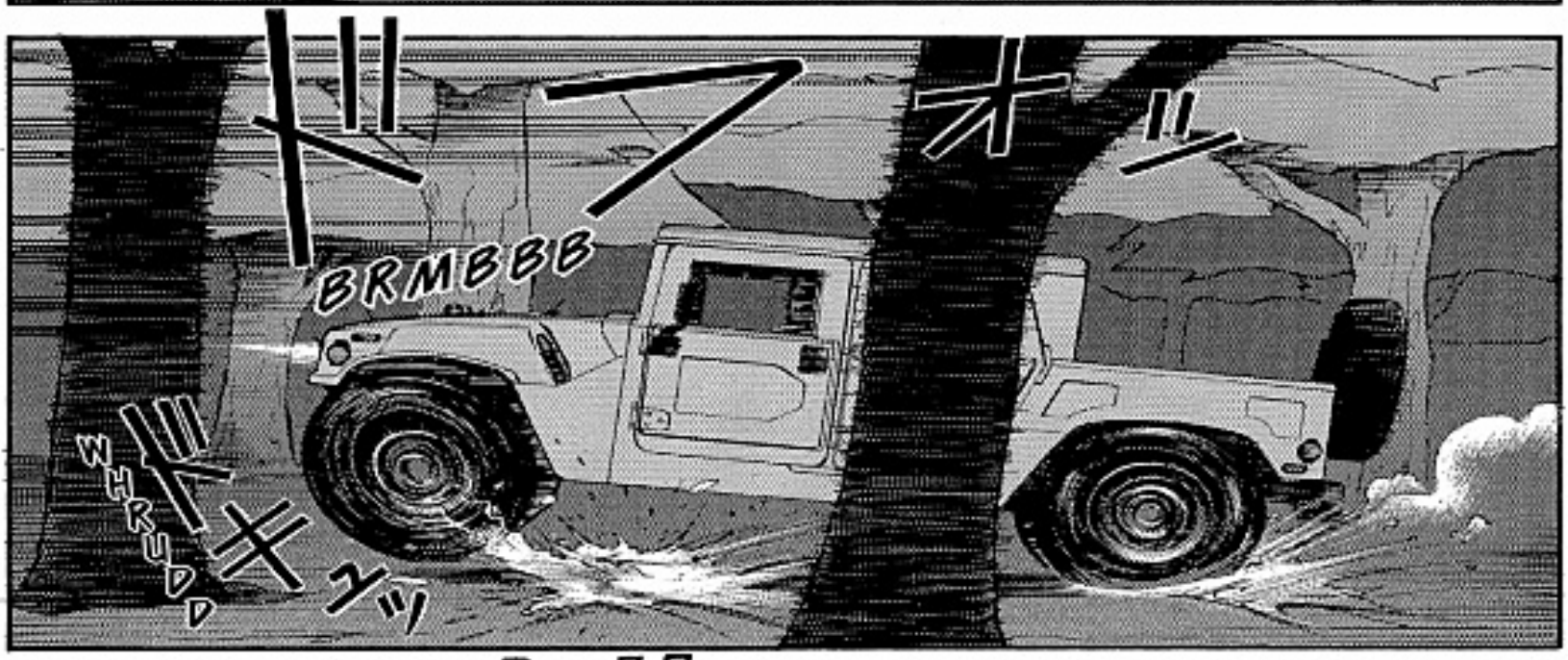
CHAPTER48 / END



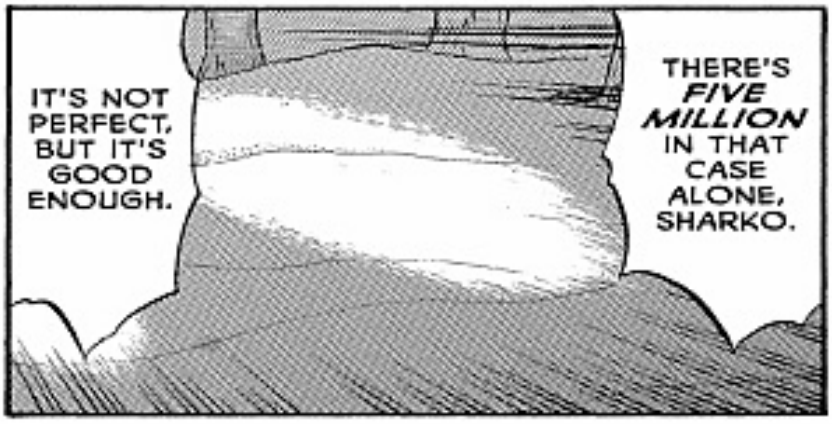
CHAPTER49 JEENA






BRMBBB
WHRUD

HRRF!
FWHUMP

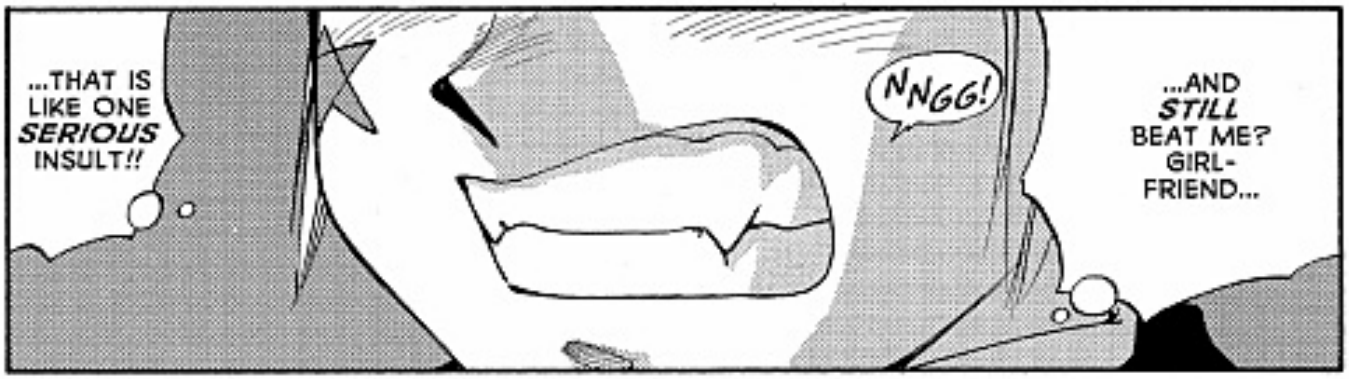

IT'S NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'S GOOD ENOUGH.
THERE'S *FIVE MILLION* IN THAT CASE ALONE, SHARKO.

YOU'RE TRASHING THE WHOLE PLAN BECAUSE OF SOME BOUNTY HUNTER BITCH?!
ARE YOU *NUTS*, BORG-NINE ?!

YOU BASTARD! DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT YOUR OWN DAUGHTER?!
HEY-- ?! SMART !!
THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO KNEW ABOUT THIS PLAN ARE RIGHT HERE IN THIS CAR!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHY SHE WAS THERE!
MAYBE YOU GUYS SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HER A BIT MORE SERIOUSLY!
FWAP
LOOK-- THIS VINCENT IS SUP-POSED TO BE THE BEST, RIGHT?
I WANT THIS TO WORK MORE THAN ANY OF YOU, BECAUSE OF JEENA!
DON'T BE A FOOL!
WHAT?! I WANT THE MONEY, TOO! ALL OF IT!
YOU DIDN'T LEAK THE PLAN SO YOU COULD RACE HER, DAMN YOU?!
RIFF! YOU TOLD HER YOU LOOKED FORWARD TO RACING HER!
YOU FIGURED IT OUT FROM THE RENDEZVOUS POINT I GAVE YOU AND SOME INFO ON THE DRUG DEAL? YOU ARE A SMART GIRL, RALLY!
BRMBB
DAMN!
BESIDES, HOW CAN A HUMMER RACE A COBRA, ANYWAY?!

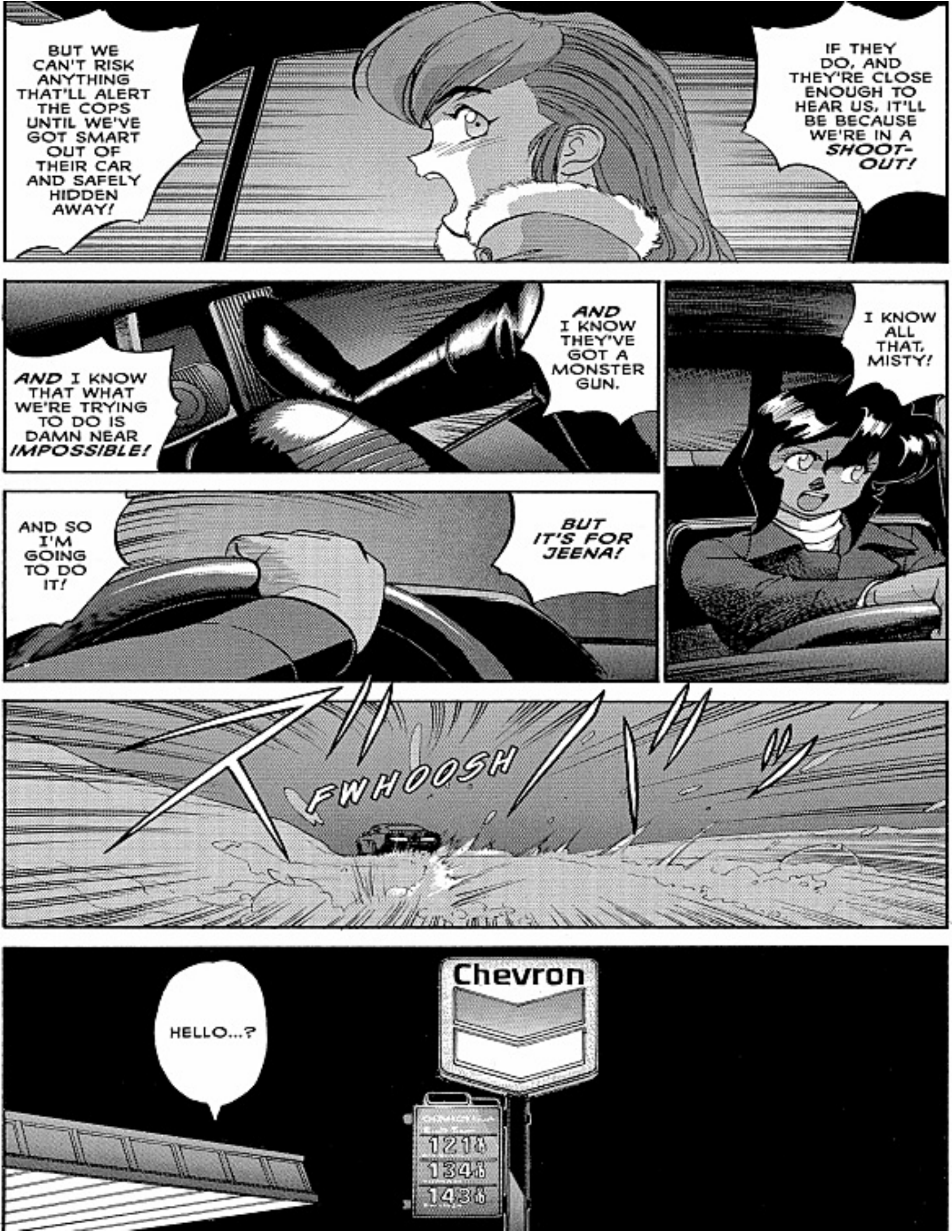
IF YOU FIGURED OUT *THAT* MUCH, YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED I'D BE GOING CROSS-COUNTRY.
FWHDD
BUT WHY HIT US BACK THERE...?!

OR YOU THINK YOU CAN GO THE LONG WAY AROUND...
ANYWHERE BEYOND THE RENDEZVOUS, WE COULD HAVE RACED ON THE PAVEMENT. SO YOU NEVER MEANT TO CHALLENGE ME AT ALL?


...THAT IS LIKE ONE *SERIOUS* INSULT!!
NNGG!
...AND *STILL* BEAT ME? GIRL-FRIEND...

VRMBBB
SKSSH
G.T.500

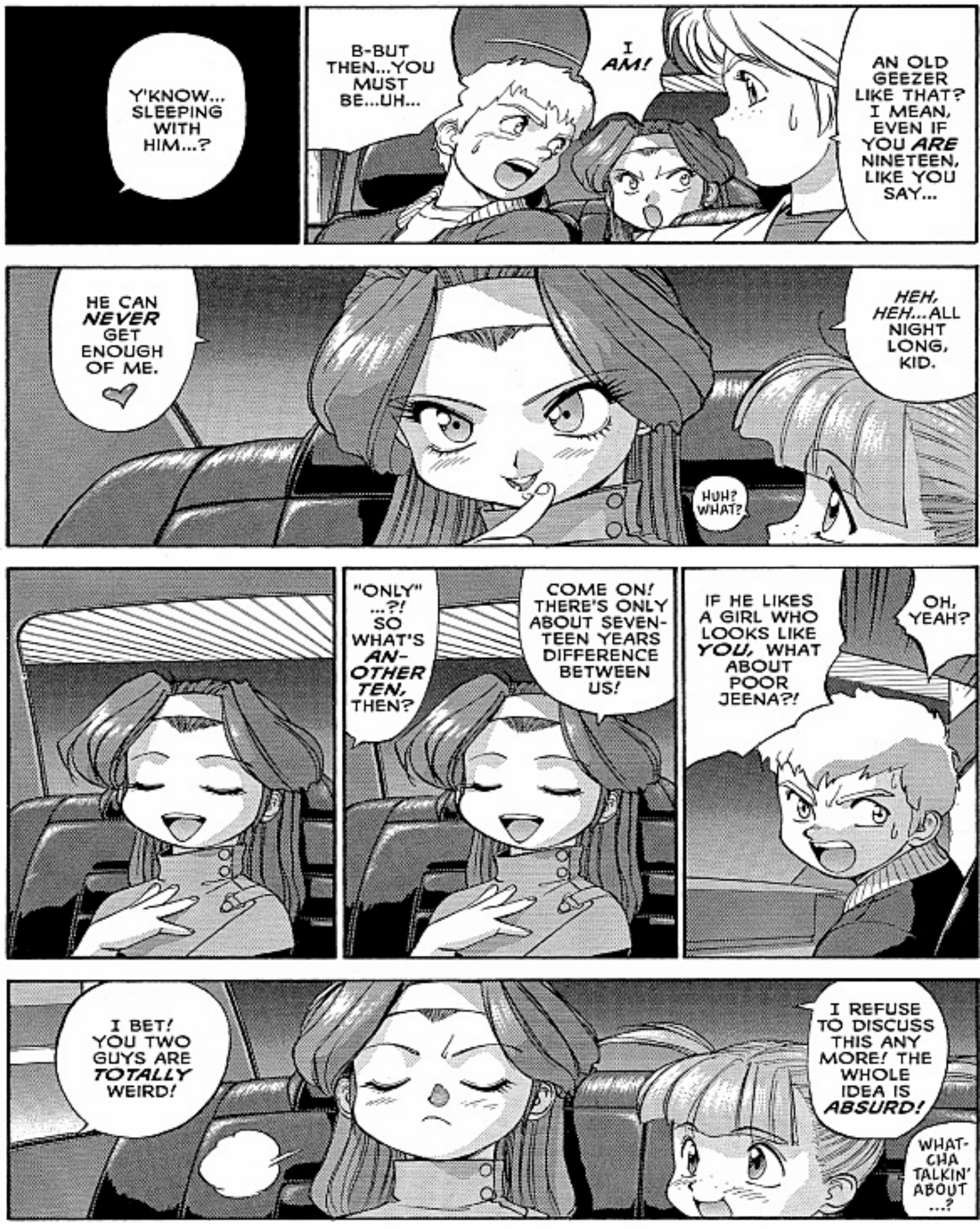
IF THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE PLACE RIFF LAID OUT, WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM.
SHEESH, RALLY! WE'RE REALLY TAKING THIS BIG LOOP?
BECAUSE IF WE *DO* LET THEM ESCAPE, SMART'S A DEAD MAN FOR SURE!
YOU'RE *WRONG*, MISTY, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT.
JUST *TRUST ME*, OKAY?!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO GO FULL SPEED IN THIS SLUSH?!
OH, YEAH? AND HOW'S HE GONNA HEAR THAT IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR LITTLE RACE?
YOU GONNA ASK THEM TO "PRETTY-PLEASE ROLL DOWN THEIR WIN-DOWS"...?
IF WE TELL SMART THAT JEENA'S OUT OF RANGE OF THEIR SIGNAL, AND THAT WE'RE USING THE EXTENSION CODE.
AND SO WE CATCH UP. WHAT THEN?
SLAM
KLIK


BUT WE CAN'T RISK ANYTHING THAT'LL ALERT THE COPS UNTIL WE'VE GOT SMART OUT OF THEIR CAR AND SAFELY HIDDEN AWAY!
IF THEY DO, AND THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR US, IT'LL BE BECAUSE WE'RE IN A SHOOT-OUT!
AND I KNOW THAT WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO DO IS DAMN NEAR IMPOSSIBLE!
AND I KNOW THEY'VE GOT A MONSTER GUN.
I KNOW ALL THAT, MISTY!
AND SO I'M GOING TO DO IT!
BUT IT'S FOR JEENA!
FWHOOSH
HELLO...?
Chevron
1218
1348
1438

SUPER UNLEADED 143 9/10
YES.
TEN BUCKS REGU-LAR... PUMP ONE?
KCHAK
SORRY, SORRY-- HANG ON A SEC.
EXCUSE ME! I NEED TEN DOLLARS WORTH OF REGULAR ...?
KTUNK
YOU PLANNING TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CAR?
zzz
:BEEP:
:BEEP:
WAIT A SEC... DIDN'T I HEAR SOMETHING ABOUT SOME RUNAWAY KIDS...?

YEAH, SO YOU SAY. BUT YOU STILL LOOK LIKE A KID, ESPECIALLY NOW!
MAYBE A YEAR OR TWO OLDER'N JEENA.
I'M THE OLDEST! AND I'M NINE-TEEN!
I'M THE OLDEST ONE HERE AND I'M ONLY EIGHTEEN. WE CAN HARDLY STAY IN A MOTEL.
H-HUH?
IT'S BLONDE.
OOH... SHALL I SHOW YOU?
I WILL NOT HAVE SOME LITTLE BRAT WITHOUT A HAIR ON HIS CHEST TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT.
SO LIKE YOU GOT HAIR, HUH? HUH?!
NOTHIN'! I SWEAR!
TOM!
WHAT ARE YOU ALL RED FOR?!

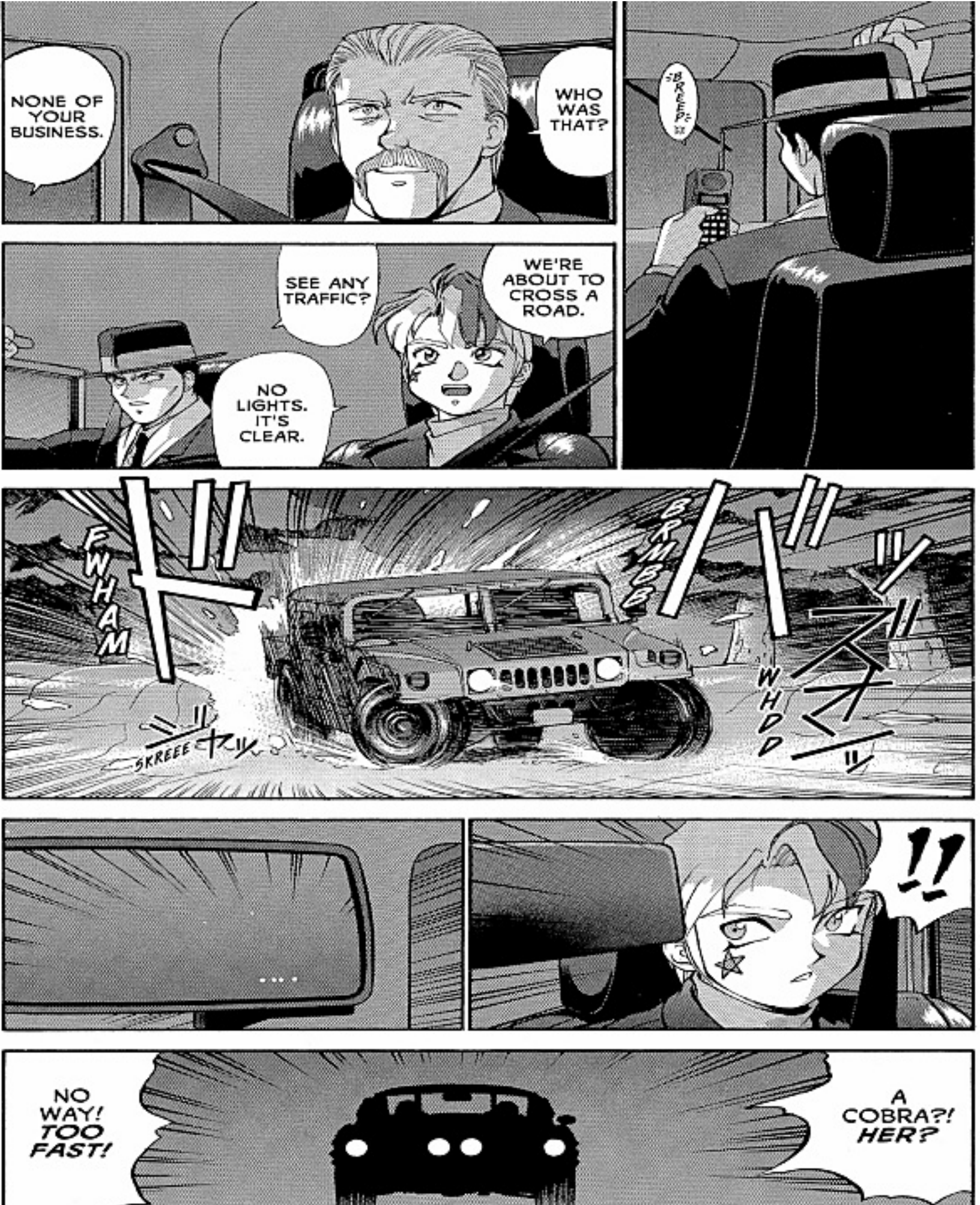
SO SORRY. BUT WE INTEND TO RENDEZVOUS WITH MISTER SMART.
PEOPLE KNOW ME THERE.
LISTEN, AGNES. HEAD FOR CHINATOWN AND WE CAN GET A ROOM.
OH, RIGHT. AS LONG AS HE'S CHARGED WITH KIDNAPPING, YOU HUNTERS CAN'T COLLECT A PENNY. YOU THINK I'M *DUMB?*
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! I'M OUT HERE DOING THIS SO WE CAN *PROTECT* HIM!
WE HAVE TO PROTECT MISTER SMART FROM THE CROOKS *AND* FROM MONEY-GRUBBING BOUNTY HUNTERS.
YEP.
DON'T TELL ME WE'RE NEAR THE PLACE RIFF TOLD US--
!?!
HE'S MY *BOY-FRIEND!*
"OLD DUDE"...?! STOP CALLING HIM THAT!
YOU THINK WE CAN TRUST THAT WEIRD OLD DUDE?
I'M FREAKIN' OVER JEENA'S COLLAR.
NO WAY!
WHAT?!

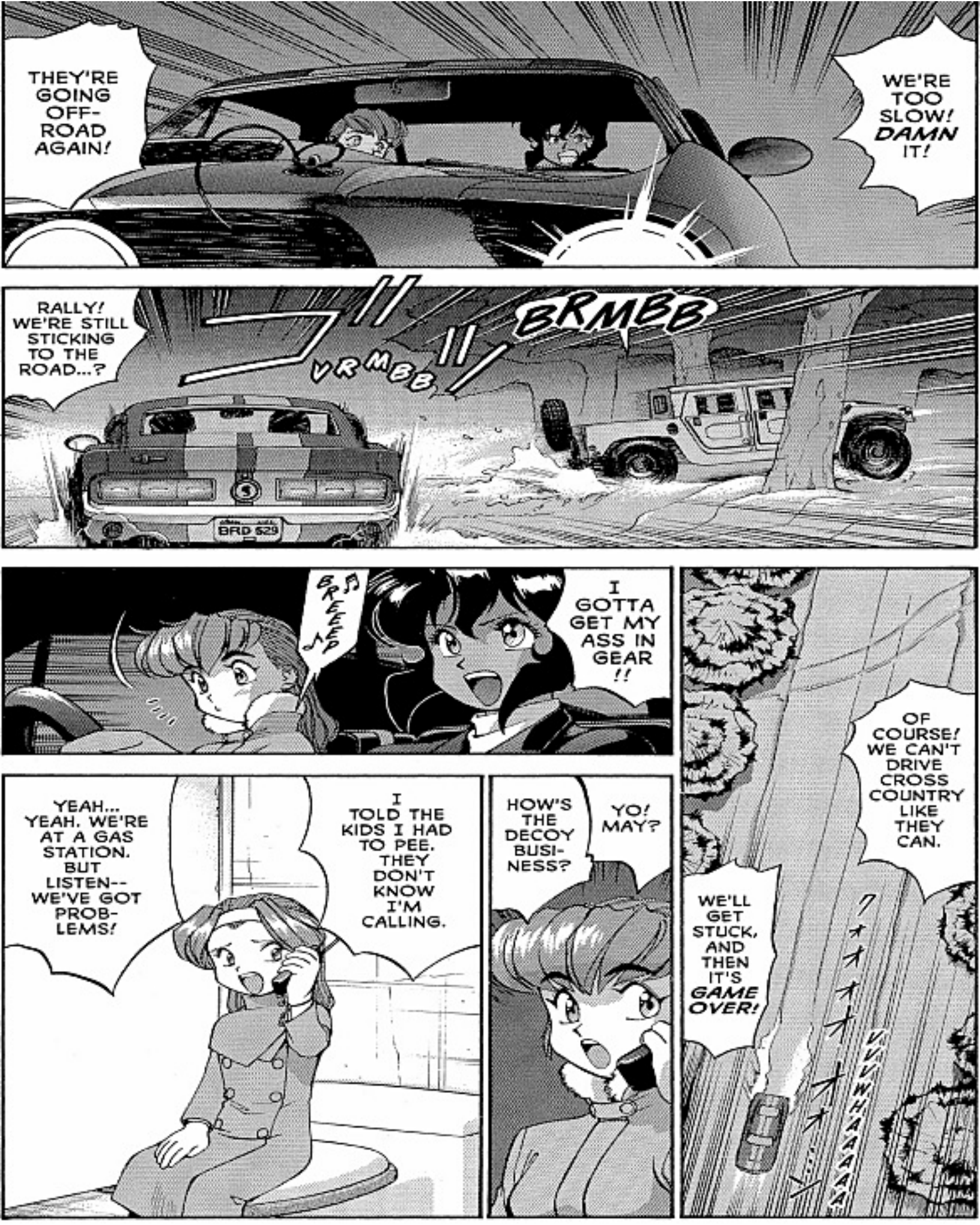

Y'KNOW... SLEEPING WITH HIM...?
B-BUT THEN...YOU MUST BE...UH...
I AM!
AN OLD GEEZER LIKE THAT? I MEAN, EVEN IF YOU ARE NINETEEN, LIKE YOU SAY...
HE CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH OF ME.
HEH, HEH...ALL NIGHT LONG, KID.
HUH? WHAT?
"ONLY" ...?! SO WHAT'S ANOTHER TEN, THEN?
COME ON! THERE'S ONLY ABOUT SEVENTEEN YEARS DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US!
IF HE LIKES A GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE YOU, WHAT ABOUT POOR JEENA?!
OH, YEAH?
I BET! YOU TWO GUYS ARE TOTALLY WEIRD!
I REFUSE TO DISCUSS THIS ANY MORE! THE WHOLE IDEA IS ABSURD!
WHAT-CHA TALKIN' ABOUT ...?

.....!
KTANGG
HHNG!
DAMN IT... DAMN IT!
FRIGGIN' M.S....
WHY'D IT HAVE TO FLARE UP NOW?!

POP
SURE, NO PROB. I JUST NEED A BREAK BEFORE WE START THE NEXT BIT.
MISTER TAKIZAWA ...? ARE YOU OKAY?
HE'S STARTING A "COLD PACK"
GEEZ... IF A POLICEMAN ARRESTS THEM OR SOME-THING...
I WONDER IF AGNES AND TOM AND EVERYONE ARE OKAY...
MAYBE SHE'S SO ANGRY WITH HIM SHE JUST THOUGHT HE DID IT.
BUT WHY WOULD MOMMY SAY DADDY KIDNAPPED ME WHEN SHE DIDN'T EVEN SEE ANYTHING?
MAY'S WITH THEM, HON. THEY'LL BE FINE.
RIGHT THEN. I'M GONNA GET BACK TO WORK, SO PUT ON YOUR EYE MASK...
KANG
JEENA, HONEY... RIGHT NOW LET'S WORRY ABOUT THIS COLLAR, NOT YOUR MOTHER, OKAY?
EVEN BEFORE THEY GOT DIVORCED SHE SPENT MORE TIME WITH LAWYERS AND ACCOUNTANTS AND STUFF THAN SHE DID WITH ME AND DADDY...
MOMMY'S *ALWAYS* TALKING ABOUT MONEY.

I TOLD YOU TO WAIT FOR MY CALL!
SO? HOW DID IT GO?!
YEAH... OKAY.
THE MONEY ?!
WELL... NOTHING GOES EXACTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN.
YOU DIDN'T BOTCH IT, DID YOU?!
I WAITED FIVE MINUTES, BUT I DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU.
WAIT! BORG--
LOOK-- WE'RE KIND OF BUSY HERE. I'LL CALL YOU LATER!
WELL, SHIT!
KLIK
KSSHH


NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
WHO WAS THAT?
"BREEP"
SEE ANY TRAFFIC?
WE'RE ABOUT TO CROSS A ROAD.
NO LIGHTS. IT'S CLEAR.
FWHAM
BRMBB
WHDD
SKREEE
...
!!
NO WAY! TOO FAST!
A COBRA?! HER?

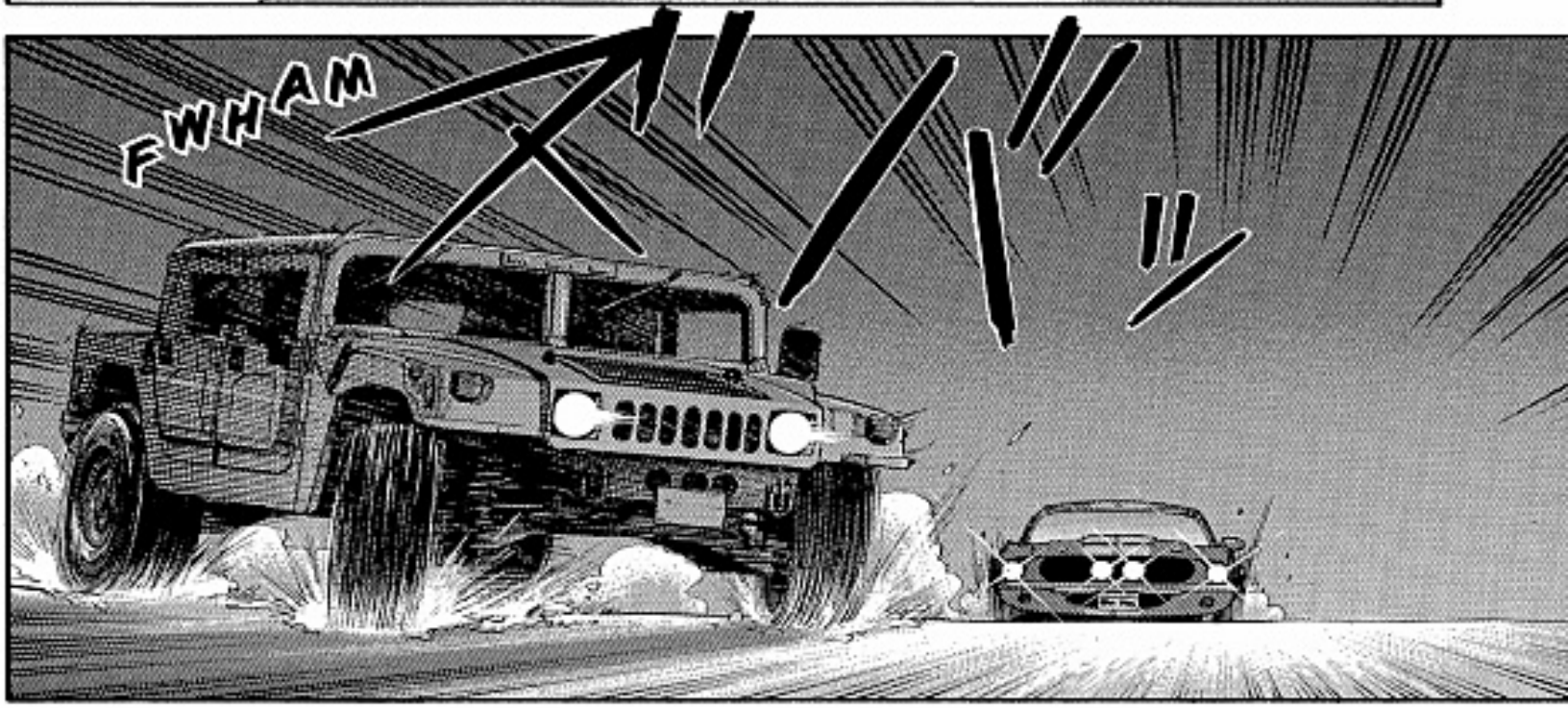

THEY'RE GOING OFF-ROAD AGAIN!
WE'RE TOO SLOW! DAMN IT!
RALLY! WE'RE STILL STICKING TO THE ROAD...?
VRMBB
BRMBB
BRD 629
♪ BREEEP ♪
I GOTTA GET MY ASS IN GEAR!!
YEAH... YEAH. WE'RE AT A GAS STATION. BUT LISTEN-- WE'VE GOT PROB-LEMS!
I TOLD THE KIDS I HAD TO PEE. THEY DON'T KNOW I'M CALLING.
YO! MAY?
HOW'S THE DECOY BUSI-NESS?
OF COURSE! WE CAN'T DRIVE CROSS COUNTRY LIKE THEY CAN.
WE'LL GET STUCK, AND THEN IT'S GAME OVER!
VVVWHAAAAA

YOU'RE SURE, MAY?!
WHAT?!
YOU GOT IT!
MEANING... THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD US DOWN THIS SAME ROAD?!
MAY AND THE KIDS ARE HEADED FOR THE RENDEZVOUS POINT!
RALLY! BAD NEWS!
AAH?!
!!
HAVE HER DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY!
TELL MAY TO SWITCH TO PLAN B!
WAIT!!
MAY! YOU GOTTA STOP THEM! TELL--

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT WHILE I WAS IN THE BATHROOM. I SEE IT NOW.
NO. YOU GUYS ARE RIGHT. WE'VE GOT TO HELP MISTER SMART.
KCHAK
MSX 2T0
HUH?
HEY, NOW YOU'RE TALK-ING!
WELL, I FIGURE YOU GUYS UNDERSTAND JEENA'S FEELINGS BETTER THAN RALLY.
WHY'D YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ...?
BUCKLE UP!
RIGHT! OKAY, GANG!
BRRRR
RALLY AND MISTY INTERSECTED THEM EARLIER THAN THEY WERE EXPECTING, SO THEY MAY REACH THE RENDEZVOUS EARLY, TOO.
SLAM
SO... LET'S GO!
!!
BRMBBB
VRRMMBBB
KSSH
WHSSHH
VRMBBB

SKREEK
YEAH. THREE ON BOARD, ALL OF THEM SHORT... OKAY, CLOSE IN ON THEM, NO SIREN.
DIDN'T CATCH THE PLATE, BUT THAT'S A RENAULT 25. MUST BE THE ONE WE GOT THE CALL ON.

VRMBBB
WHATEVER HAPPENS, I DON'T WANT A CHASE ON THESE SNOWY ROADS. JUST HANG BACK AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.
THEY'RE REALLY BURNING RUBBER. IT'LL BE OBVIOUS WE'RE FOLLOWING THEM.


FWHAM

I'LL JUST HAVE SHARKO DRILL THEM!
RIFF! SWING BROAD-SIDE AND BLOCK HER!

THERE'S NO MORE FOREST FOR THEM TO HIDE IN, EITHER!
NAILED THEM!

PRETTY DAMN GOOD, RAL'!
EVEN ON PAVED ROADS, KEEPING UP THAT PACE IN THE SNOW...

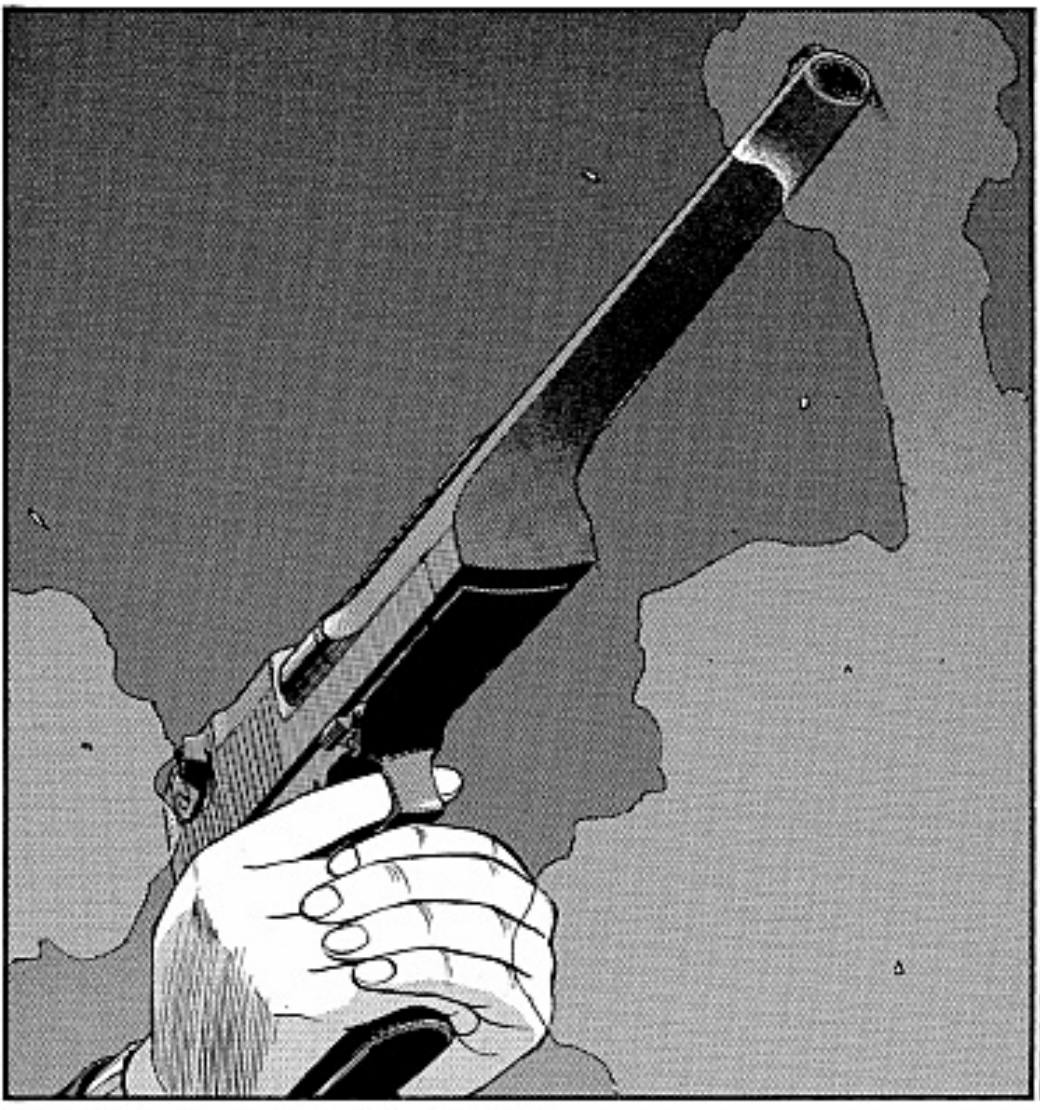
NOW DO IT !!
I DECIDE WHAT'S A PROB-LEM!
C'MON! I'LL JUST OUTRUN 'EM--NO PROB-LEMO!
!
IF MAY'S ON SCHEDULE...
RALLY! IT'S ALMOST TIME!
EH?
WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD ...?
!!

JEENA !!
COLLAR'S GONE
DON'T BE A BAD GUY!
THEN...I CAN END THIS RIGHT HERE! RIGHT NOW!
EEK!
SHKK
KSSH
FWHMP

DON'T HIT HER! DON'T HIT MY LITTLE GIRL!!
HOLY SHIT !!
I JUST GOTTA... NNG!
N-NO PROB!
SKSSSH

SKSSH
FWHSSSHH
READY OR NOT!!
HERE GOES!
YE OLDE...
SKSSSH
MISTY! OPEN YOUR DOOR!
...IN-AND-OUT TRICK!
KCHAK

ハアッ
SKSSH
THAP



CHAPTER49/END

CHAPTER50
BLOODY RALLY

!
OH, NO! ARE YOU HIT?!
GRNNK
キュッ
SKREEK
かっくん!
FHWHDD
NOW THE ENGINE'S STALLED!
AW, SHIT! SHE POPPED THE CLUTCH!
SHIT!
SPRAK

OKAY-- ONE MORE TIME!
KLIK
MAGNUM RESEARCH I
MADE IN
SORRY, BUT THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF.
WHAT TH-- SMART!

I DON'T MEAN TO THE WORLD, BORGNINE! ONLY TO MY OWN DAUGHTER!
DAMN IT, SMART! IF WE GET AWAY CLEAN, YOUR NAME'S INTACT!
"MISTER SMART" SHOULD REALLY BE A HERO.
I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER, AND YOU KNOW ...?
POF POF POF

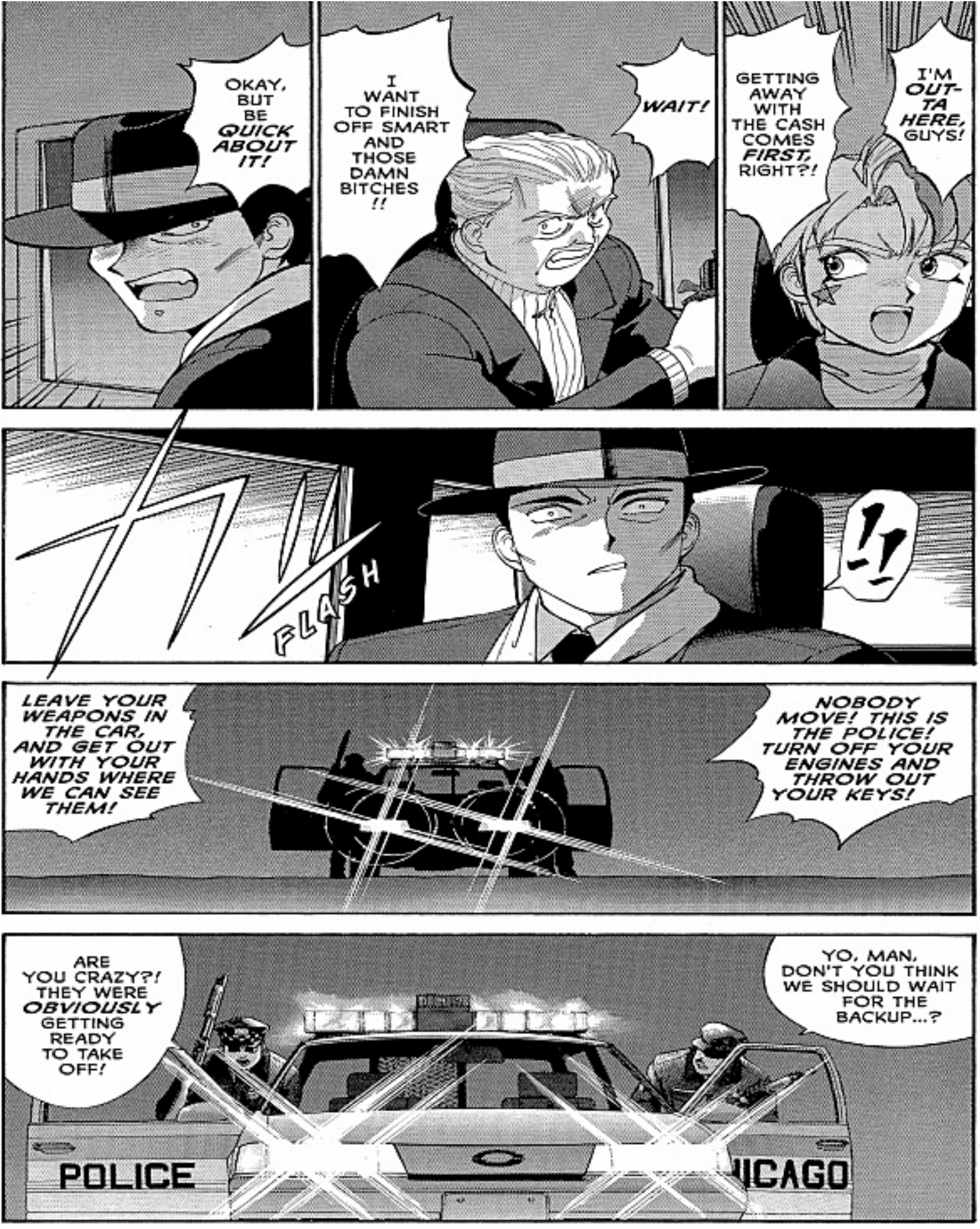
!
EH ...?!
BAS-TARD! HE TOOK OFF!
THAT GIRL WHO WENT UNDER US-- THAT WAS HIS DAUGHTER, WASN'T IT?!
HE'S TRYING TO GET TO HER!
HE WENT AROUND THE BACK ...!
I SEE HIM!
-BEEP!- -BEEP!- -B-BEEP!- -BEEP!- -B-BEEP!-
?! NO WAY!
YEAH--HE MUST HAVE SEEN THAT SIGN SHE HAD, SAYING THAT THE COLLAR'S OFF!
KCHAK

NO EXPLO-SION ...?!
THEY REALLY DID GET IT OFF!!
JEENA!! GET BEHIND THAT CAR!!
GOTCHA, BOSS! I'LL BLOW HIS FRIGGIN' HEAD OFF!
SHARKO! TAKE HIM OUT!!
?! YOU'RE NOT--
GET DOWN !!
HE'S GONNA SHOOT!

WHKAMM
BKOOM
KLIK
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR RUNNING OVER AN INNOCENT LITTLE GIRL!
WHOA! MAY ...?!
WHDD
WHDD
HHGF!
EEEK!!

MISTER SMART !!

C'MON, RALLY!! BLOW THEM AWAY!
KCHAK
THEY SHOT SMART !!
WHO... ARE YOU?
WHERE... J- JEENA...
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
OH, NO! HE GOT YOU ?!
J-JUST... =HFF=... TAKE CARE OF... SMART... AND THE...K- KIDS...
=HAHH=
I'M... F- FINE...
=HAHH=


OKAY, BUT BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
I WANT TO FINISH OFF SMART AND THOSE DAMN BITCHES !!
WAIT!
GETTING AWAY WITH THE CASH COMES FIRST, RIGHT?!
I'M OUT-TA HERE, GUYS!
FLASH
!!
LEAVE YOUR WEAPONS IN THE CAR, AND GET OUT WITH YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
NOBODY MOVE! THIS IS THE POLICE! TURN OFF YOUR ENGINES AND THROW OUT YOUR KEYS!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY GETTING READY TO TAKE OFF!
YO, MAN, DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD WAIT FOR THE BACKUP...?
POLICE
ICAGO

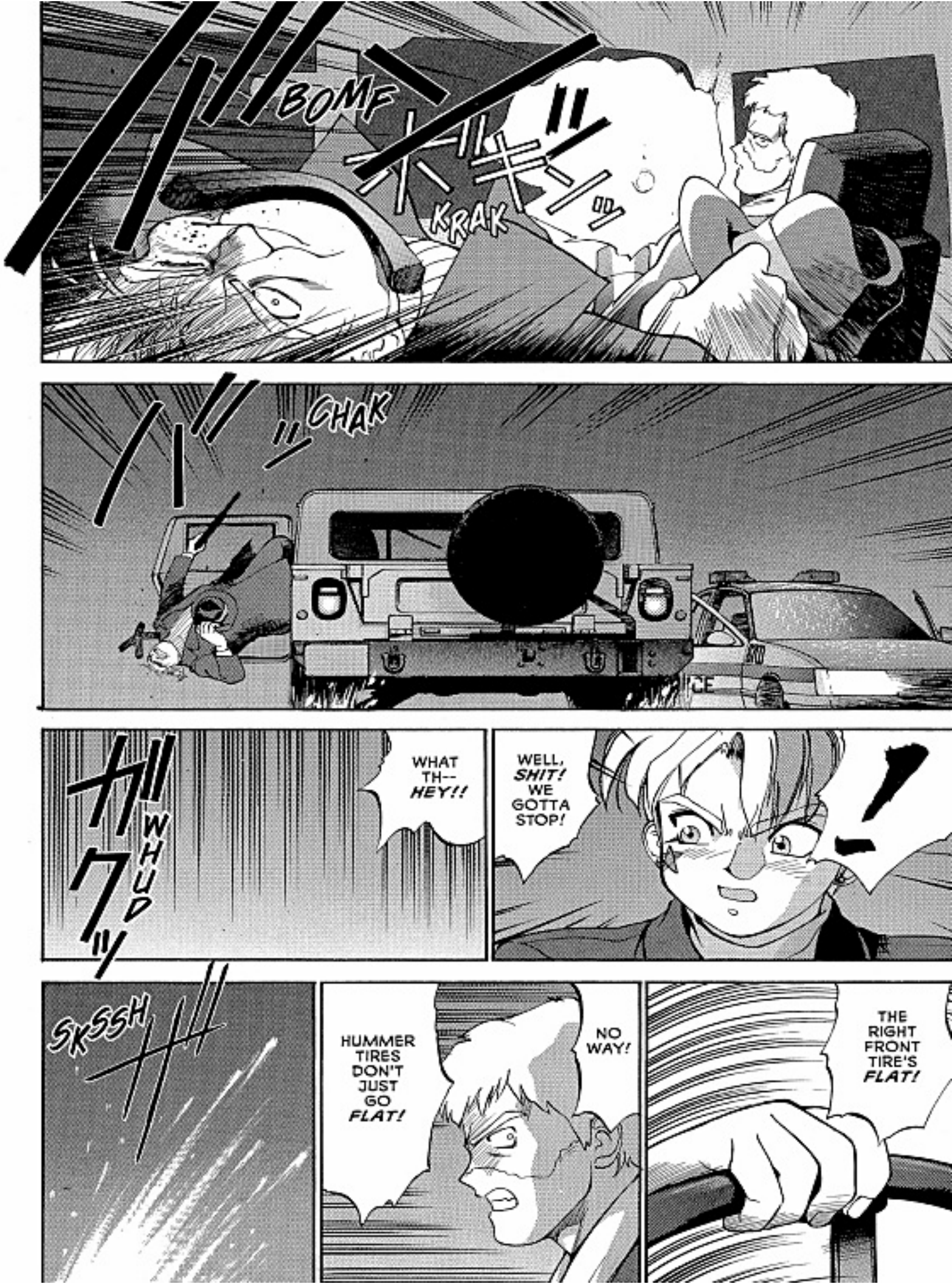
SHIVER SHIVER
ブル ブル...
MODEL 75
....
...!
=HFF=
=HAHH=
BUT, BOSS--
WE'RE PULL-ING OUT!
SHARKO! IT'S NOT NECESSARY TO KILL THEM!
KCHAK
カチャ
=KLIK=
BETTER DO IT WHILE THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM.
OKAY, RIFF. GET US OUT OF HERE.
KRAK
WHAM

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
AAAAAAM
RALLY MISSED?! AT ONLY ABOUT TEN YARDS?!
THAT'S CRAZY!
N...NO WAY!
CHINGG

RALLY! ARE YOU OKAY?! SAY SOME-THING!
AH?! RALLY?!
AANGH!
SPRAK
VRMBB
WHAT THE HELL?!
BOMF
AIM FOR THE TIRES!
THEY'RE MOVING OUT!

!!
WHSSHH
POLICE
FRAGMENTATION GRENADE
BKROOM
SPRAKK
POLICE
BUT THEY KNOW WHAT WE LOOK LIKE! AND WE LOST OUR HOSTAGE! WE'RE IN DEEP SHIT, BOSS!
I ALREADY SAID IT'S NOT NECESSARY!
STOP!
YOU MADE ME MISS, DAMN IT!
WHAT TH-- ?!
NOT MY PROBLEM, SINCE THIS ISN'T MY REAL FACE!
WHO CARES IF THEY KNOW WHAT WE LOOK LIKE?

BA
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ?!
KCHAK
YOU WANT TO KILL THEM, FINE BUT GET OUT OF MY CAR.
B-BAM
THAP
FMPH
KAPOK


BOMF
KRAK
CHAK
WHUD
WHAT TH-- HEY!!
WELL, SHIT! WE GOTTA STOP!
SKSSH
HUMMER TIRES DON'T JUST GO FLAT!
NO WAY!
THE RIGHT FRONT TIRE'S FLAT!

FIRST ROUND WAS FINE...THEN I LOST IT AND EMPTIED THE MAG. DAMN IT!
HEY?! THEY STOPPED! WHY WOULD THEY...
THAT'S THE TRUTH? ALL OF IT?
HUH...
YES, SIR!
WE'VE GOT A PRO WORKING ON YOUR DAUGHTER'S COLLAR IN A BASEMENT ROOM, WHILE TYPING IN THE EXTENSION CODE YOU TIED TO HYPER-PUP'S COLLAR.
BUT YOU'LL DIE! YOU'LL BLEED TO DEATH OR SOMETHING !!
NO. GETTING SMART AND THE KIDS TO SAFETY COMES FIRST!
DON'T PUSH YOURSELF, RALLY! I MEAN, HE HIT YOU WITH THAT MONSTER GUN, RIGHT?!
LET ME CALL AN AMBU-LANCE!
Y-YES, MA'AM!
AGNES, LET'S GO! BACK UP AND GET INTO THE OPPOSITE LANE!
WELL...WHAT CAN I SAY? THANK YOU, ALL OF YOU. I'M AFRAID I'VE GIVEN THAT BOUNTY HUNTER MISS VINCENT A LOT OF TROUBLE, THOUGH.
SLAM
TOM! LOOSEN THE TOURNIQUET FOR ONE MINUTE IN EVERY TEN!
IF AN ORDINARY BULLET HAD HIT US THERE, THE SIDE IMPACT BEAM IN THE DOOR WOULD HAVE STOPPED IT.
WHAT?!
PLOP
THE BULLET NEVER TOUCHED ME, MISTY.

...MY SHOULDER HOLSTER, AND INTO MY AR-7 STOCK...
...WHERE IT FINALLY STOPPED.
WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE PANEL, THE BEAM, THE INTERIOR PANELING, MY LEATHER JACKET...
BUT THAT DESERT EAGLE .50AE REALLY IS A MONSTER.
W-WAIT A SEC-- YOU'RE GOING TO USE THAT RIFLE?! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HIT THEM!
MY RIBS, I MEAN.
BUT AT LEAST ONE OF THEM IS BROKEN, NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT.

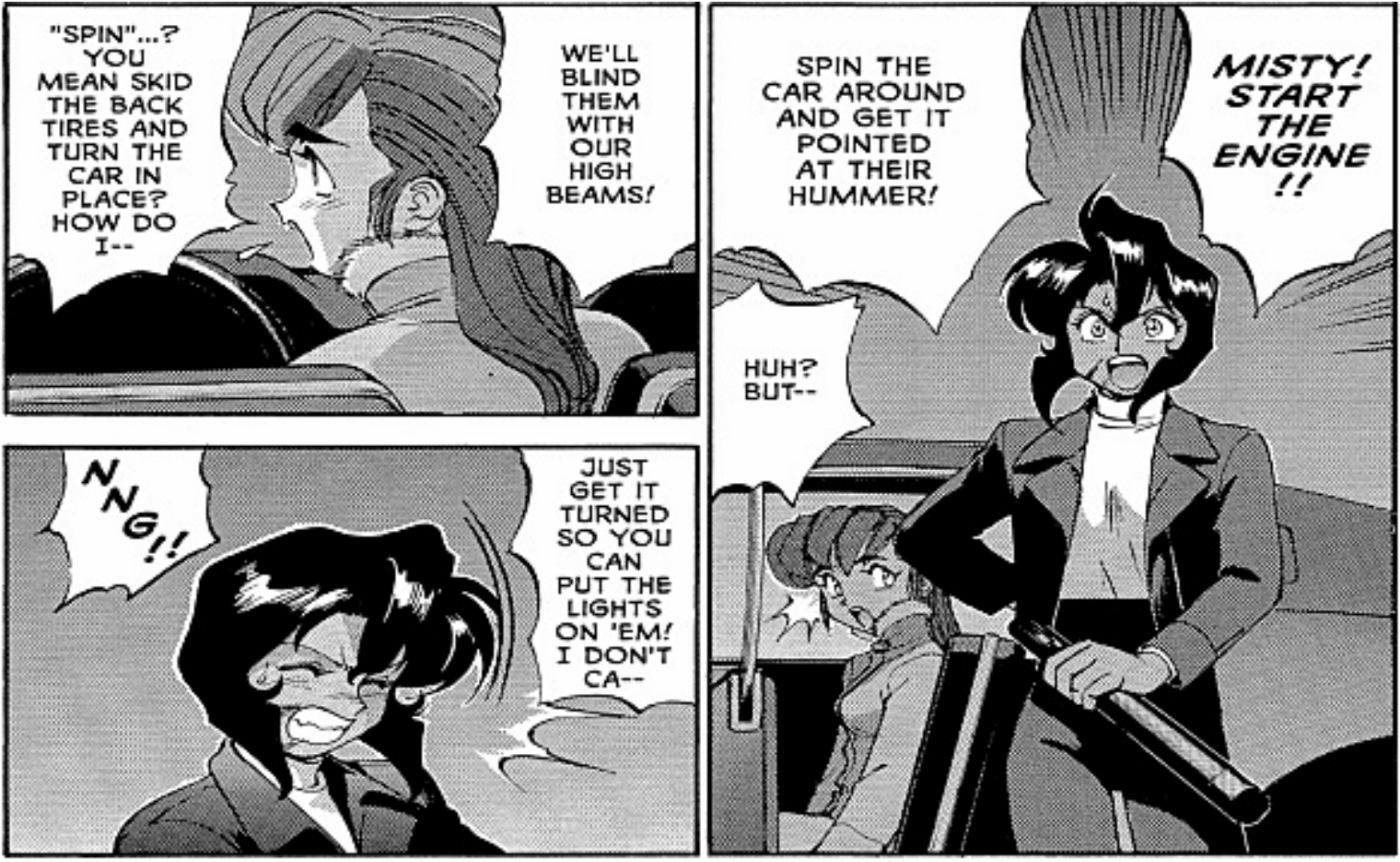
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY NAIL SOMEONE SO FAR AWAY!
...YOU'VE GOT A BROKEN RIB OR TWO! THE PAIN'LL THROW OFF YOUR TRIGGER PULL!
EVEN IF A RIFLE GIVES YOU THE RANGE...

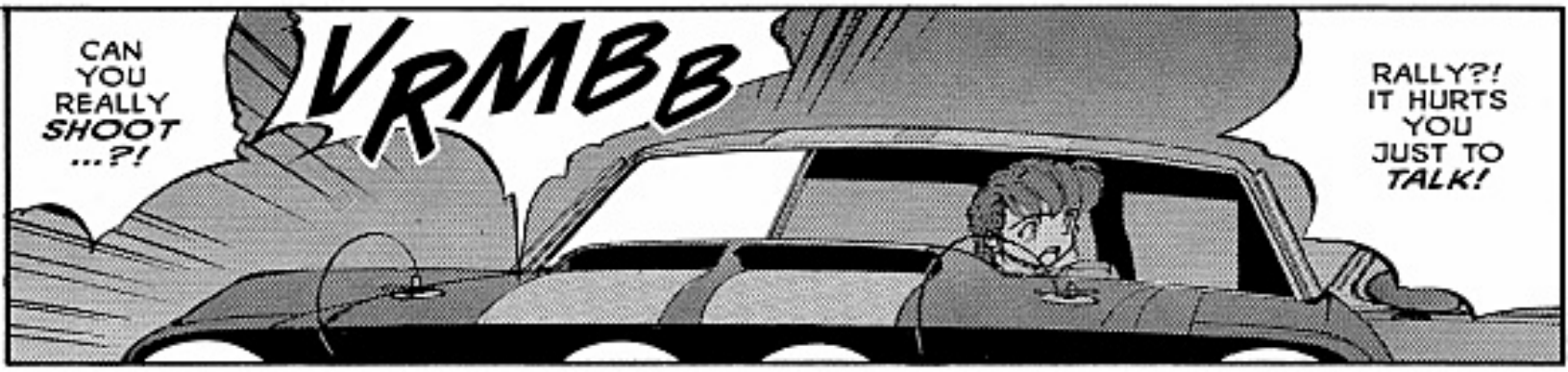
EVEN IF IT TAKES A HIT RIGHT IN THE TIRE, A HUMMER KEEPS ON GOING, YEAH?!
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, "FLAT TIRE"...? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE AIR PRESSURE FROM INSIDE THE CAB.
KONK
THEN WHY ARE YOU--
I AGREE, MISTY.

OH, YEAH? AND WHEN I'M FINISHED...THEN IT'S MY TURN? LIKE SHARKO?...
BUT WE AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE PUT ON THE SPARE!
THEN GET TO IT, RIFF!
THE HOLE'S TOO DAMN BIG? THEY HIT THE AIR HOSE? HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?!
BUT WE WENT TOTALLY FLAT IN AN IN-STANT.
THAT'S WHAT THEY CLAIM.
KSSH
BUT DON'T WORRY. I STILL NEED YOU, AND BESIDES, YOU ONLY COST ME FIFTY GRAND.
SHRKK
WE ONLY GOT ONE SUITCASE, SWEETHEART. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE ENDS MEET.
BUT THEY'RE A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, RALLY! HOW CAN YOU EVEN REACH THEM WITH A HANDGUN?!
IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY REASON I'M STILL ALIVE.
EH?! THEN--
DAMN.
THE BARREL'S DAMAGED, TOO.

CHAPTER50/END

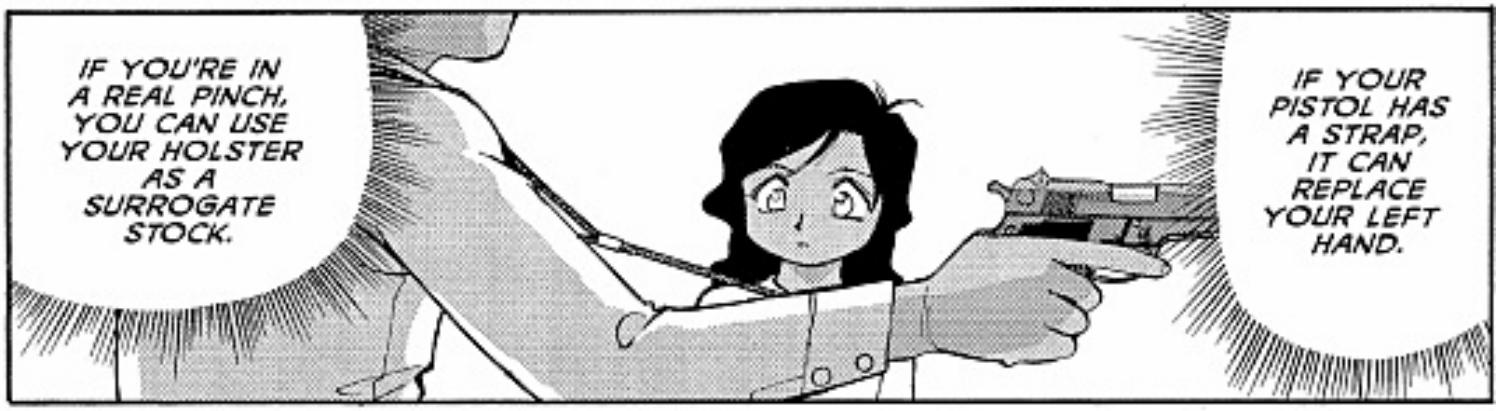
CHAPTER51
9mm VS. 40mm


"SPIN"...? YOU MEAN SKID THE BACK TIRES AND TURN THE CAR IN PLACE? HOW DO I--
WE'LL BLIND THEM WITH OUR HIGH BEAMS!
SPIN THE CAR AROUND AND GET IT POINTED AT THEIR HUMMER!
MISTY! START THE ENGINE !!
HUH? BUT--
NNG!!
JUST GET IT TURNED SO YOU CAN PUT THE LIGHTS ON 'EM! I DON'T CA--


CAN YOU REALLY SHOOT ...?!
VRMBB
RALLY?! IT HURTS YOU JUST TO TALK!

"REMEMBER, IRENE! THE KEY TO HITTING A TARGET AT RANGE WITH A HANDGUN IS STABILITY."
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
=HNNH=

IF YOU'RE USING A TWO-HAND GRIP, EXTEND YOUR RIGHT ARM, AND PULL IT TOWARD YOU WITH YOUR LEFT.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU USE TO CREATE IT. IF YOU HAVE **BALANCE** AND **TENSION**, YOU HAVE **STABILITY**.
BUT THE BEST SOLUTION IS A **BRACE**.


IF YOU'RE IN A REAL PINCH, YOU CAN USE YOUR HOLSTER AS A SURROGATE STOCK.
IF YOUR PISTOL HAS A STRAP, IT CAN REPLACE YOUR LEFT HAND.

CHNK

GNNGH
KRRK

"REMEMBER-- IF YOU HAVE **ANYTHING** SHAPED LIKE A STOCK, YOU CAN FIND A WAY TO GET BY."

BKAM
BKAM
SHIT !!
BKAM
BKAM
TOO DARK ...!
HAHHG!
BUT FRAG GRENADES JUST HAVE TO GET CLOSE, BABE!
HEH... MAYBE YOU FIGURE I'LL MISS.

VRMBBB
HHI SKSSHHH
SKSSH
FLASH
?!
DAMN IT!!
!
BOMF

HOOO
WHSSSSHH
!
?!
SPAK

?
!
UH-OH ...!
WH-WHAT WAS THAT?!
DON'T FRIGGIN' TOUCH IT, MAN! NEXT TRACK'S STONE KILLA!
♪GOT DOWN WIT' MY NINE AND I'M FEELING FINE...♫
I'M SICK OF THAT RAP SHIT, DUDE! PUT ON SOME FUNK!
BRMBB
♪I'M THE MASTER OF DISASTER, GONNA CAP YO' AGG-♫
SPAK SPAK
??
!?!
BKOOM
AIEEE!!
VSKSSHHH
WHOA! COOL!
HE'S GOT A GRENADE LAUNCHER!
IT...IT BLEW UP!

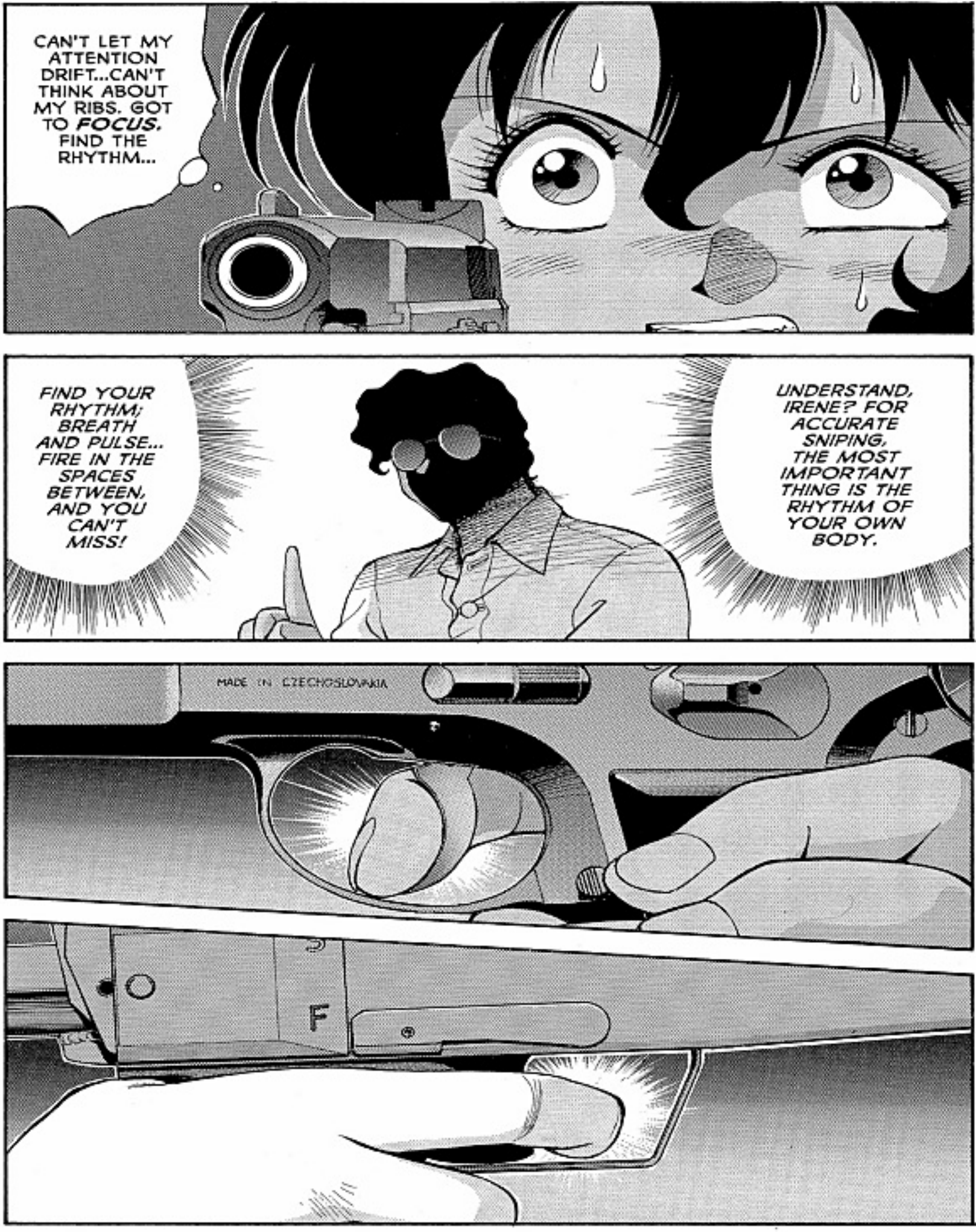
....
....

M-MISTY... KILL THE ENGINE. KEEP THE LIGHTS.
AND DON'T MOVE !!
ドロドロ
BRRRM
MMBBB

SHIT! SHIT!
THUK

MY HEART'S POUNDING LIKE AN IDLING V-8!
JUST PUTTING UP WITH THE PAIN IS KEEPING MY ADRENALINE PUMPING.
DAMN, IT HURTS.

KPOK!

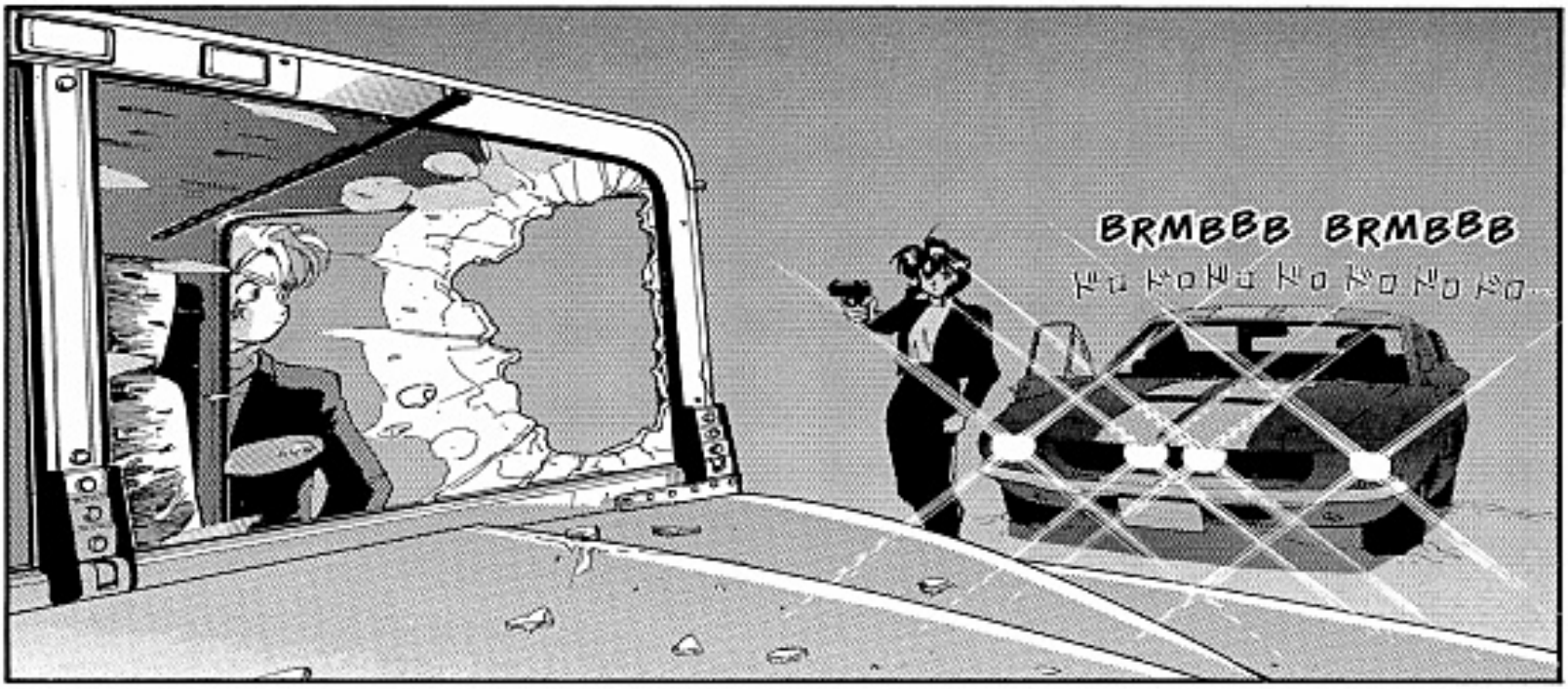

CAN'T LET MY ATTENTION DRIFT...CAN'T THINK ABOUT MY RIBS. GOT TO *FOCUS.* FIND THE RHYTHM...
FIND YOUR RHYTHM; BREATH AND PULSE... FIRE IN THE SPACES BETWEEN, AND YOU CAN'T MISS!
UNDERSTAND, IRENE? FOR ACCURATE SNIPING, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THE RHYTHM OF YOUR OWN BODY.
MADE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA
F

BKAM
BOMF

BKOOM
KANGG
SPINGG
OW!!
SPAK SPAK SPAK
...ONE!
HEH... HOLE... IN...
OWWW!

SORRY. I JUST GOT THE SPARE OFF. IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST FIVE, SIX MINUTES TO JACK THIS MOTHER UP AND CHANGE IT.
YOU STUPID BITCH! WE NEED TO GO NOW! NOW!!!
WE'RE RETREAT-ING! LET'S GO! NOW !!!
RIFF!
DAMMIT, RIFF! GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
JUST CHANGE THE GODDAMN TIRE! THE COPS'LL BE SENDING BACK-UP!
OKAY, OKAY!
WHAT KIND OF IDIOT PAYS BIG BUCKS FOR A TOP GETAWAY DRIVER AND THEN STOPS TO COMMIT SUICIDE WITH A HOT-SHOT BOUNTY HUNTER...?!
HEY, IF YOU'D SKIPPED YOUR STUPID LITTLE SHOOT-OUTS AND LEFT THIS TO ME, WE'D BE HOME AND DRY.

...IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUTTA TIME.
BUT...
BRMBBB


BRMBBB BRMBBB

IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS IF THE CARGO WANTS TO PLAY WITH GUNS, OR GET A DIFFERENT RIDE...
MY JOB IS TO GET THIS CAR TO ITS FINAL DESTINATION WITHOUT ANY COPS ON MY TAIL.
YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO HELP THIS SCUMBAG GET AWAY, ARE YOU?
WELL, HEY.

HUH? YOU WERE DIS-GUISED ...?!
.....?
FOO
THERE'S NO BOUNTY... ON MY HEAD.
SO... WHATCHA GONNA... DO... NEXT?
?!
SORRY-- NOT YET.
SO GET LOST.
OKAY. THEN Y-YOU'VE DONE IT.
I'M SAVING A FATHER FOR HIS LITTLE GIRL.
IT'S NOT ABOUT MONEY ANY-MORE.

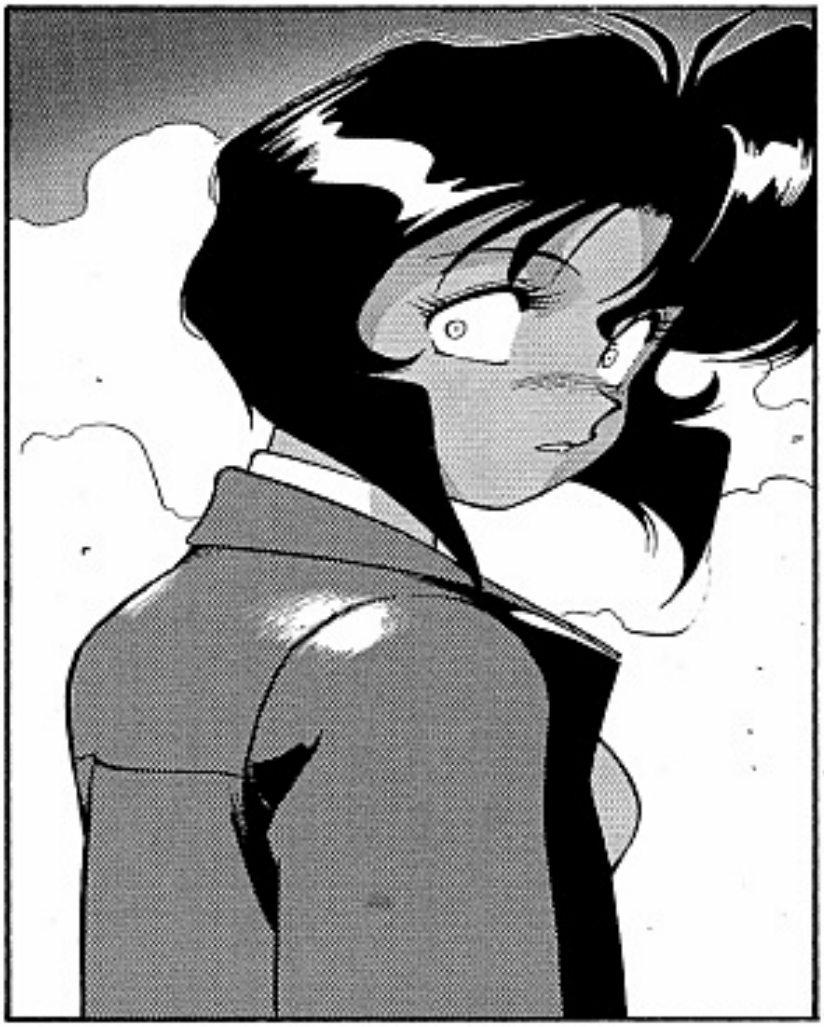
I'LL LAST, SO I HAD AGNES BRING ME BACK.
IT WASN'T AS BAD AS IT LOOKED.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! YOU SHOULD BE IN A HOSPITAL!
MISTER SMART ...?
WE STILL HAVE TO TURN IN THE MONEY.
...BUT MISTER SMART CANNOT BE A THIEF.
ANYWAY, IT MAY BE MAFIA DRUG MONEY...
NOW I KNOW WHY.
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE.
YOU. "BORG-NINE."
AND ANOTH-ER THING...
シュウウ.... SHSSSS
YOU COULD SAY THAT. NOW... LET'S GET THAT CASE.
YOU KNOW HIM...?

K-CHIK
A GRENADE CASING...? AND JUST BEEN FIRED...?
!
LOOK OUT!
BOMF
FOO
PSSHHHH

FSSSHHHH
GARA
GARA
?!?
JUST SMOKE?
OH, NO!
!!
WHERE'S THE GRENADE?!
DAMN IT!
LOCK YOUR DOORS!
MISTY! AGNES!
FWAK
AND IT'S PISSING ME OFF!
OVER HERE!

BRMBBB
キュワワッ
フォン
SLAM
GGHNK
オッ
.....!
?
?
!
SKREEE
グォン

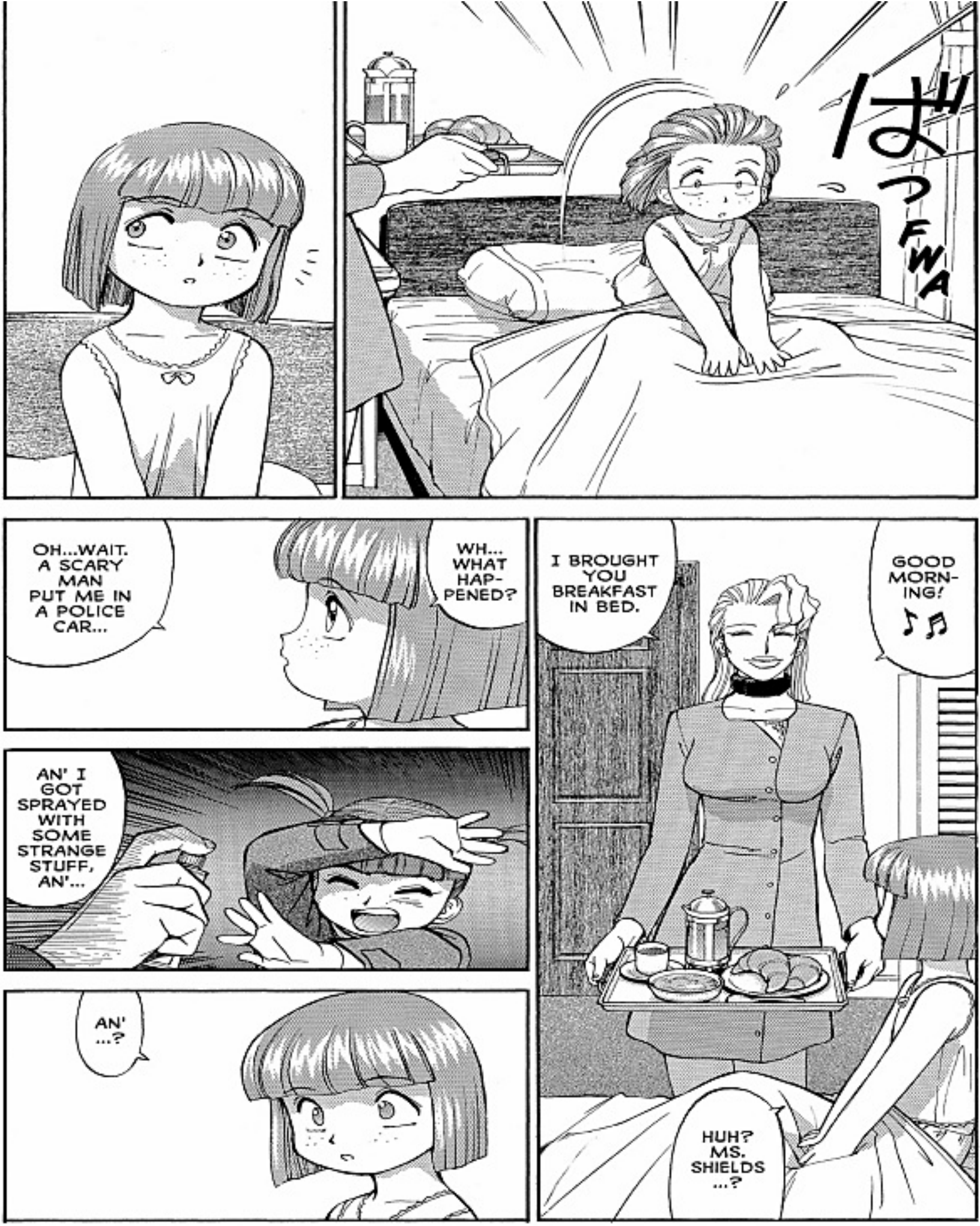
VRMBBB
8700
AAGH!
DAMN! THEY LEFT THE KEYS IN IT! I GOTTA--
THE PATROL CAR!
NO!
クォォーン
VRMBBBB
VRMBB
POLICE 8700
SHO
ZRGH

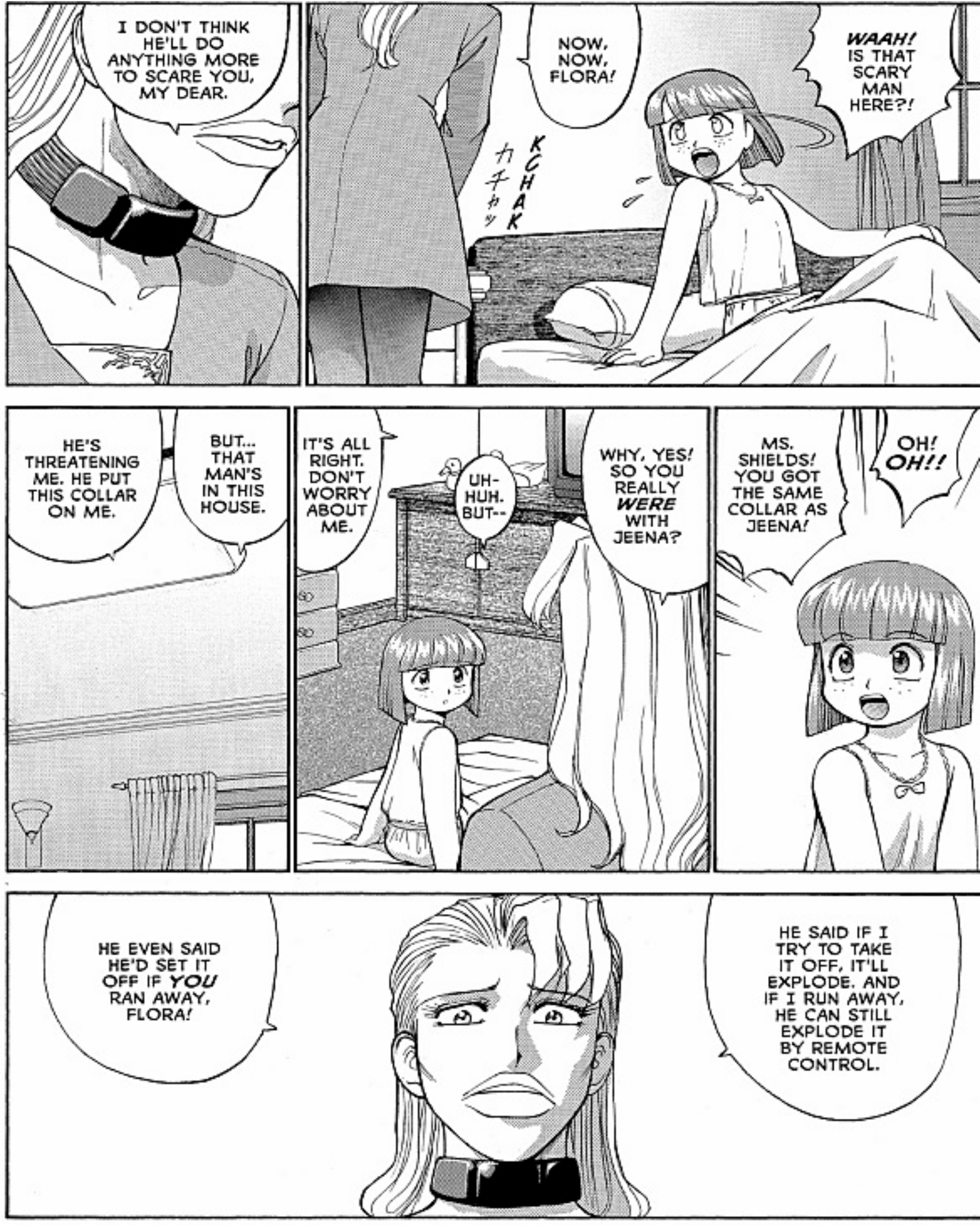


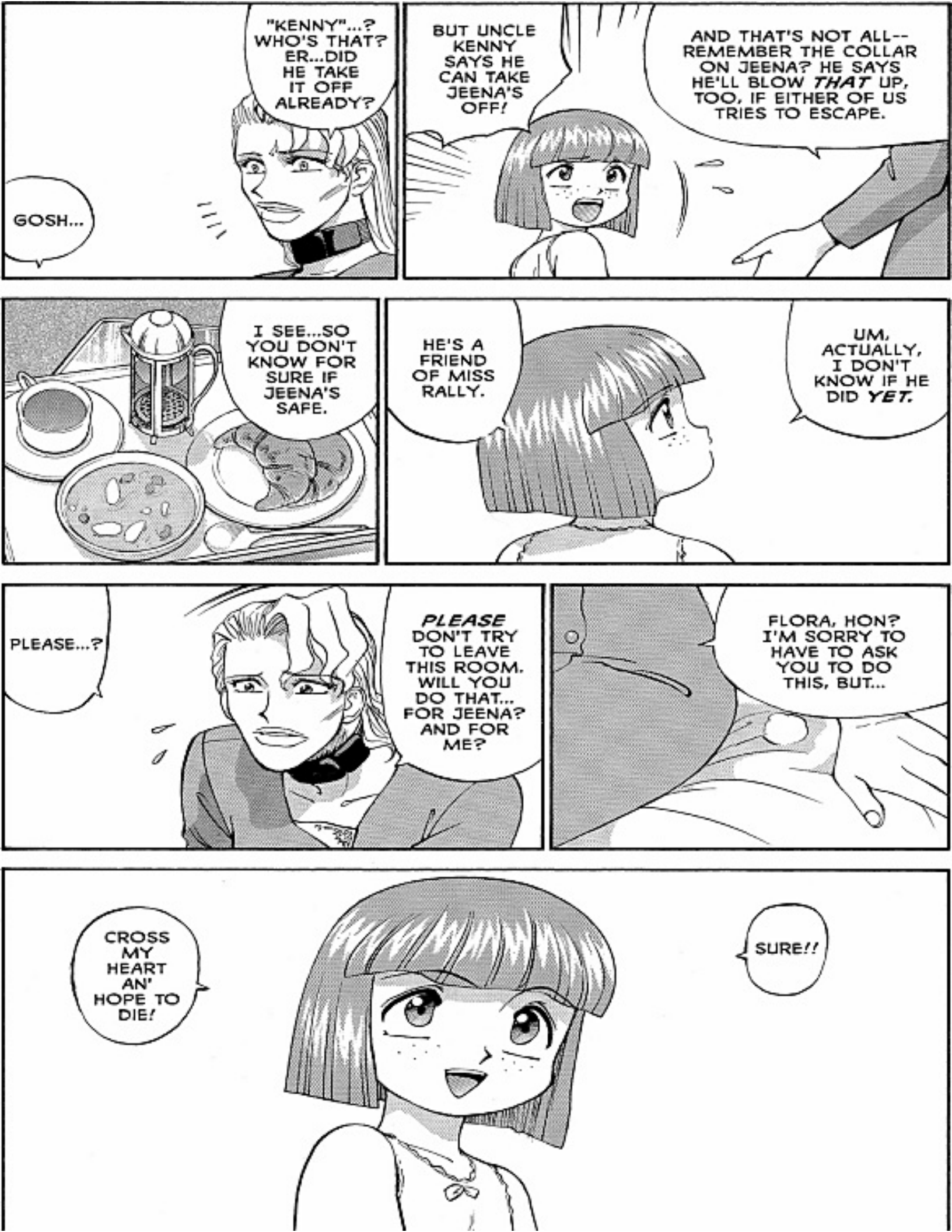
CHAPTER51/END

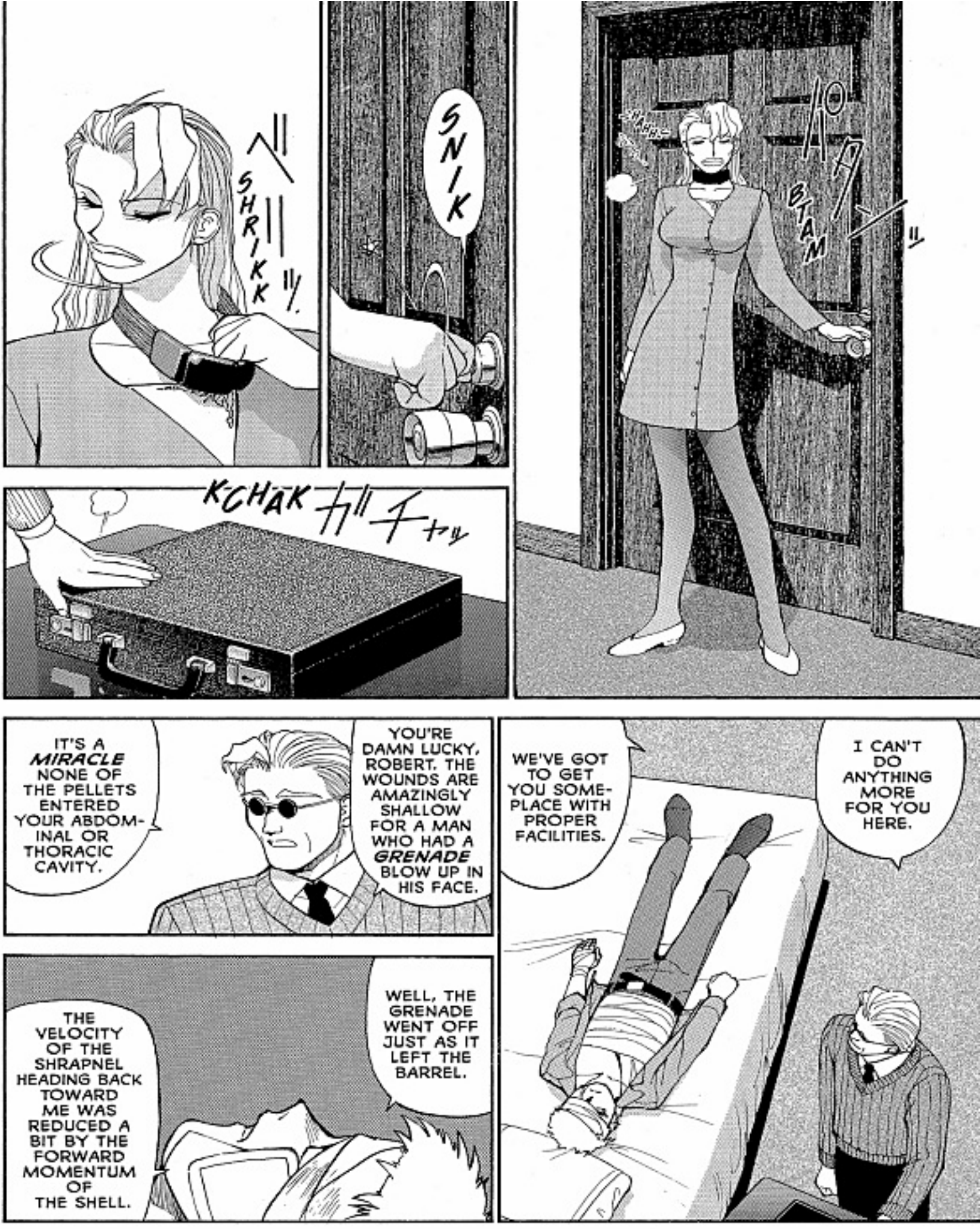
CHAPTER52
FAMILY

FLORA ...? TIME TO GET UP.
FLORA, HONEY.

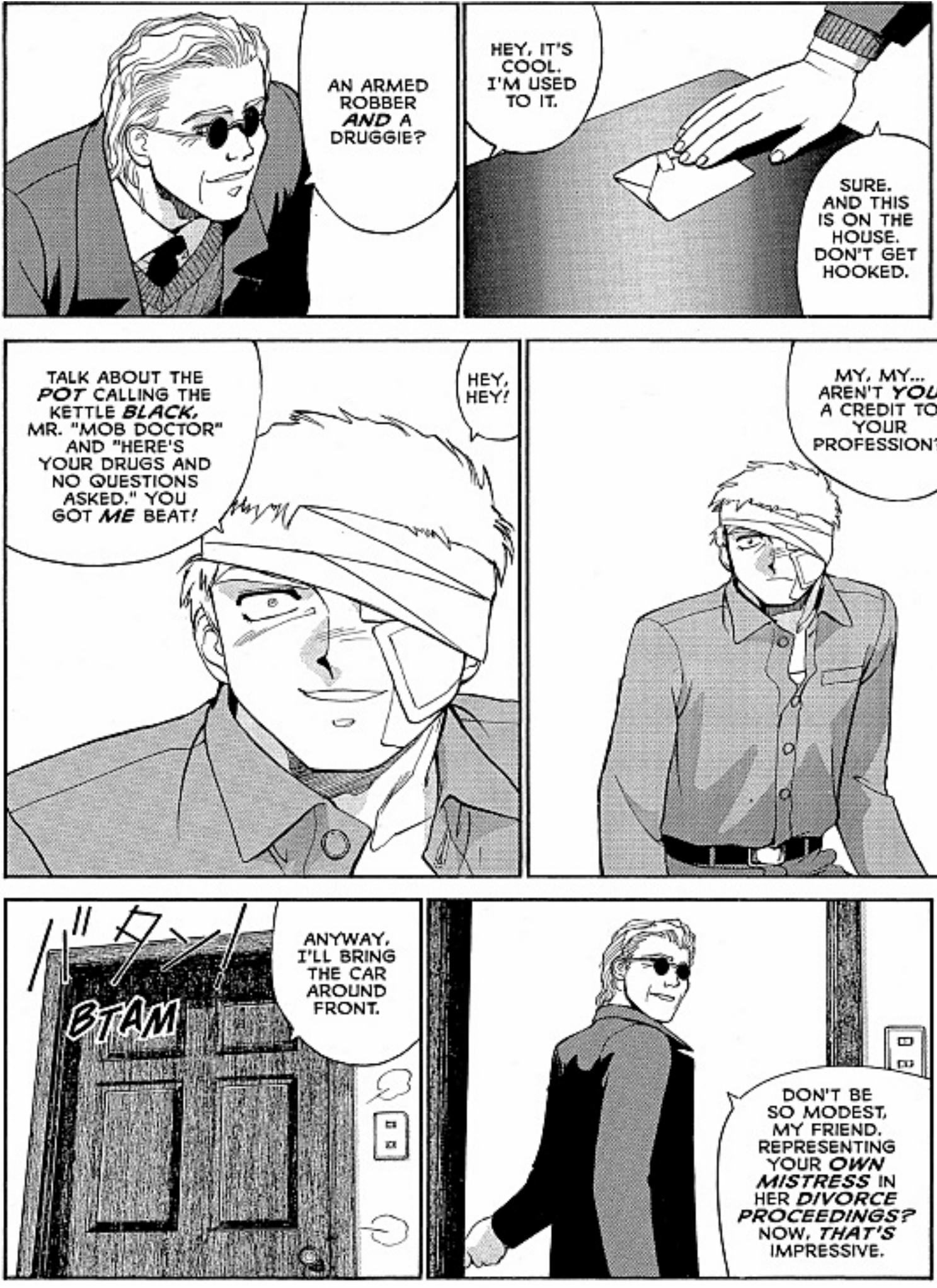

はっFWA
OH...WAIT. A SCARY MAN PUT ME IN A POLICE CAR...
WH... WHAT HAP-PENED?
I BROUGHT YOU BREAKFAST IN BED.
GOOD MORN-ING!
AN' I GOT SPRAYED WITH SOME STRANGE STUFF, AN'...
AN' ...?
HUH? MS. SHIELDS ...?


I DON'T THINK HE'LL DO ANYTHING MORE TO SCARE YOU, MY DEAR.
NOW, NOW, FLORA!
KCHAK カチャッ
WAAH! IS THAT SCARY MAN HERE?!
HE'S THREATENING ME. HE PUT THIS COLLAR ON ME.
BUT... THAT MAN'S IN THIS HOUSE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
UH-HUH. BUT--
WHY, YES! SO YOU REALLY WERE WITH JEENA?
MS. SHIELDS! YOU GOT THE SAME COLLAR AS JEENA!
OH! OH!!
HE EVEN SAID HE'D SET IT OFF IF YOU RAN AWAY, FLORA!
HE SAID IF I TRY TO TAKE IT OFF, IT'LL EXPLODE. AND IF I RUN AWAY, HE CAN STILL EXPLODE IT BY REMOTE CONTROL.


"KENNY"...? WHO'S THAT? ER...DID HE TAKE IT OFF ALREADY?
GOSH...
BUT UNCLE KENNY SAYS HE CAN TAKE JEENA'S OFF!
AND THAT'S NOT ALL-- REMEMBER THE COLLAR ON JEENA? HE SAYS HE'LL BLOW *THAT* UP, TOO, IF EITHER OF US TRIES TO ESCAPE.
I SEE...SO YOU DON'T KNOW FOR SURE IF JEENA'S SAFE.
HE'S A FRIEND OF MISS RALLY.
UM, ACTUALLY, I DON'T KNOW IF HE DID *YET.*
PLEASE...?
PLEASE DON'T TRY TO LEAVE THIS ROOM. WILL YOU DO THAT... FOR JEENA? AND FOR ME?
FLORA, HON? I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO DO THIS, BUT...
CROSS MY HEART AN' HOPE TO DIE!
SURE!!

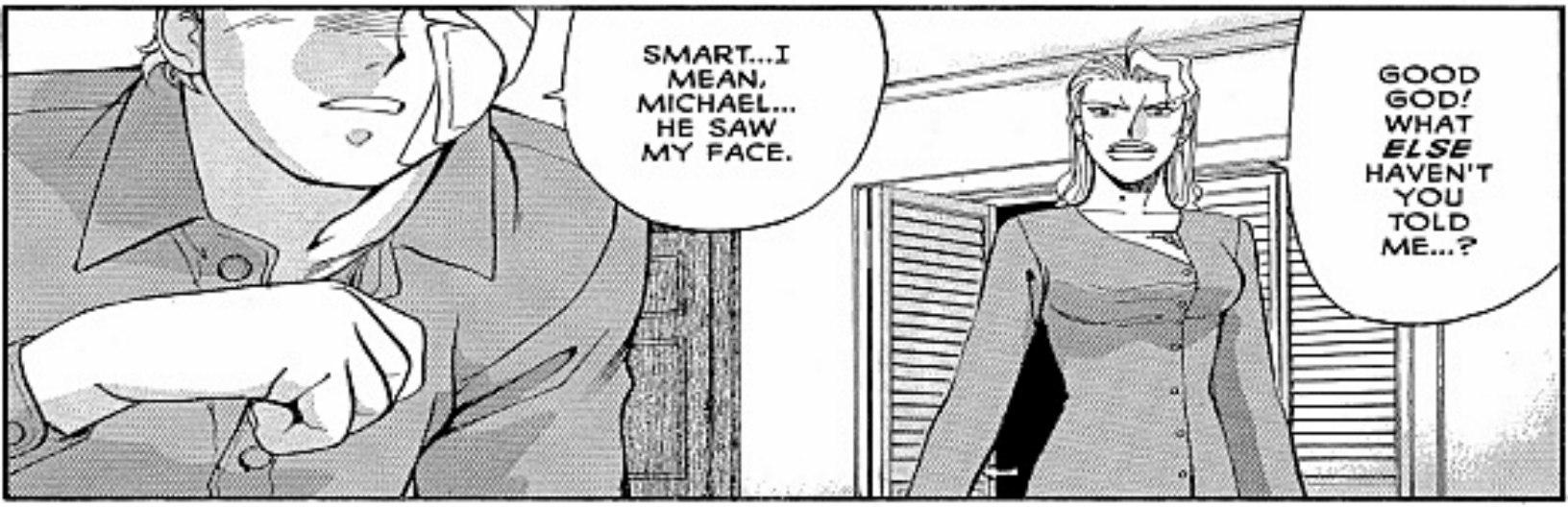

SNIK
SHRIKK
KCHAK
BTAM
IT'S A MIRACLE NONE OF THE PELLETS ENTERED YOUR ABDOMINAL OR THORACIC CAVITY.
YOU'RE DAMN LUCKY, ROBERT. THE WOUNDS ARE AMAZINGLY SHALLOW FOR A MAN WHO HAD A GRENADE BLOW UP IN HIS FACE.
THE VELOCITY OF THE SHRAPNEL HEADING BACK TOWARD ME WAS REDUCED A BIT BY THE FORWARD MOMENTUM OF THE SHELL.
WELL, THE GRENADE WENT OFF JUST AS IT LEFT THE BARREL.
WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU SOMEPLACE WITH PROPER FACILITIES.
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING MORE FOR YOU HERE.

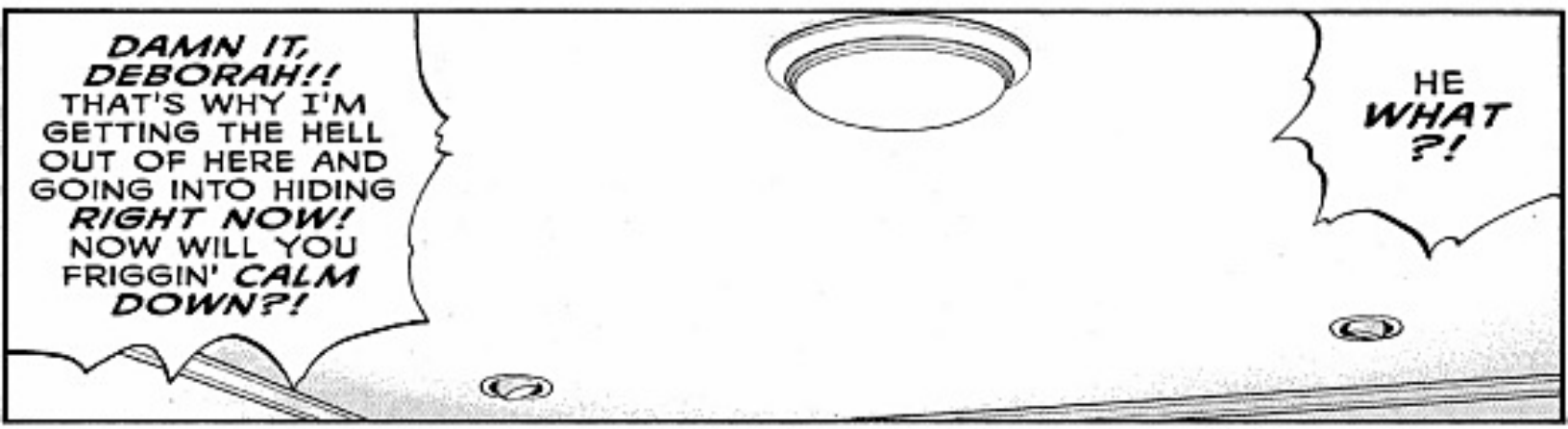
ESPE-CIALLY IN YOUR FACE.
I'M WARNING YOU--IF YOU DON'T GET TO MY CLINIC PRONTO FOR SURGERY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SERIOUS PROB-LEMS.
LUCKY MAN, INDEED. BUT THE FRAGMENTS IN YOUR LEFT HAND AND YOUR FACE ARE TOO DEEP TO EXTRACT HERE.
AND AS FOR THE REST... GOOD THING I WAS WEARING A DECENT LEATHER COAT.
MMM!
THANK GOD!
HEY, DEB!
I'VE DONE THE BEST I CAN DO HERE. HE'LL LIVE.
CAN I COME IN NOW?
I CAN GIVE MYSELF THE SHOTS. JUST GIVE ME ENOUGH MORPH FOR A FEW MORE DAYS.
HEY-- THE PAIN'S COMING BACK!
FIGURE EIGHTY THOU FOR TREATMENT, THE CAR, AND YOUR PLANE TICKET. UP FRONT.
SO...SHALL I SET THINGS UP FOR YOU TO GET OUT OF HERE?

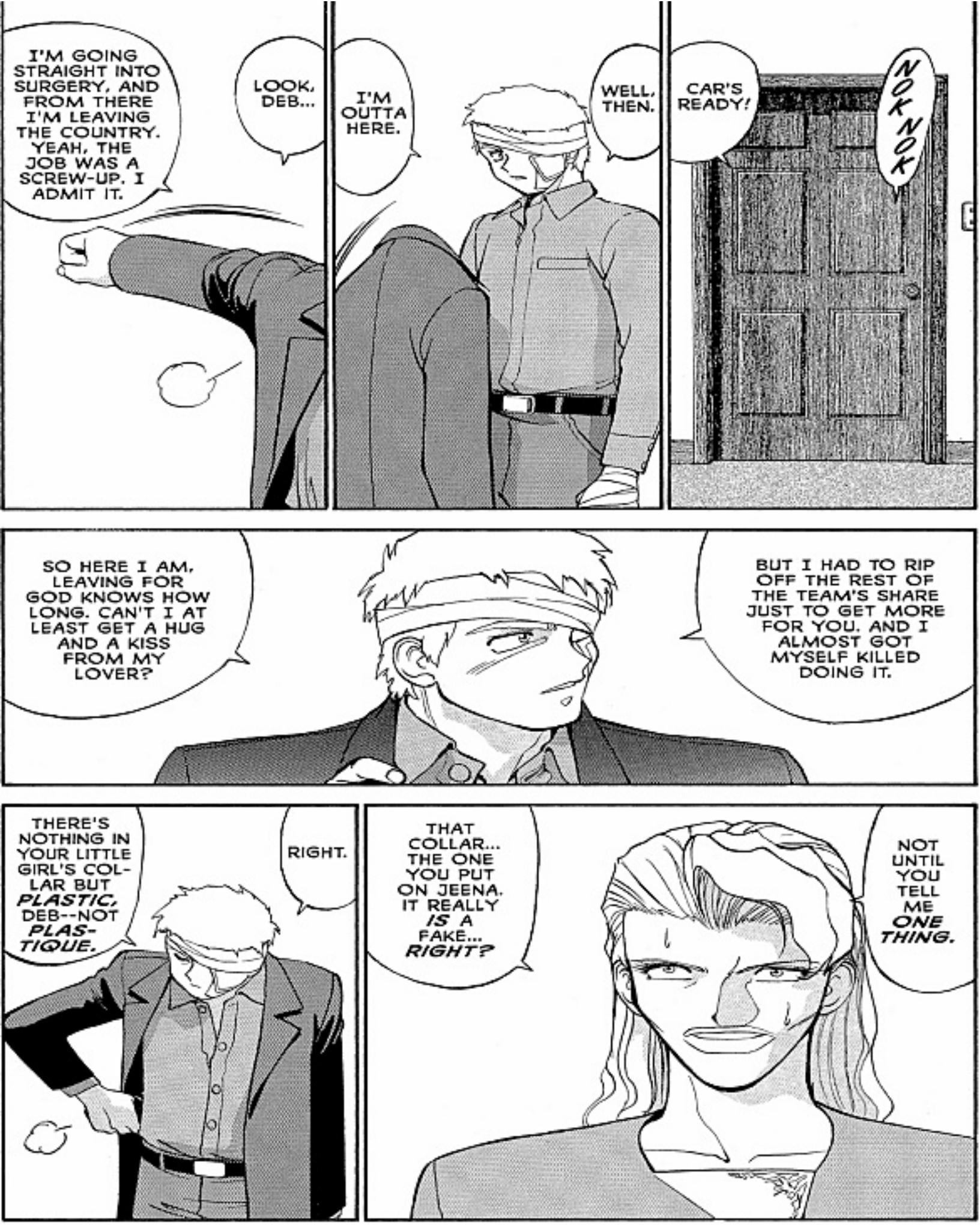

AN ARMED ROBBER *AND* A DRUGGIE?
HEY, IT'S COOL. I'M USED TO IT.
SURE. AND THIS IS ON THE HOUSE. DON'T GET HOOKED.
TALK ABOUT THE *POT* CALLING THE KETTLE *BLACK,* MR. "MOB DOCTOR" AND "HERE'S YOUR DRUGS AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED." YOU GOT *ME* BEAT!
HEY, HEY!
MY, MY... AREN'T *YOU* A CREDIT TO YOUR PROFESSION?
BTAM
ANYWAY, I'LL BRING THE CAR AROUND FRONT.
DON'T BE SO MODEST, MY FRIEND. REPRESENTING YOUR *OWN MISTRESS* IN HER *DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS?* NOW, *THAT'S* IMPRESSIVE.

HUH? WHY DON'T YOU JUST SELL THIS PLACE AND GET OUT OF TOWN? WE CAN LIVE OVERSEAS.
ONCE YOU'VE GOT THE NEW IDENTITY SET UP, YOU'LL BE BACK FOR ME... RIGHT?
YEAH, NO SHIT.
SO...I GUESS THINGS DIDN'T GO EXACTLY AS PLANNED.
CHAK
UH, DEBORAH... WE ONLY GOT THE MONEY IN THAT ONE CASE.
I'LL BUY US A HOUSE ON THE MED...YOU, ME, AND JEENA, JUST LIKE A REAL FAMILY!
OF COURSE! WHY NOT? WE'VE GOT *TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS* NOW!
THERE'S A *HELL* OF A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN *FIVE* MILLION AND *TWENTY* MILLION, YOU IDIOT!
FWHMPH
WHAT?!
HEY, IT'S STILL FIVE MILLION BUCKS, SO SHUT UP.

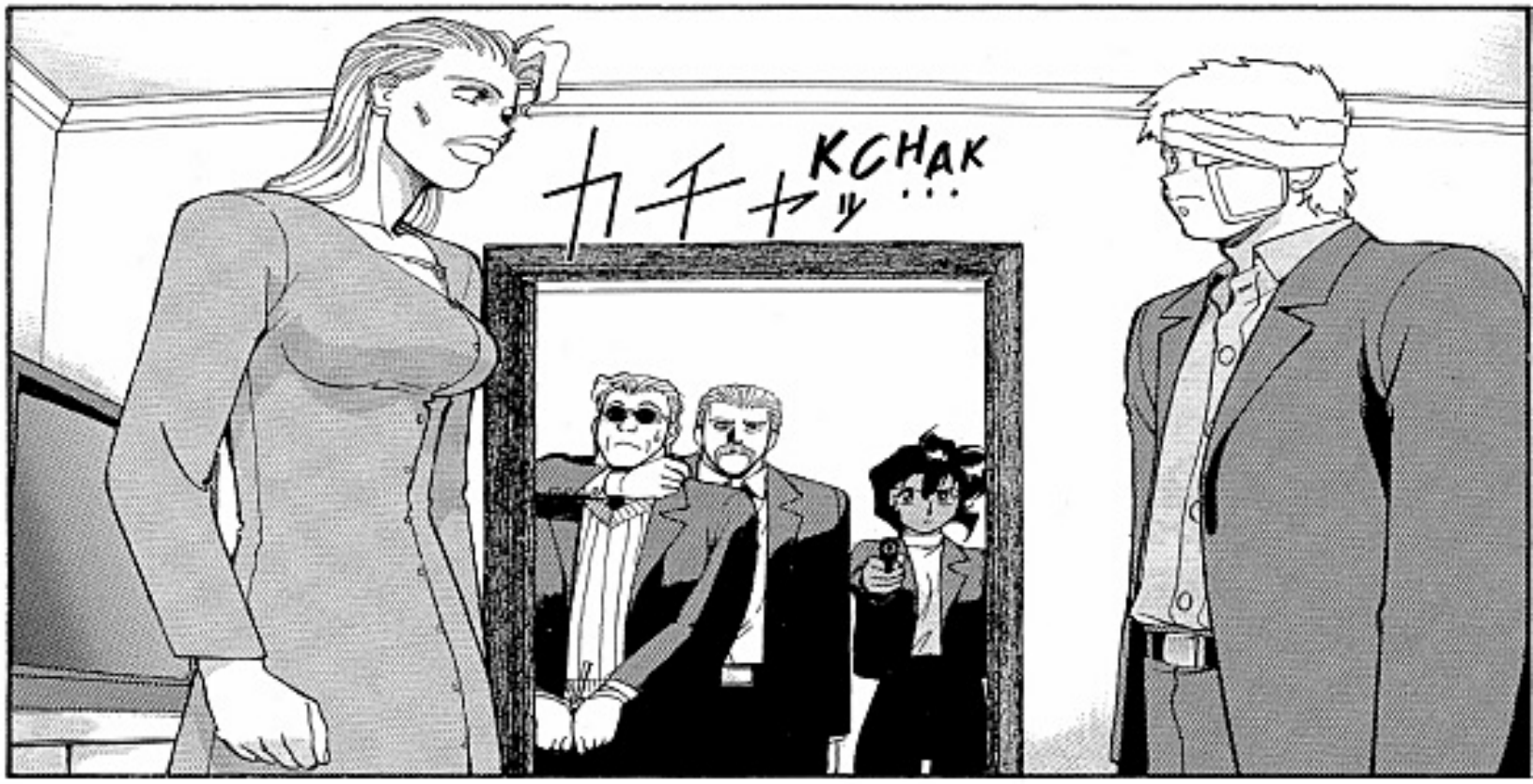
...FOR A LOUSY THREE MILLION BUCKS?!
YOU! YOU DRAG THAT GIRL INTO MY OWN HOUSE AS A HOSTAGE, YOU GET YOUR FACE HALF BLOWN OFF...
=SNIFF=
HOW THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO LIVE ON THREE LOUSY MILLION?!
AFTER WE COVER MY STOCK MARKET LOSSES, THERE'LL BARELY BE *THREE MILLION* LEFT!


SMART...I MEAN, MICHAEL... HE SAW MY FACE.
GOOD GOD! WHAT *ELSE* HAVEN'T YOU TOLD ME...?


DAMN IT, DEBORAH!! THAT'S WHY I'M GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND GOING INTO HIDING *RIGHT NOW!* NOW WILL YOU FRIGGIN' *CALM DOWN?!*
HE *WHAT?!*


I'M GOING STRAIGHT INTO SURGERY, AND FROM THERE I'M LEAVING THE COUNTRY. YEAH, THE JOB WAS A SCREW-UP. I ADMIT IT.
LOOK, DEB...
I'M OUTTA HERE.
WELL, THEN.
CAR'S READY!
NOK NOK
SO HERE I AM, LEAVING FOR GOD KNOWS HOW LONG. CAN'T I AT LEAST GET A HUG AND A KISS FROM MY LOVER?
BUT I HAD TO RIP OFF THE REST OF THE TEAM'S SHARE JUST TO GET MORE FOR YOU. AND I ALMOST GOT MYSELF KILLED DOING IT.
THERE'S NOTHING IN YOUR LITTLE GIRL'S COLLAR BUT *PLASTIC*, DEB--NOT *PLASTIQUE*.
RIGHT.
THAT COLLAR... THE ONE YOU PUT ON JEENA. IT REALLY *IS* A FAKE... *RIGHT?*
NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME *ONE THING*.

....
OKAY. I BELIEVE YOU, HONEY.


カチャッ
KCHAK...

FWA
BKAM
SPANGG
OKAY, YOU! DON'T--
OW!
!!

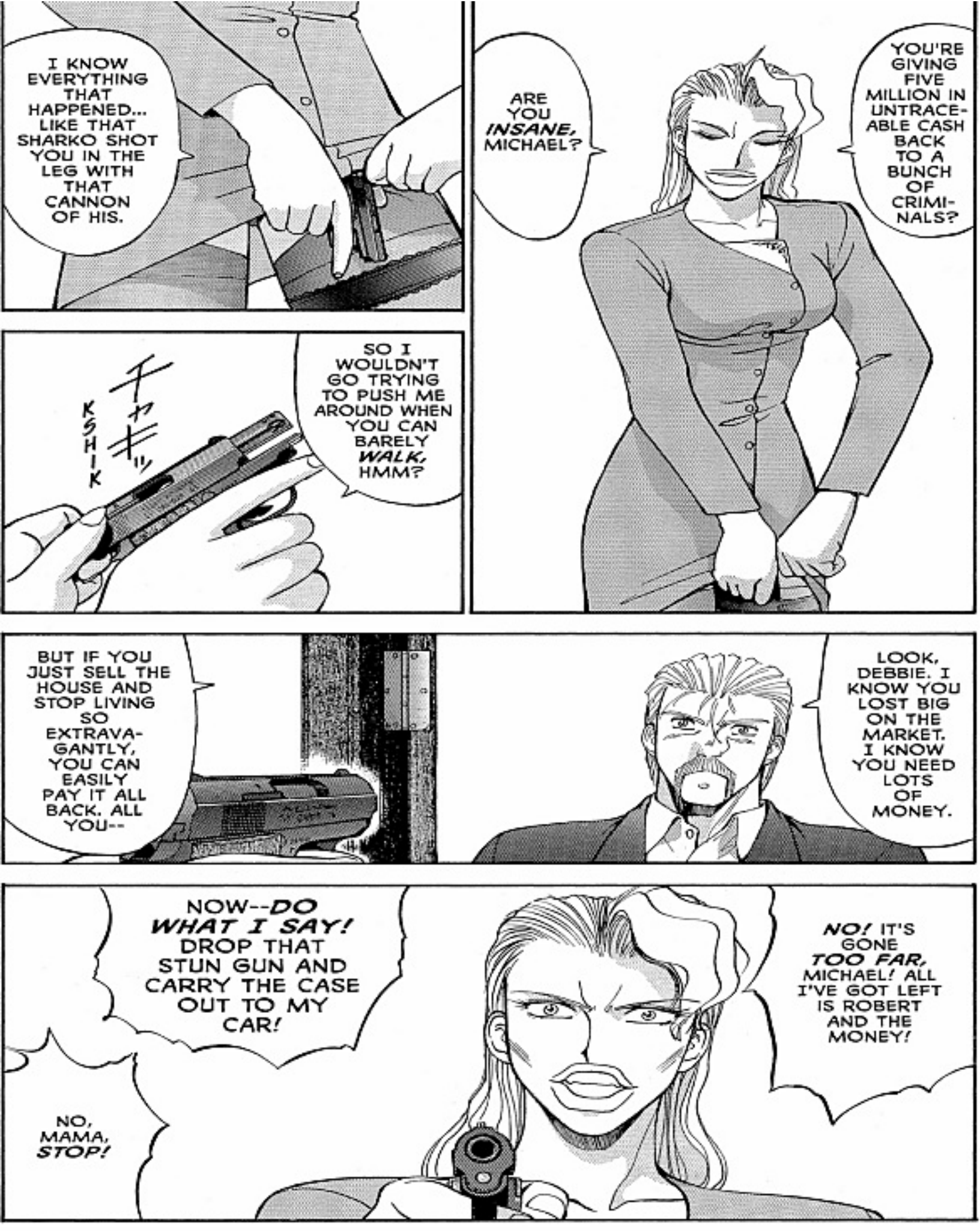
DASH
!!
DAMN!
ST--
!!
カヂャッ
KCHAK
TAK

SHOT-
GUN!
SHAKK
TOK
WHUD
BKOOM

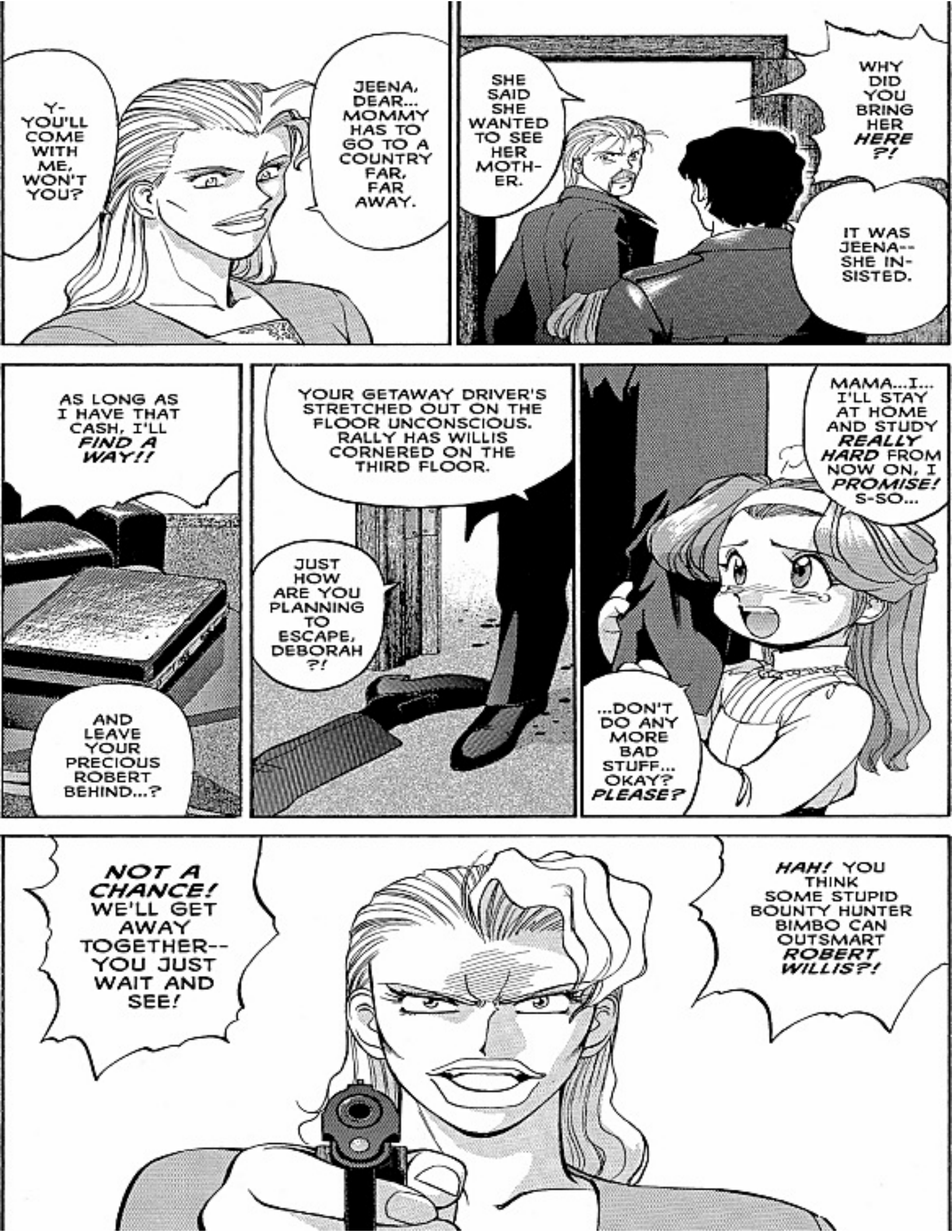
WHAM
HNG!
FZZKK
FWHMP
DAMN IT!!

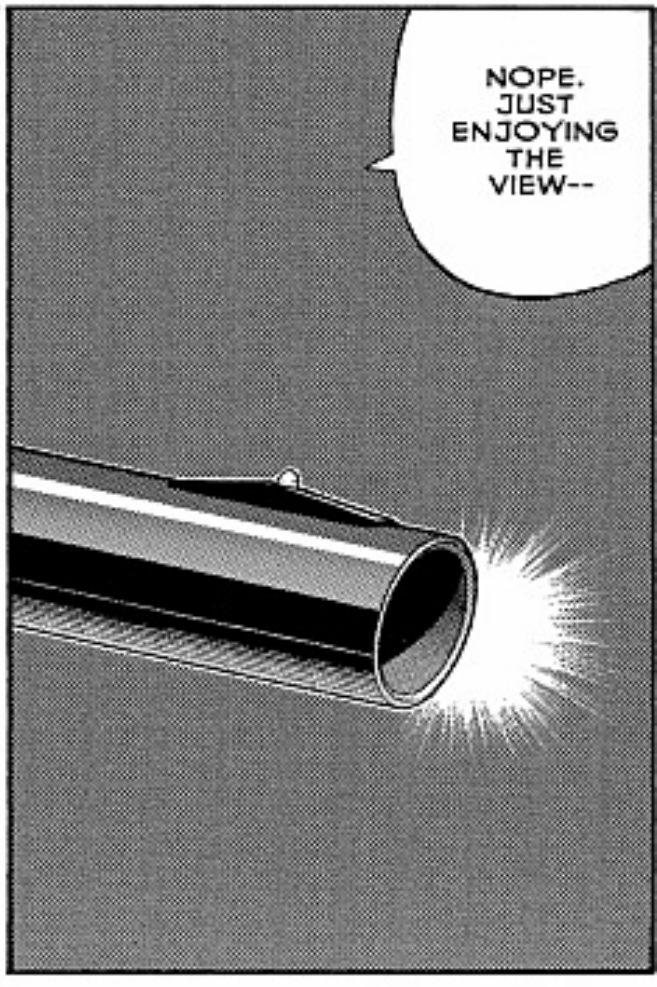
SO I HAD A FRIEND OF RALLY'S CHECK OUT HIS HOME AND OFFICE. NO ONE THERE.
ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T FIND OUT UNTIL RECENT-LY.
I KNEW YOU AND THAT LAWYER WILLIS WERE HAVING AN AFFAIR.
WH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ...?
MICHAEL ...?
...WE KNEW WE'D FIND POOR LITTLE FLORA, AS WELL.
AND WHEN WE FOUND THE SQUAD CAR OUTSIDE...
WE KNEW HE WAS WOUNDED. SO WE WENT TO THE CLOSEST SAFE PLACE HE COULD EASILY GET TO. HERE.
HUH? HEY ?!

FORGET WHAT SHE SAID!!
BUT... MS. SHIELDS SAID--
C'MON, FLORA! HURRY!
NICE TRY, BUT WE GOT THE GIRL ALREADY.
OWW..
NOW... DROP THE GUN!
UH-OH... HE'S HOPPED UP ON SOME-THING!
SHHNNF
I SAID DROP IT!!
SO I'M GIVING IT BACK TO THEM.
IT MAY BE MOB MONEY. BUT IF YOU STEAL IT, THAT MAKES YOU NO BETTER THAN THEY ARE.
ANY-WAY, DEBORAH... I'LL BE TAKING THE CASE.

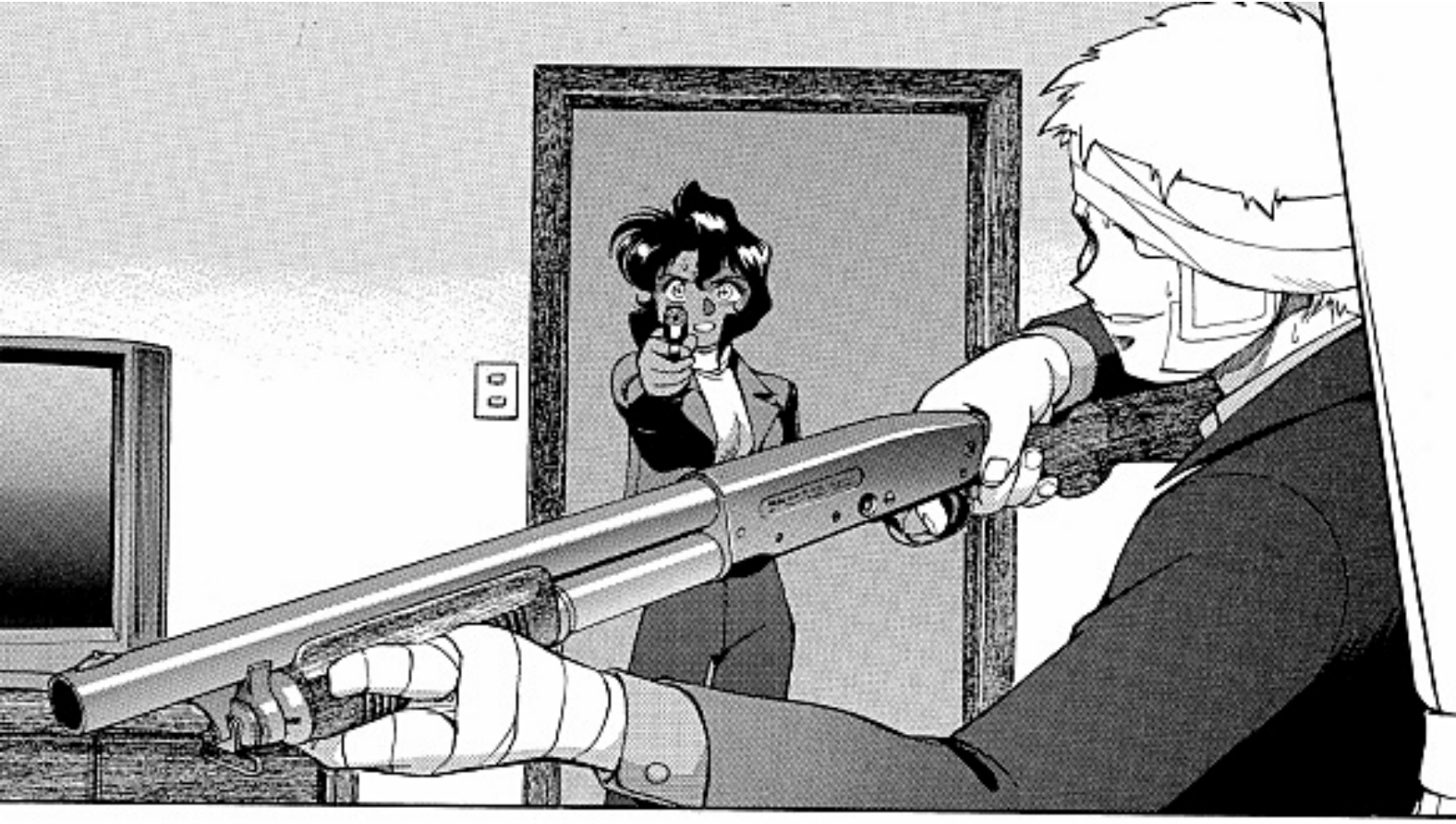

I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... LIKE THAT SHARKO SHOT YOU IN THE LEG WITH THAT CANNON OF HIS.
ARE YOU *INSANE,* MICHAEL?
YOU'RE GIVING FIVE MILLION IN UNTRACE-ABLE CASH BACK TO A BUNCH OF CRIMI-NALS?
KSHIK
SO I WOULDN'T GO TRYING TO PUSH ME AROUND WHEN YOU CAN BARELY *WALK,* HMM?
BUT IF YOU JUST SELL THE HOUSE AND STOP LIVING SO EXTRAVA-GANTLY, YOU CAN EASILY PAY IT ALL BACK. ALL YOU--
LOOK, DEBBIE. I KNOW YOU LOST BIG ON THE MARKET. I KNOW YOU NEED LOTS OF MONEY.
NOW--*DO WHAT I SAY!* DROP THAT STUN GUN AND CARRY THE CASE OUT TO MY CAR!
NO, MAMA, *STOP!*
NO! IT'S GONE *TOO FAR,* MICHAEL! ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS ROBERT AND THE MONEY!

JEENA?!
D-DON'T !!
YOU ...?
SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG, MISTER SMART.
I FINALLY GOT THE COLLAR OFF, SO I BROUGHT HER RIGHT OVER.
THAT'S ME.
YOU'RE KEN TAKI-ZAWA?

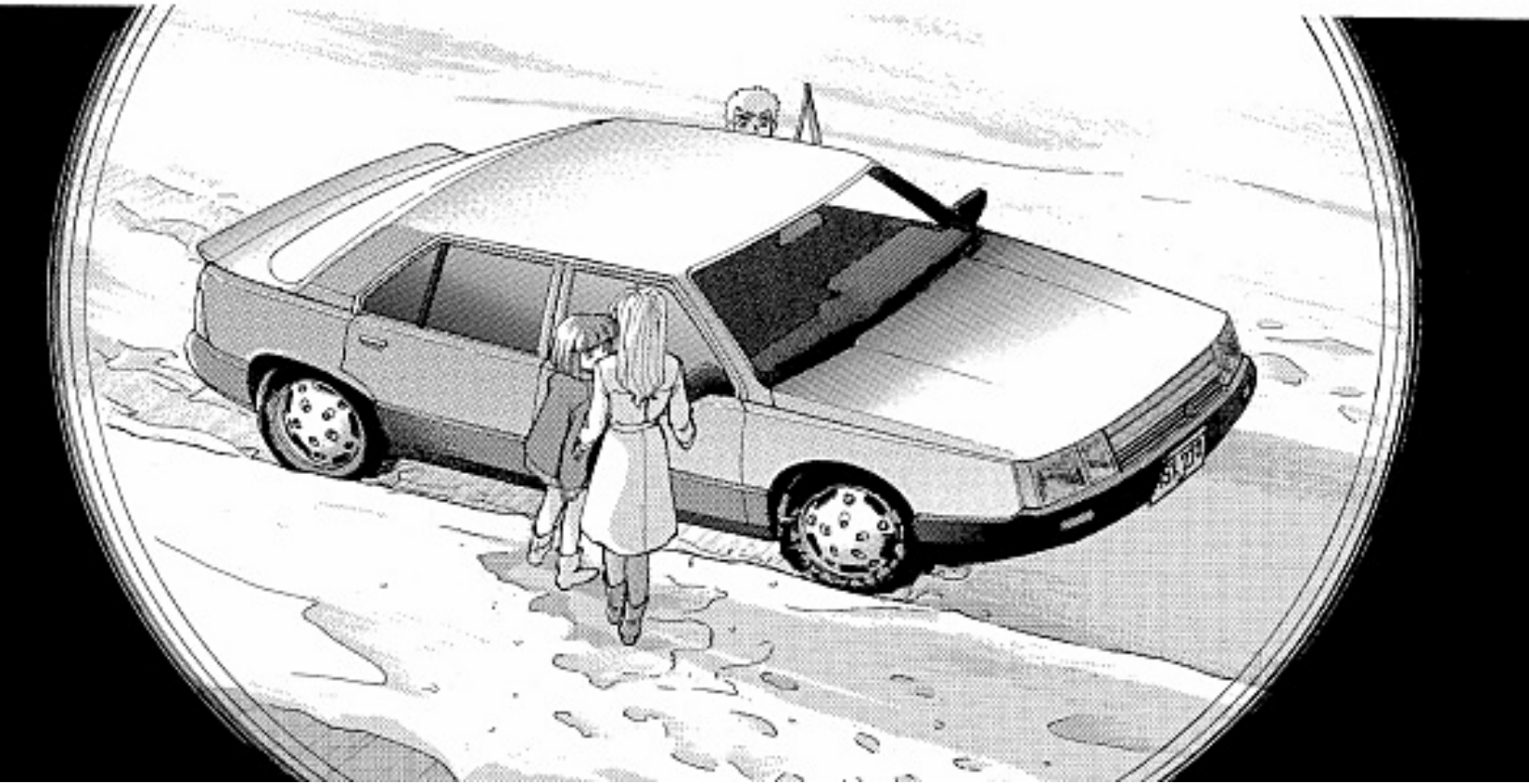

Y-YOU'LL COME WITH ME, WON'T YOU?
JEENA, DEAR... MOMMY HAS TO GO TO A COUNTRY FAR, FAR AWAY.
SHE SAID SHE WANTED TO SEE HER MOTH-ER.
WHY DID YOU BRING HER HERE?!
IT WAS JEENA-- SHE IN-SISTED.
AS LONG AS I HAVE THAT CASH, I'LL FIND A WAY!!
AND LEAVE YOUR PRECIOUS ROBERT BEHIND...?
YOUR GETAWAY DRIVER'S STRETCHED OUT ON THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS. RALLY HAS WILLIS CORNERED ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
JUST HOW ARE YOU PLANNING TO ESCAPE, DEBORAH?!
MAMA...I... I'LL STAY AT HOME AND STUDY REALLY HARD FROM NOW ON, I PROMISE! S-SO...
...DON'T DO ANY MORE BAD STUFF... OKAY? PLEASE?
NOT A CHANCE! WE'LL GET AWAY TOGETHER-- YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!
HAH! YOU THINK SOME STUPID BOUNTY HUNTER BIMBO CAN OUTSMART ROBERT WILLIS?!



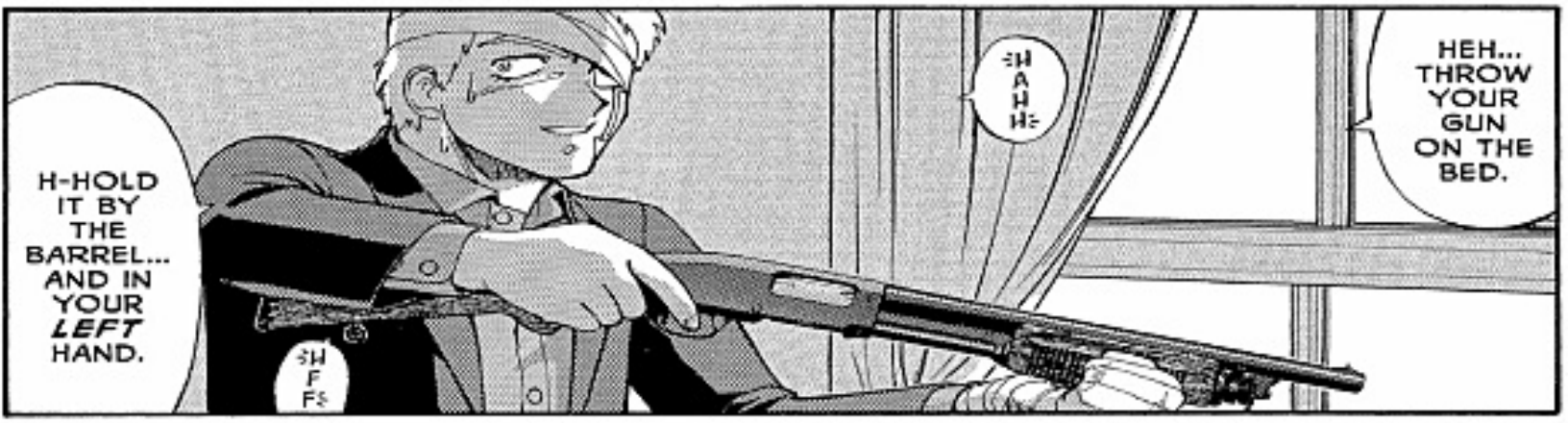
CHAPTER52/END



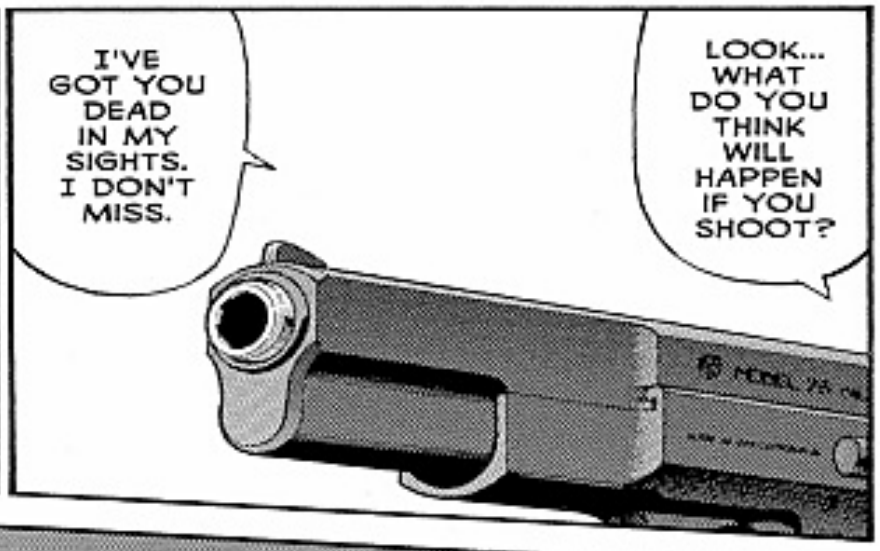
CHAPTER53
SWEET HOME

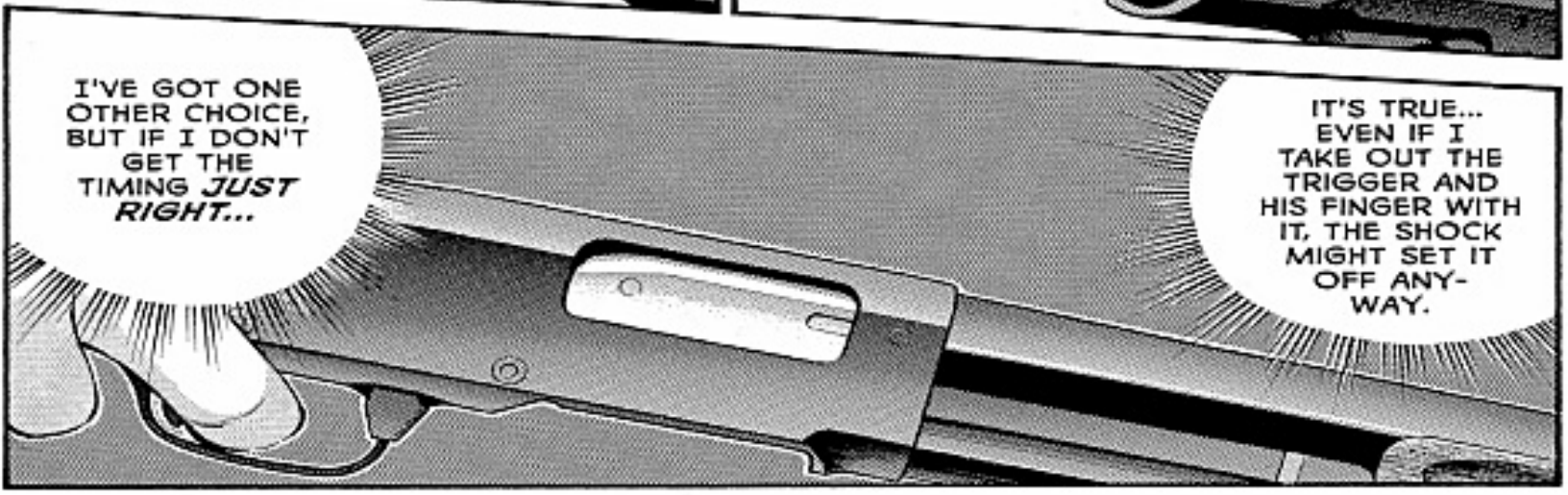


NO! NOT THE KIDS!
WHA --?!


H-HOLD IT BY THE BARREL... AND IN YOUR LEFT HAND.
:HAHH:
:HFFS
HEH... THROW YOUR GUN ON THE BED.

THERE'S NO HAMMER FOR YOU TO SHOOT OFF LIKE BEFORE.
SO? THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN STOP MY FIRST SHOT.


I'VE GOT YOU DEAD IN MY SIGHTS. I DON'T MISS.
LOOK... WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN IF YOU SHOOT?


I'VE GOT ONE OTHER CHOICE, BUT IF I DON'T GET THE TIMING JUST RIGHT...
IT'S TRUE... EVEN IF I TAKE OUT THE TRIGGER AND HIS FINGER WITH IT, THE SHOCK MIGHT SET IT OFF ANY-WAY.

SHE'S WORKING WITH THE SAME GUY WHO KIDNAPPED YOU!
WE GOT THE COLLAR OFF JEENA! AND JEENA'S STUPID MOM IS THE WORST ONE OF THEM ALL !!
B-BUT IF I RUN AWAY, THOSE COLLARS ON JEENA AND HER MOM'LL...
COME ON, FLORA! GET IN!
JUST SIT !!
ｶﾁｬﾘ
SLAM
NO WAY!
AHH, FUCK IT.
NNG... MY H-HEAD...
ｳｳｳ
AHH
ｶﾁｬｯ...?

BKAM
SPANGG
BKOOM
SPLAKK
?!

HE'S SHOOTING AT US, AGNES! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
!
BRD 529
=HAHHH=

WE'RE ON THE THIRD FLOOR!
HOLY--
SKRASSSHH
JUST WANT-ED TO DIE?
OR WHACKED OUT ON THE DRUGS?!

ヒュッ
HYU
THIS ONE ...?
FWAP
AND YOU STILL LISTEN TO HIM?
YOUR PRECIOUS WILLIS STRAPPED A BOMB TO YOUR OWN DAUGHTER.
HMPH! JEENA'S COLLAR IS A FAKE! NO EXPLOSIVES!
IF HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, NOTHING SHOULD HAPPEN... RIGHT?
WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT IT WITH THAT POPGUN OF YOURS?
THAT'S THE COLLAR I TOOK OFF JEENA.

SON OF A BITCH! THE SNOW CUSHIONED HIS FALL! THAT AND THE DRUGS...
NOW WHAT ?!
ZRCH!!
IF THEY DON'T HURRY UP...
WHAT ARE THOSE STUPID KIDS DOING ?!
OOH! YOU PIECE OF JUNK!
RRRR RRRR RR...
YAAAH!!
OH ...?
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DO THIS TO ME WHEN I'M IN A HURRY?! YOU BITCH!
RRRR RRRR RR

EEK!
WAAH WAAH WAAH!!
OH, NO!! HIM?!
I'M THE MAN HERE!
I'LL SLOW HIM DOWN! YOU GIRLS JUST GO!!
WHAM
NOW I CAN'T--
DAMN THAT KID!

GOOMYH
HYAA!
ばっ
WHSSH
ばしっ
FWA
AP
TOM!!
B
BAM

BUT... SHOOTING AN UNARMED MAN IN THE BACK ?!
I'VE GOTTA DRILL HIM IN THE HEAD--ON THE FIRST SHOT !!
DAMN IT!!
AND I'LL BE SPLATTERING HIS BRAINS OUT RIGHT IN FRONT OF THOSE LITTLE KIDS!
SPRAK

BKOOM
BKOOM
HUH ...?
BKOOM!

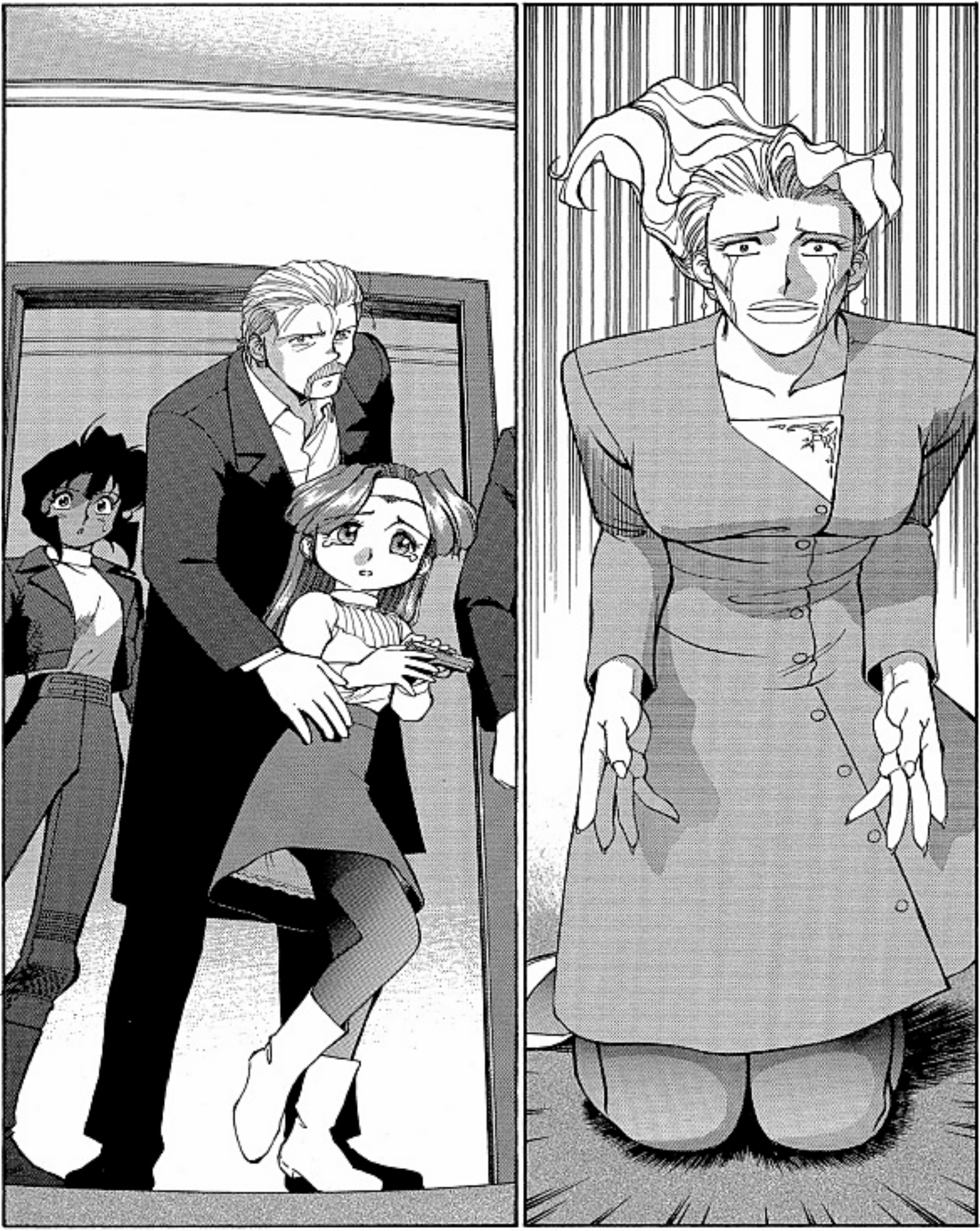
T-TAKE THAT... FRIGGIN' SHIT-HEAD...
フー?
FOO
KRAK
BKAM!
HE'S STILL ALIVE ?!
HIM ...?!
WHAT THE HELL?

NOT MUCH OF AN EXPLOSION, MAYBE. BUT IT'S ENOUGH TO RIP OPEN A LITTLE GIRL'S NECK.
AND NOT ONLY THAT, MS. SHIELDS...AFTER I GOT THE COLLAR OFF JEENA, THERE WAS A CALL TO THE CELL PHONE RECEIVER IN THE COLLAR. A *DETONATION SIGNAL*. HE REALLY MEANT TO KILL YOUR DAUGHTER.
....
....
I...I TRUSTED HIM.
HE SAID HE LOVED ME MORE THAN ANY-THING IN THE WORLD.
HE TOLD ME THAT WHEN IT WAS OVER, HE'D BE *PROUD* TO BE JEENA'S NEW FATHER.
WHAT KIND OF "FATHER" WOULD KILL HIS OWN PART-NERS WHEN HIS COVER WAS BLOWN... TAKE THEIR MONEY...TRY TO *KILL* THEM?!
HE SAID HE'D DO *ANY-THING* FOR ME...EVEN THE PLASTIC SURGERY... BUT...BUT...
HE PUT A *BOMB* ON MY JEENA! A *REAL* BOMB !!

JUST TURN YOUR-SELF IN. PLEASE.
DEBBIE... THERE'VE BEEN SHOTS FIRED IN A QUIET-- AND *RICH*-- NEIGHBORHOOD. THE POLICE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
RIFF ...?
NECK... HURTS. CAN'T... MOVE FAST.
HURRY UP AND GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR, SHARKO! THE COPS ARE GONNA BE HERE LIKE FLIES ON SHIT!
DO DO DO DO DO
JUST HURRY UP AND GET IN.
YOU'RE SAYING THAT WAS COVERED BY THE *ADVANCE*, NOT THE *PAYOFF*...? OH, *ALL RIGHT*.
SHIT...
Y-YOU GOT A RESPONSIBILITY... GET THIS THING TO THE DROP... OFF.
LET'S GO, GIRL.
....
....
...!
BRMBBBB...
VRMBB
SLAM

FORGIVE ME, JEENA...
I'M REALLY AND TRULY SORRY FOR... EVERY-THING. AND YET...
I CAN'T GO TO JAIL. I JUST CAN'T.
KLIK

JEENA?!
KICH
!!



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